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PREFACE.

In the preparation of the CHORAL TRIBUTE, it has been our aim to present such music as will be not only appropriate for use in the Sanctuary, but interesting as a study, and which we believe cannot fail to further the cultivation of a correct taste.

The work is divided into Five parts. Part First contains Elementary Instructions, and a great variety of Progressive Exercises, Part Songs, &c. In the Second Department will be found a choice collection of Glees, Opera Choruses, Quartets, &c., &c., for the use of Choirs, Musical Conventions, and Social Gatherings.

Part Third contains Hymn Tunes in all the PRINCIPAL metres, and a great variety of *odd* metres, none of which have ever before been published. Part Fourth is devoted to *Anthems* and *Chants*, all of which have been composed and arranged expressly for this work, and designed for Opening and Closing of Service, Funeral, and various other occasions where such music is needed. In the Fifth Part will be found the principal Standard Congregational Tunes.

We heartily thank all those who have so kindly aided us by their contributions.

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PART I.

MUSICAL NOTATION.

CHAPTER I.

§ 1. The prime elements of music, are RHYTHM, MELODY, and HARMONY. RHYTHM is the regular measurement of motion in the movements of music, or the regular recurrence of accent, which gives character and expression to it. MELODY is a succession of pleasing Musical Sounds. HARMONY comprehends all the relations and combinations of Musical Sounds.

§ 2 Music is represented by certain characters called NOTES.

§ 3. Characters indicating silence are also used, called RESTS. Every note has its corresponding rest.

DIAGRAM OF NOTES AND RESTS.

§ 4.	The Whole Note is written thus:		Whole Rest, thus:
§ 5.	The Half Note		Half Rest.....
§ 6.	The Quarter Note.....		Quarter Rest.....
§ 7.	The Eighth Note.....		Eighth Rest .....
§ 8.	The Sixteenth Note		Sixteenth Rest.....
§ 9.	The Thirty-second Note.....		Thirty-second Rest.

§ 10. Notes and Rests have no positive, only a relative length.

CHAPTER II.

Diffcrent kinds of Measure, and the characters by which they are designated. Beating time and accent.

EXAMPLE.

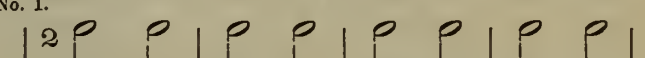
How many Measures? How many Bars?

§ 11. There are four kinds of measure used in music, each kind deriving its name from the number of parts into which it is divided. Thus a measure having two parts is called Double Measure. It is indicated by the figure 2,* and requires two motions of the hand, or beats, called beating time. The first is a downward beat. The second an upward beat.

§ 12. It is natural to sing certain parts of the measure with more strength than the rest. This is called ACCENT. In double measure, the first part, or downward beat, is accented.

EXAMPLE OF DOUBLE MEASURE IN HALF NOTES.

No. 1.

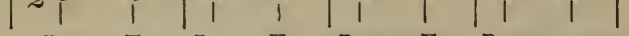


Down, Up, Down, Up, Down, Up, Down, up.
One, Two, One, Two, One, Two, One, two.

*Which corresponds to the number of parts.

EXAMPLE OF DOUBLE MEASURE IN QUARTER NOTES.

No. 2.

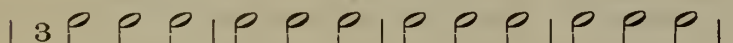


Down, Up, Down, Up, Down, Up, Down, up.
One, Two, One, Two, One, Two, One, two.

NOTE. — The above examples should be performed in the same manner. One is not necessarily faster or slower than the other. The only difference being in their representation.

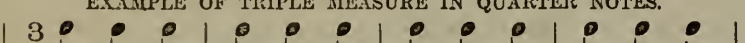
It is accented upon the first part.

EXAMPLE OF TRIPLE MEASURE IN HALF NOTES.



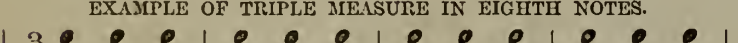
Down, Left, Up, Down, Left, Up, Down, Left, Up, Down, Left Up.
One, Two, Three, One, Two, Three, One, Two, Three, One, Two, Three.

EXAMPLE OF TRIPLE MEASURE IN QUARTER NOTES.



Down, Left, Up, Down, Left, Up, Down, Left, Up, Down, Left, Up.
One, Two, Three, One, Two, Three, One, Two, Three, One, Two, Three.

EXAMPLE OF TRIPLE MEASURE IN EIGHTH NOTES.



Down, Left, Up, Down, Left, Up, Down, Left, Up, Down, Left, Up.
One, Two, Three, One, Two, Three, One, Two, Three, One, Two, Three.

NOTE.—There is no difference in the manner of performing either of the above examples in triple measure.

§ 16. A Measure having four parts is called QUADRUPLE MEASURE. It is indicated by the figure 4*, and requires four beats, the first down, second left, the third, right, (to the right,) the fourth, up. It is accented upon the first and third parts of the measure, the third part receiving but a slight accent.

EXAMPLE OF QUADRUPLE MEASURE IN HALF NOTES.

Down, Left, Right, Up. Down, Left, Right, Up, Down, Left, Right, Up, Down, Left, Right, Up.
One, Two, Three, Four, One, Two, Three, Four, One, Two, Three, Four, One, Two, Three, Four.

EXAMPLE OF QUADRUPLE MEASURE IN QUARTER NOTES.

Down, Left, Right, Up, Down, Left, Right, Up, Down, Left, Right, Up, Down, Left, Right, Up.
One, Two, Three, Four, One, Two, Three, Four, One, Two, Three, Four, One, Two, Three, Four.

EXAMPLE OF QUADRUPLE MEASURE IN EIGHTH NOTES.

Down, Left, Right, Up, Down, Left, Right, Up, Down, Left, Right, Up, Down, Left, Right, Up.
One, Two, Three, Four, One, Two, Three, Four, One, Two, Three, Four, One, Two, Three, Four.

NOTE.—The only difference in the above examples in Quadruple Measure, is in the manner of their representation.

§ 17. A Measure having six equal parts is called SEXTUPLE MEASURE. It indicated by the figure 6*, and requires six beats; the first and second downward beats, the third, left, the fourth, right, the fifth and sixth upward beats, or there may be three downward, and three upward beats. It is accented upon the first and fourth parts of the measure, the fourth part receiving but a slight accent.

EXAMPLE OF SEXTUPLE MEASURE IN QUARTER NOTES.

Down, Down, Left, Right, Up, Up. Down, Down, Left, Right, Up, Up.
One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six.

* Which corresponds to the number of parts.

EXAMPLE OF SEXTUPLE MEASURE IN EIGHTH NOTES.

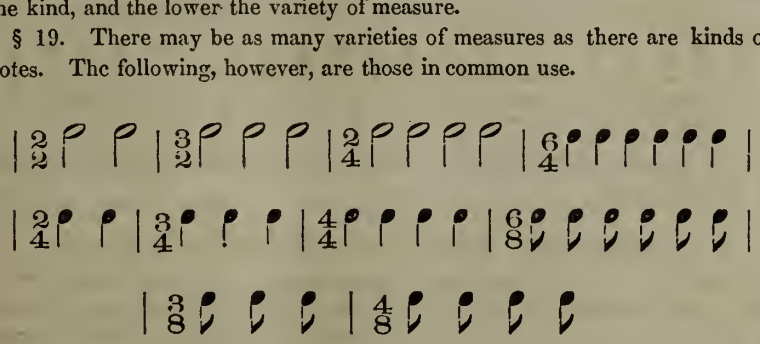
Down, Down, Left, Right, Up, Up. Down, Down, Left, Right, Up, Up.
One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six. One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six.

NOTE. —The above examples in Sextuple Measure, differ to the eye only.

The pupils should be requested to sing all of the above examples, beating the time, and giving strict attention to accent.

§ 18. The different VARIETIES of measures, as well as the different kinds, are indicated by figures in the form of fractions. The upper figure indicates the kind, and the lower the variety of measure.

§ 19. There may be as many varieties of measures as there are kinds of notes. The following, however, are those in common use.



CHAPTER III.

THE SCALE, STAFF, AND CLEFS.

§ 20. The SCALE is a series of eight tones in a particular order of succession. These tones are named from the names of numbers; ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR, FIVE, SIX, SEVEN, EIGHT. The Italian Syllables, DO, RE, MI, FA, SOL, LA, SI, DO, are also applied to the SCALE.

§ 21. The difference of pitch between any two tones, is called an INTERVAL; as from 1 to 2, from 3 to 4, from 4 to 6, &c.

§ 22. The distance from any tone, to that next above or below, is called a SECOND; as from 1 to 2, from 4 to 5, &c.

§ 23. As the scale is composed of eight tones, there must necessarily be seven Seconds; of these, five are large, and are called MAJOR SECONDS; the remaining two are small, and are called MINOR SECONDS.

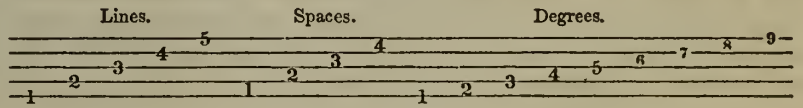
The MINOR SECONDS occur between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8, or their corresponding Syllables, Mi, and Fa, and Si, and Do, all the others are Major.

THE SCALE ILLUSTRATED.

8.....O.....Do.....P.....Doe.
Minor Second.
7.....O.....Si.....P.....See.
Major Second.
6.....O.....La.....P.....Lah.
Major Second.
5.....O.....Sol.....P.....Sole.
Major Second.
4.....O.....Fa.....P.....Fah.
Minor Second.
3.....O.....Mi.....P.....Mee.
Major Second.
2.....O.....Re.....P.....Ray.
Major Second.
1.....O.....Do.....Pronounced...Doe.

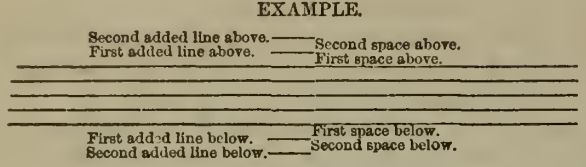
§ 24. The Pitch of tones is represented upon the STAFF, which consists of five parallel lines, which, as also the spaces between them, are called DEGREES, and are reckoned from the lowest upwards.

EXAMPLE.



§ 25. When more than nine degrees are wanted, short lines above and below the STAFF are used, called added lines.

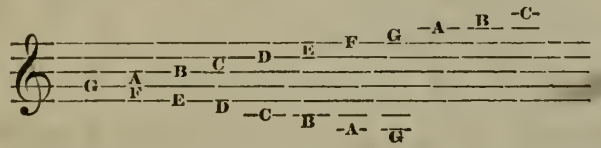
EXAMPLE.



§ 26. The first seven letters of the alphabet are used in naming the DEGREES, of the Staff; by these letters the absolute pitch of tones is determined.

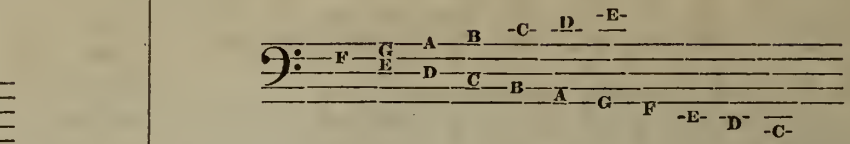
§ 27. The arrangement of the letters upon the Staff is determined by characters called CLEFS; of which there are three used in this book.

§ 28. The Treble Clef is made thus, and determines G to be upon the second line of the Staff, from which the other letters are reckoned in alphabetical order upward; and downward by the inversion of that order, thus:

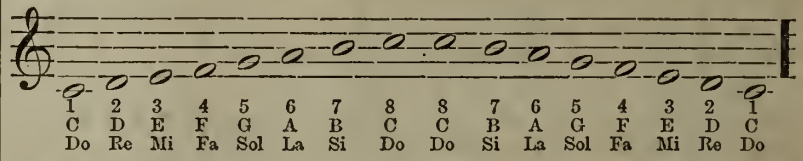


§ 29. The Tenor Clef is made thus, this also determines G to be upon the second line of the staff, and both letters and syllables are read the same as when the Treble Clef is used. The principal object in introducing this clef, is, that the Tenors may have a Clef of their own, and thus be enabled at all times to determine which is their part.

§ 30. The Bass Clef is made thus, and places F upon the fourth line.

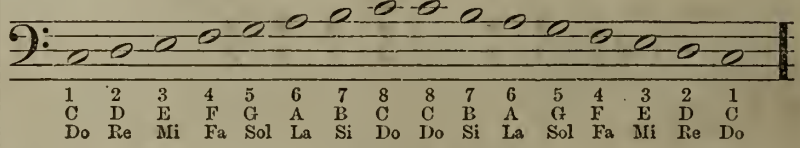


§ 31. The Scale together with Numerals, Letters and Syllables is represented upon the Staff, with the G. clef, as follows: The first tone being by common consent, written upon the letter C: It is therefore said to be in the key of the C.



§ 32. A piece of music is in the key of that letter which is taken as one.

§ 33. The Scale applied to the Staff with the Bass Clef.



§ 34. A Double Bar, or shows the end of a strain of music, or a line of poetry.

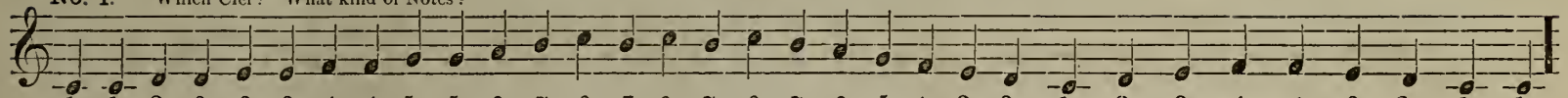
§ 35. A Brace, } is used to connect the parts designed to move together.

§ 36. A Close, denotes the end of a piece of music.

CHAPTER IV.

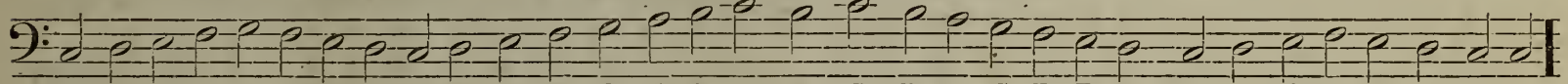
PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

No. 1. Which Clef? What kind of Notes?



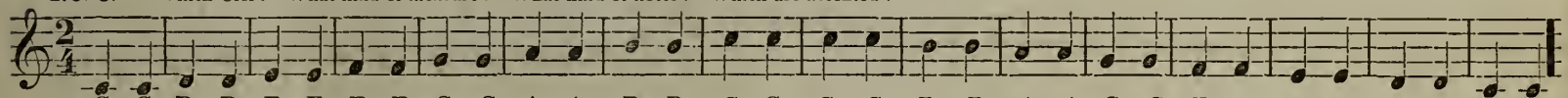
1 1 2 2 3 3 4 4 5 5 6 7 8 7 8 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 4 3 2 1 1
C C D D E E F F G G A B C B C B C B A G F E D C D E F F E D C C
Do do re re mi mi fa fa sol sol la si do si do si do si la sol fi mi re do re mi fa fa me re do do

No. 2. Which Clef? What kind of notes? Should they be sung in the same manner as the notes in No. 1.?



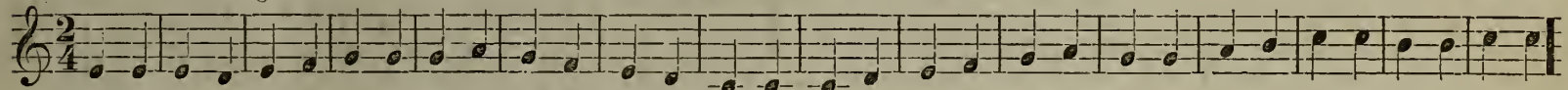
C D E F G F E D C D E F G A B C B C B A G F E D C D E F E D C C
1 2 3 4 5 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 2 3 4 3 2 1 1
Do re mi fa sol fa mi re do re mi fa sol la si do si do si la sol fa mi re do re mi fa mi re do do

No. 3. Which Clef? What kind of measure? What kind of notes? Which are accented?



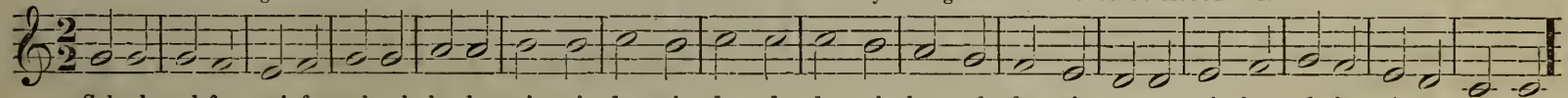
C C D D E E F F G G A A B B C C C C B B A A G G F F E E D D C C
Do do re re mi mi fa fa sol sol la la si si do do do do si si la la sol sol fa fa mi mi re re do do

No. 4. Commencing on three. We would recommend all to learn to read from both Bass and Treble staffs.

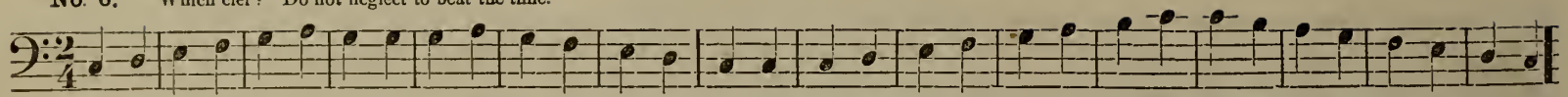


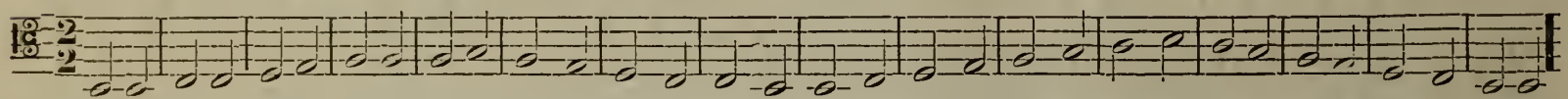
Mi mi mi re mi fa sol sol sol la sol fa mi re do do do re mi fa sol la sol sol la si do do si si do do
Three, three E D three four G sol G six five F three two one C c re la la la la five G A B C do seven si do do

No. 5. Commencing on five. What kind of measure? What kind of notes? Should they be sung faster or slower than those in No. 4?

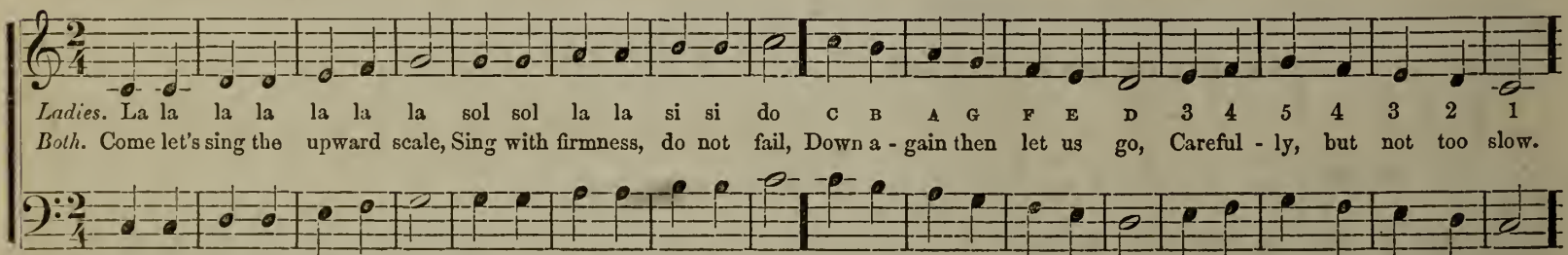


Sol sol sol fa mi fa sol sol la la si si do si do do do si la sol fa mi re re mi fa sol fa mi re do do
G G five four la la la la six six seven la la la la la eight si la sol F E D D E F G F E D C do

No. 6. Which clef? Do not neglect to beat the time.

Do re mi fa sol la sol sol sol la sol fa mi re do do do re mi fa sol la si do do si la sol fa mi re do
C D la la G A 5 5 come let's sing, 4 3 2 1 1 C D E F G A B C la la la la la la la la

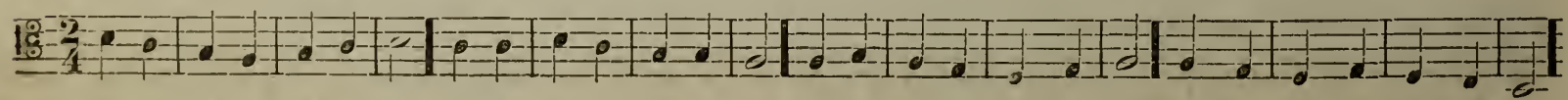
No. 7. Which Clef? What kind of notes? Measure? How accented?

1 1 2 2 3 4 5 5 5 6 5 4 3 2 2 1 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 1
Do do re re mi fa sol sol sol la sol fa mi re re do do re mi fa sol la si do si la sol fa mi re do do
C C D D E F G G G A G F E D D C C D E F G A B C B A G F E D C C

No. 8. Quarter and Half notes.



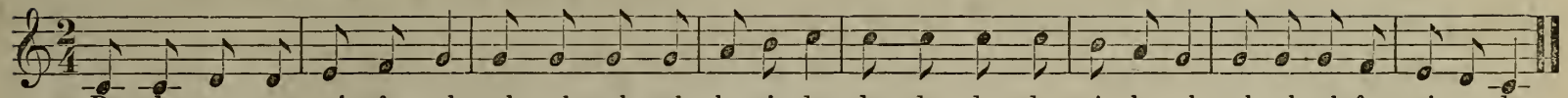
Ladies. La la la la la la la sol sol la la si si do C B A G F E D 3 4 5 4 3 2 1
Both. Come let's sing the upward scale, Sing with firmness, do not fail, Down a - gain then let us go, Careful - ly, but not too slow.
Gents. Do do re re mi fa sol la la la la la la 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 E F G F E D C

No. 9. Quarter and half notes. Which clef? Let the teacher insist upon all the class singing from all the clefs.

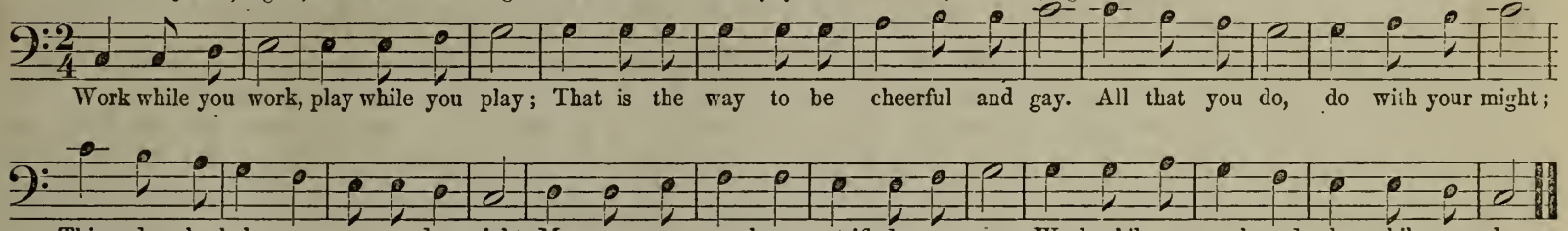


Do si la sol la si do si B do 7 la A sol G A 5 F E 4 sol 5 fa mi 4 E re do

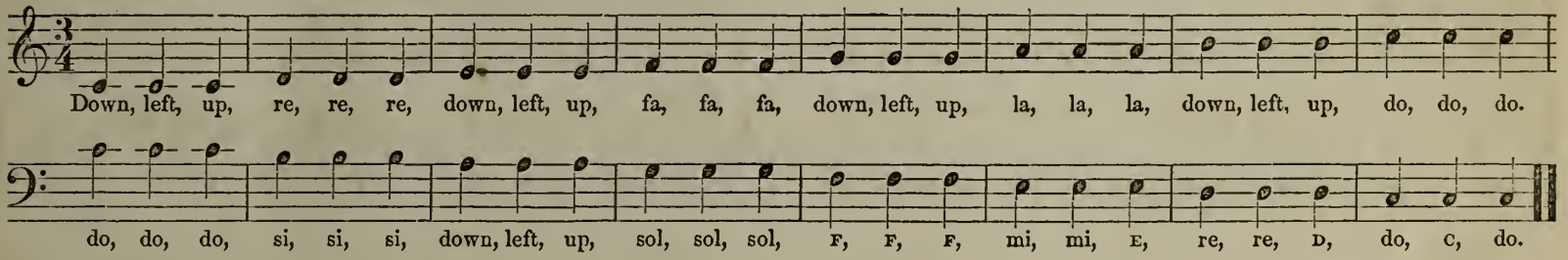
No. 10. Eighth and Quarter Notes. Two Eighth Notes to one beat.


Do do re re mi fa sol sol sol sol sol la si do do do do do si la sol sol sol sol fa mi re do.
Downward, upward, beat and sing; Let us make our voices ring; Sing, O sing both loud and clear; Sing, yes, sing, and do not fear.

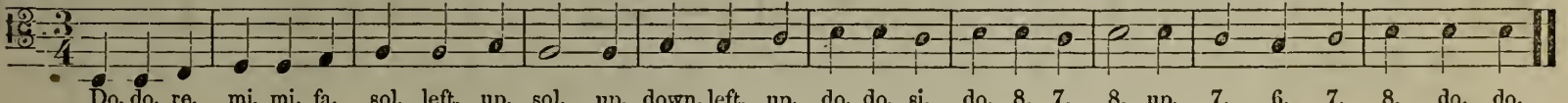
No. 11. Quarter, Eighth, and Half Notes. Sing this exercise several times by syllables and letters, before singing the words.


Work while you work, play while you play; That is the way to be cheerful and gay. All that you do, do with your might;
Things done by halves are never done right. Moments are useless, trifled a - way; Work while you work, and play while you play.

No. 12. What kind of measure? How many beats? How accented?


Down, left, up, re, re, re, down, left, up, fa, fa, fa, down, left, up, la, la, la, down, left, up, do, do, do.
do, do, do, si, si, si, down, left, up, sol, sol, sol, F, F, F, mi, mi, E, re, re, D, do, C, do.

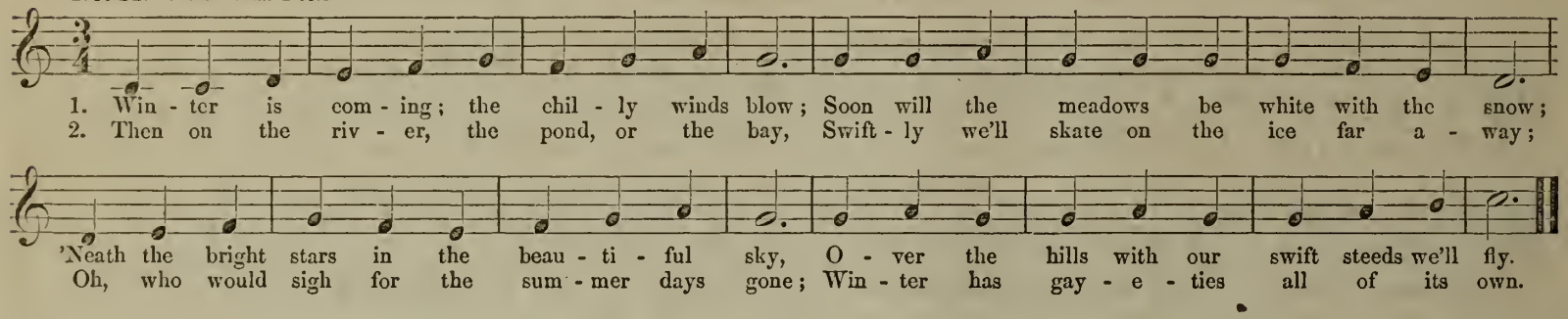
No. 13. Which clef? What kind of measure?

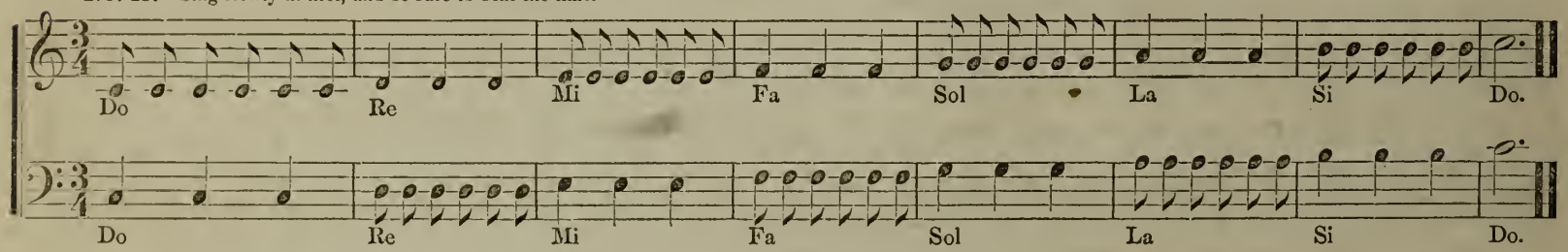


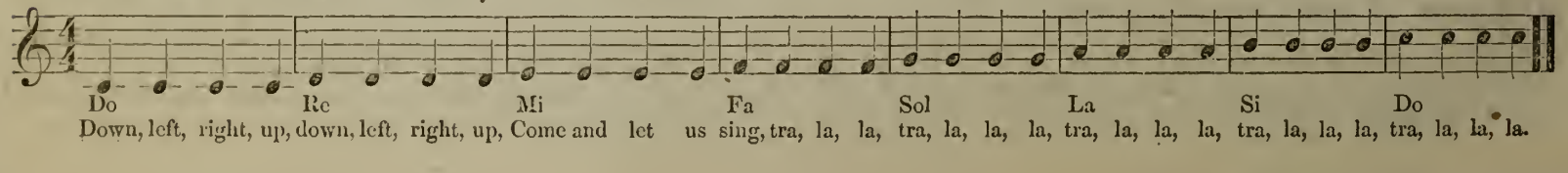
§ 37. A Dot (·) after a Note or Rest, adds one half to its value; thus, a Dotted Half Note (𝅗𝅥·) is equal to three Quarters (♩♩♩) or (𝅗𝅥𝅗𝅥). A Dotted Quarter (♩·) is equal to three Eighths, (♪♪♪) or (♩♪), &c.

§ 38. When two Dots (··) are placed after Notes or Rests, the second Dot adds one half the value of the first.

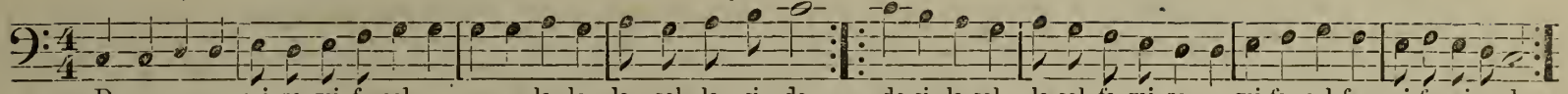
No. 14. Dotted Half Notes.


1. Win - ter is com - ing; the chil - ly winds blow; Soon will the meadows be white with the snow;
2. Then on the riv - er, the pond, or the bay, Swift - ly we'll skate on the ice far a - way;
'Neath the bright stars in the beau - ti - ful sky, O - ver the hills with our swift steeds we'll fly.
Oh, who would sigh for the sum - mer days gone; Win - ter has gay - e - ties all of its own.

No. 15. Sing slowly at first, and be sure to beat the time.

No. 16. What kind of measure? How many beats? Which are accented?


Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do
Down, left, right, up, down, left, right, up, Come and let us sing, tra, la, la, tra, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la, tra, la, la, la.

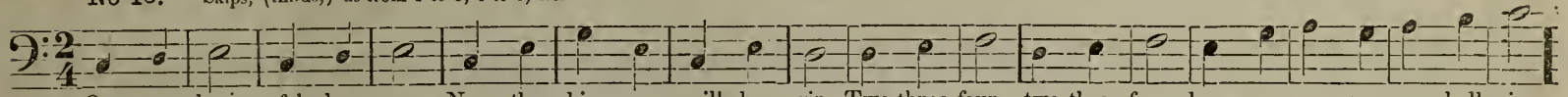
No. 17. § 39. Dots across the staff indicate that the music should be repeated, as in No. 17.



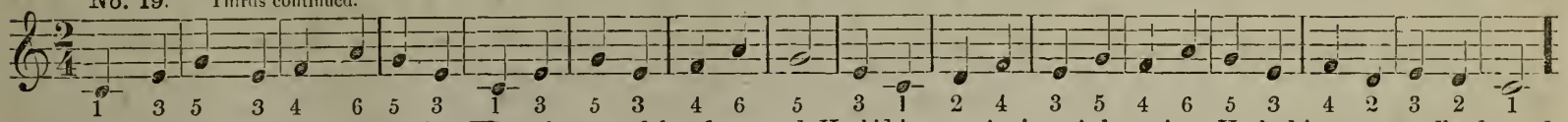
CHAPTER V.

SKIPS, RESTS, &c.

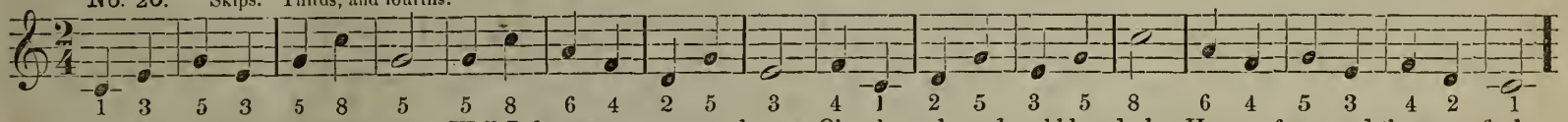
No 18. Skips, (thirds,) as from 1 to 3, 4 to 6, &c.



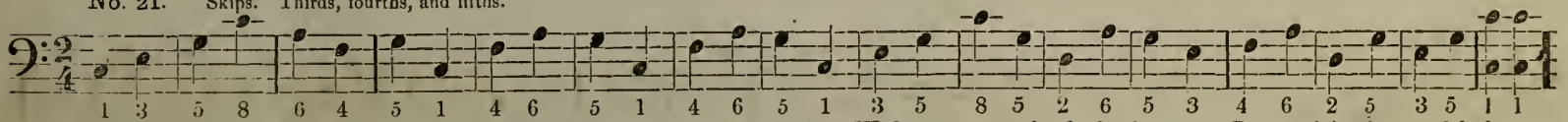
No. 19. Thirds continued.


1 3 5 3 4 6 5 3 1 3 5 3 4 6 5 3 1 2 4 3 5 4 6 5 3 4 2 3 2 1
1. When the win - ter days are coming, When the snow-flakes fly around, Hush'd is ev- 'ry insect's humming ; Hushed is every woodland sound.
2. While the birds are us for - sak-ing, Let our voi - ces sweetly sing ; Dreary, si-lent win-ter making Cheerful as the tune-ful spring.

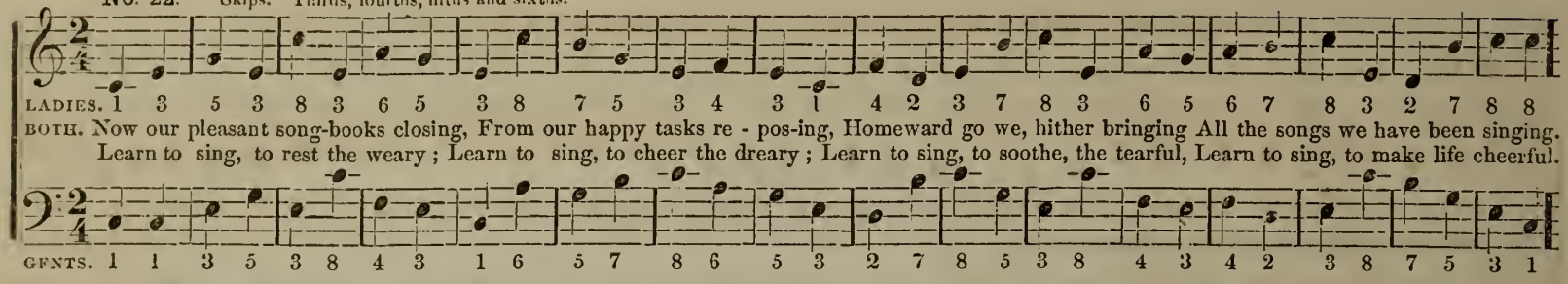
No. 20. Skips. Thirds, and fourths.


1 3 5 3 5 8 5 5 8 6 4 2 5 3 4 1 2 5 3 5 8 6 4 5 3 4 2 1
1. Dance and sparkle, lit - tle stream, Well I know your sun-ny gleam ; O'er the rocks and pebbles dash : Here a foam and there a flash.
2. On-ward now, with flow se - rene, Go, the ver-dant banks be-tween ; Go, the o - cean vast to swell, Then, dear lit - tle stream, farewell.

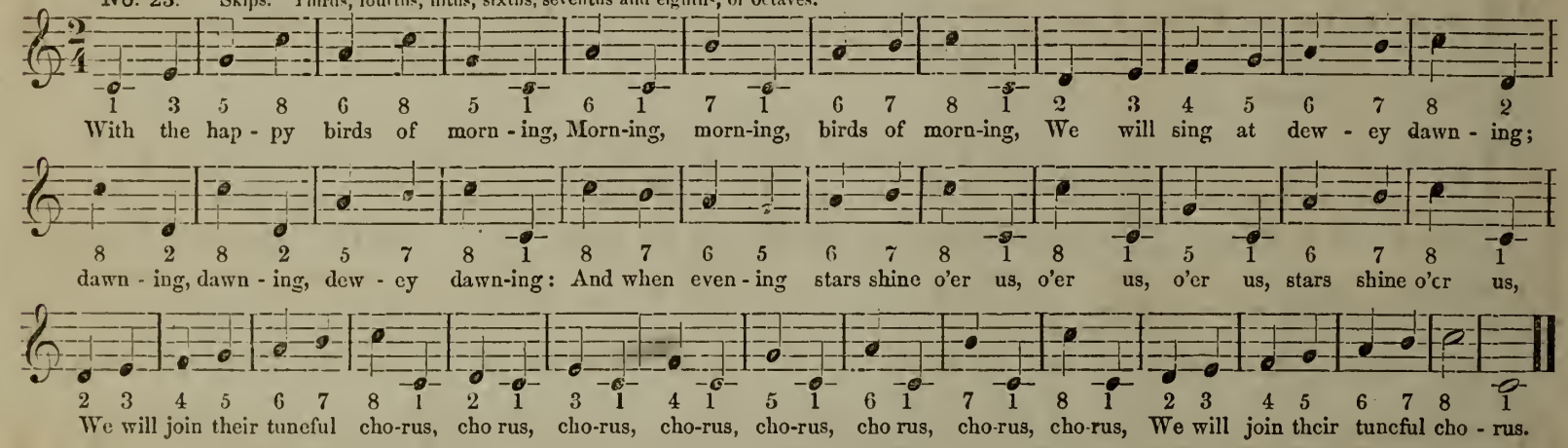
No. 21. Skips. Thirds, fourths, and fifths.


1 3 5 8 6 4 5 1 4 6 5 1 4 6 5 1 3 5 8 5 2 6 5 3 4 6 2 5 3 5 1 1
1. Now has come the hour of sing-ing ; Cheerful spir - its hith - er bringing, With our op-en books be-fore us, Let us join in tuneful chorus.
2. Gen-tle mu - sic ! how we love her ! Sweet she sings the wide world over, With our op-en books be-fore us, Let us join in tuneful chorus.

No. 22. Skips. Thirds, fourths, fifths and sixths.

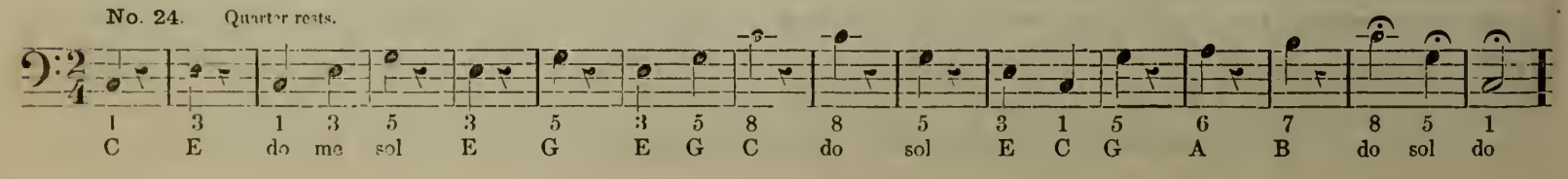

LADIES. 1 3 5 3 8 3 6 5 3 8 7 5 3 4 3 1 4 2 3 7 8 3 6 5 6 7 8 3 2 7 8 8
BOTH. Now our pleasant song-books closing, From our happy tasks re - pos-ing, Homeward go we, hither bringing All the songs we have been singing.
Learn to sing, to rest the weary; Learn to sing, to cheer the dreary; Learn to sing, to soothe, the tearful, Learn to sing, to make life cheerful.
GENTS. 1 1 3 5 3 8 4 3 1 6 5 7 8 6 5 3 2 7 8 5 3 8 4 3 4 2 3 8 7 5 3 1

No. 23. Skips. Thirds, fourths, fifths, sixths, sevenths and eighths, or octaves.


1 3 5 8 6 8 5 1 6 1 7 1 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 2
With the hap - py birds of morn - ing, Morn-ing, morn-ing, birds of morn-ing, We will sing at dew - ey dawn - ing;
8 2 8 2 5 7 8 1 8 7 6 5 6 7 8 1 8 1 5 1 6 7 8 1
dawn - ing, dawn - ing, dew - ey dawn-ing: And when even - ing stars shine o'er us, o'er us, o'er us, stars shine o'er us,
2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 1 3 1 4 1 5 1 6 1 7 1 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1
We will join their tuneful cho-rus, cho rus, cho-rus, cho-rus, cho-rus, cho rus, cho-rus, cho-rus, We will join their tuneful cho - rus.

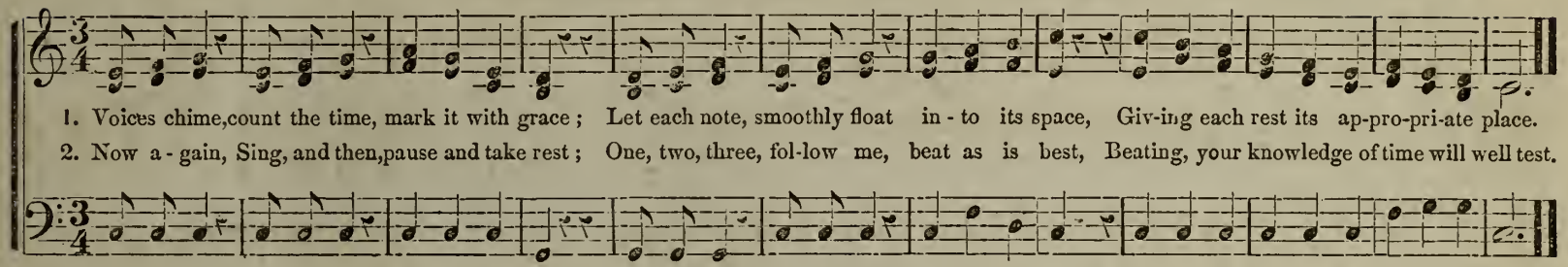
§ 40. A Hold, (𝄐) placed over a note, or rest, denotes their prolongation at pleasure.

No. 24. Quarter rests.

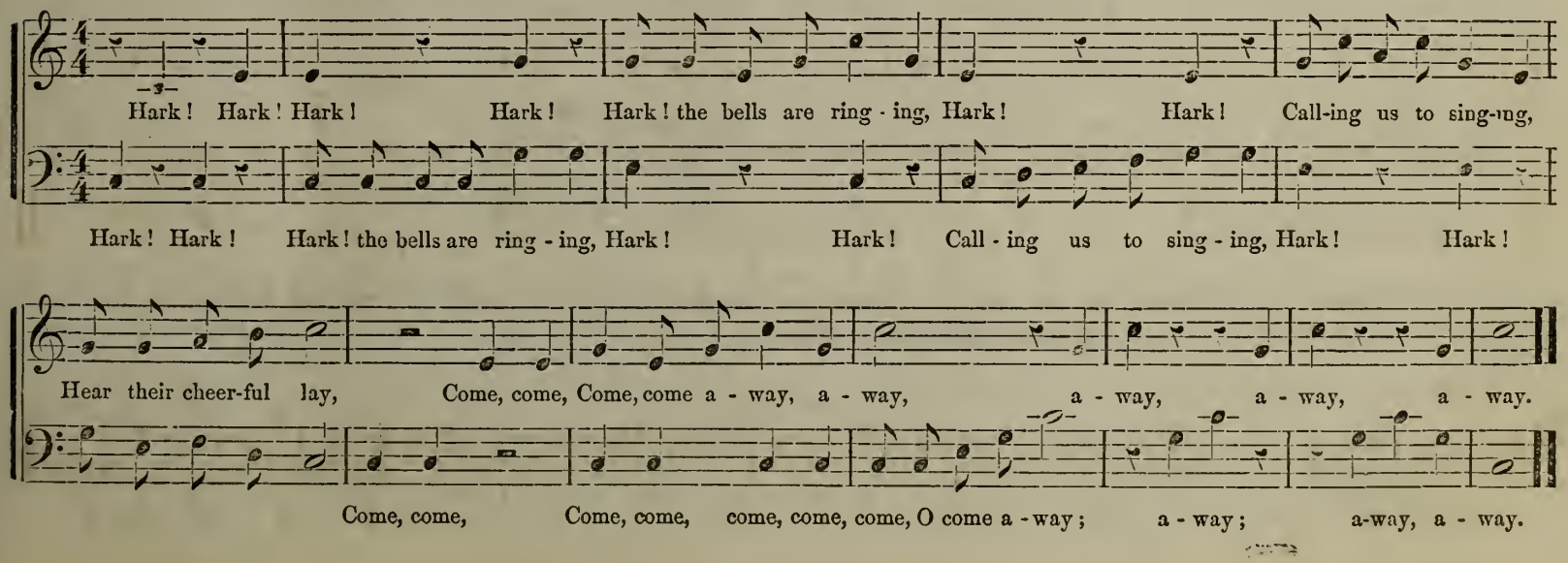


EXERCISE IN THREE PARTS, (SOPRANO, ALTO AND BASS,) All the gentlemen sing the Bass.

No. 25. Quarter Rests. What kind of measure? How many beats? How accented?


1. Voices chime, count the time, mark it with grace; Let each note, smoothly float in - to its space, Giv-ing each rest its ap-pro-pri-ate place.
2. Now a - gain, Sing, and then, pause and take rest; One, two, three, fol-low me, beat as is best, Beating, your knowledge of time will well test.

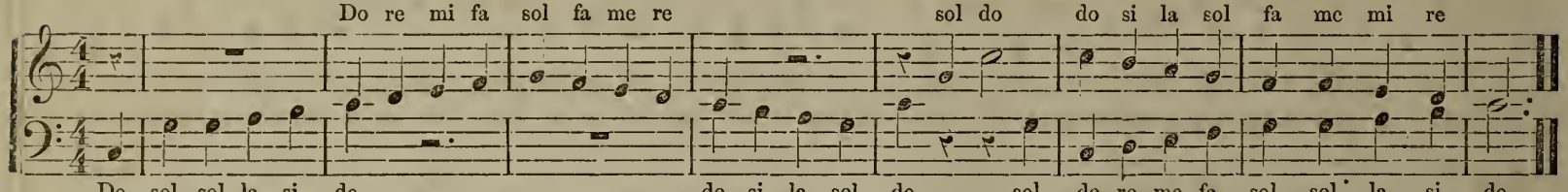
No. 26. Half and Quarter Rests. What kind of measure? How accented?


Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark! the bells are ring - ing, Hark! Hark! Call-ing us to sing-ing,
Hark! Hark! Hark! the bells are ring - ing, Hark! Hark! Call - ing us to sing - ing, Hark! Hark!
Hear their cheer-ful lay, Come, come, Come, come a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way, a - way.
Come, come, Come, come, come, come, come, O come a - way; a - way; a-way, a - way.

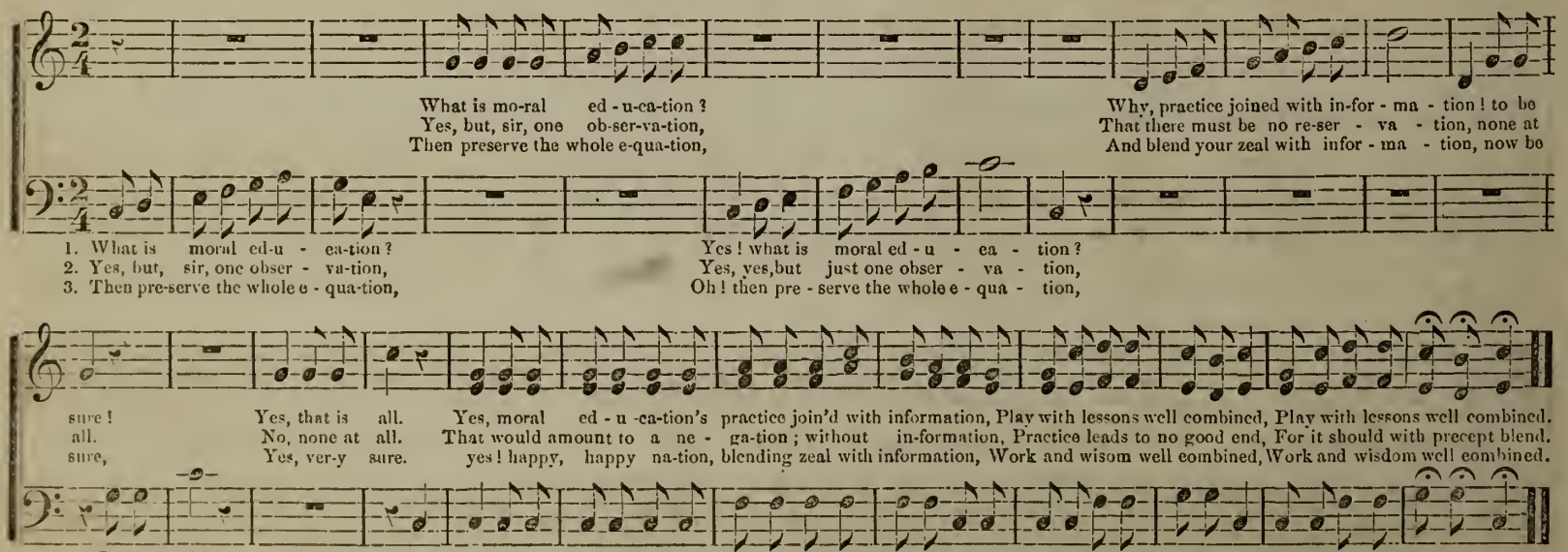
§ 40. A piece of Music may commence with either part of the measure. When there is a deficiency in the first measure, it must be made up in the last.

§ 41. A whole rest is sometimes called a *measure rest*, and is used to fill a measure of *any* kind.

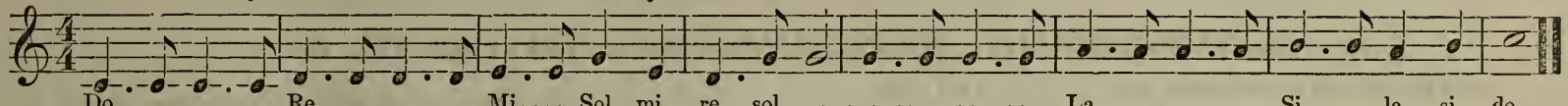
No. 27. Whole and dotted half rests.



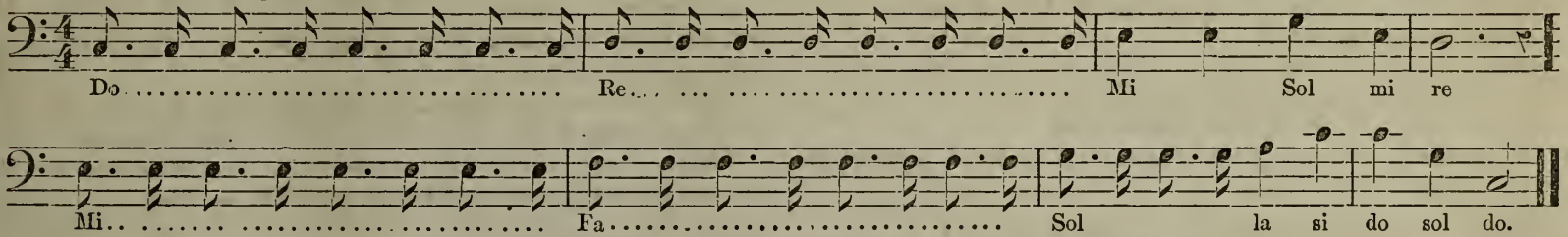
No. 28. What is Moral Education?

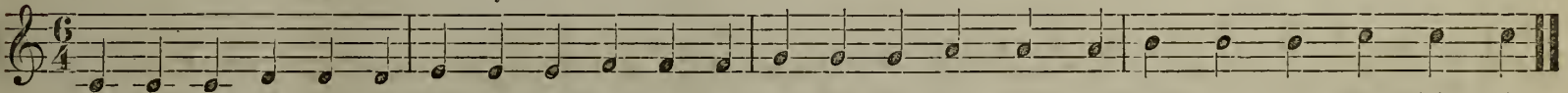

What is mo-ral ed-u-ca-tion?
Yes, but, sir, one ob-ser-va-tion,
Then preserve the whole e-qua-tion,
Why, practice joined with in-for-ma-tion! to be
That there must be no re-ser-va-tion, none at
And blend your zeal with infor-ma-tion, now be
1. What is moral ed-u-ca-tion?
2. Yes, but, sir, one obser-va-tion,
3. Then pre-serve the whole e-qua-tion,
Yes! what is moral ed-u-ca-tion?
Yes, yes, but just one obser-va-tion,
Oh! then pre-serve the whole e-qua-tion,
sure! Yes, that is all. Yes, moral ed-u-ca-tion's practice join'd with information, Play with lessons well combined, Play with lessons well combined.
all. No, none at all. That would amount to a ne-ga-tion; without in-formation, Practice leads to no good end, For it should with precept blend.
sure, Yes, ver-y sure. yes! happy, happy na-tion, blending zeal with information, Work and wisom well combined, Work and wisdom well combined.
Is that all?
None at all!
Ver-y sure,
O,
For
Ah,

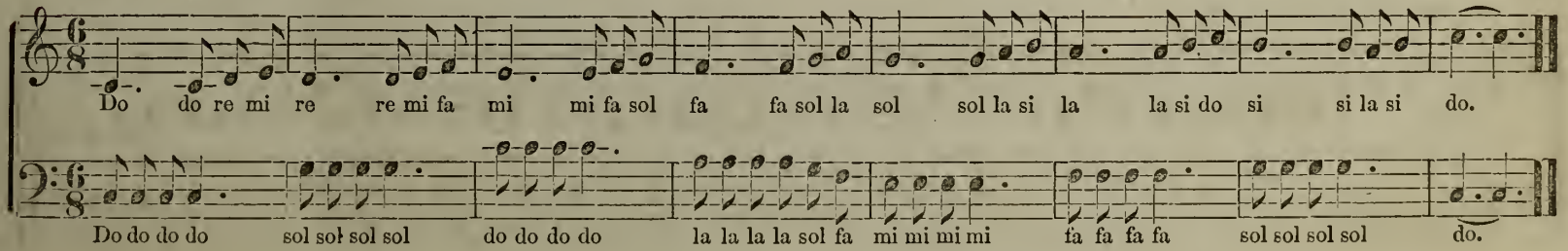
No. 29. Dotted Quarter Notes. How much Time to a dotted Quarter?



No. 30. Dotted Eighth Notes.



No. 31. * What kind of Measure? How many beats? How Accented?

One, one, one, two, two, two, three, three, three, four, four, four, five, five, five, six, six, six, seven, seven, seven, eight, eight, eight.
Down, down, left, right, up, up, down, down, left, right, up, up, down, down, left, right, up, up, down, down, left, right, up, up.

No. 32. What kind of Measure?

Do do re mi re re mi fa mi mi fa sol fa fa sol la sol sol la si la la si do si si la si do.
Do do do do sol sol sol sol do do do do la la la la sol fa mi mi mi mi fa fa fa fa sol sol sol sol do.

* When the Time is fast, it will be better to give only two beats to each measure, *down* and *up*.

CHAPTER VI.

EXPRESSION, SYNCOPATION, TRIPLETS, &c.

TERMS AND SIGNS OF EXPRESSION.

PIANO, or its abbreviation, *P*, signifies a soft tone.

PIANISSIMO, or *PP*, very soft.

MEZZO, (pronounced *Metzo*,) or *M*, a medium force of tone.

FORTE, or *F*, a loud tone.

FORTISSIMO, or *FF*, very loud.

MEZZO PIANO, or *MP*, signifies middling soft.

MEZZO FORTE, or *MF*, signifies middling loud.

A tone, begun softly, and gradually increasing in power, is called a CRESCENDO, marked CRES. or <

An inversion of the Crescendo is called a DIMINUENDO, marked DIM. or >.

A gradual increase of tone, immediately followed by a gradual diminish, is called a SWELL, <>

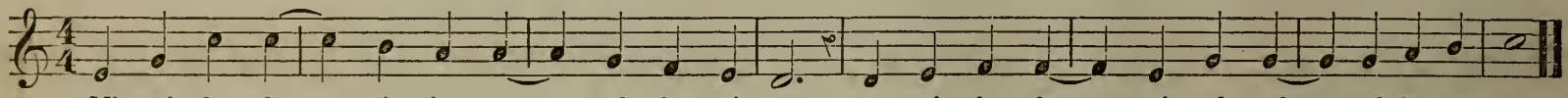
SFORZANDO, abbreviated *SFZ*, or the sign >, ∧, ∨, signifies a sudden increase or force of tone.

A Tone commenced, continued, and ended with an equal degree of power, is called an Organ Tone ; it may be indicated by parallel lines, thus : ═══

When a passage is performed in a smooth, gliding, and connected manner, the term LEGATO, (pronounced Le-gah-to) or Tie ⁀ is used.

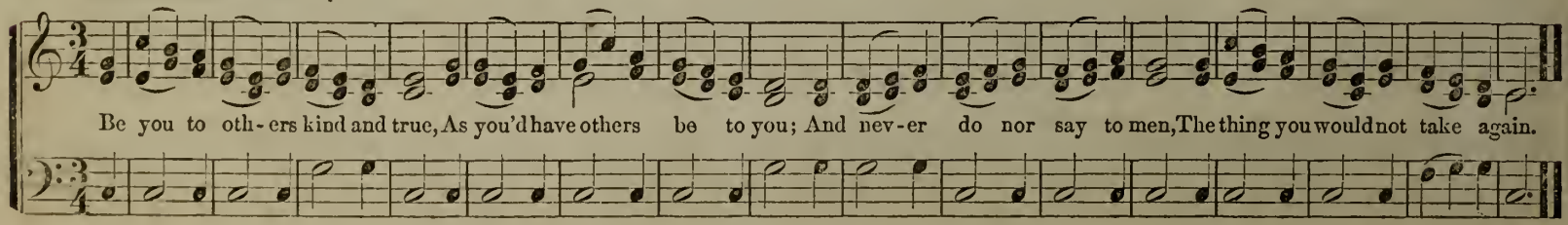
A TIE ⁀ is used to connect two or more notes upon the same degree of the Staff. See No. 34.

No. 34.



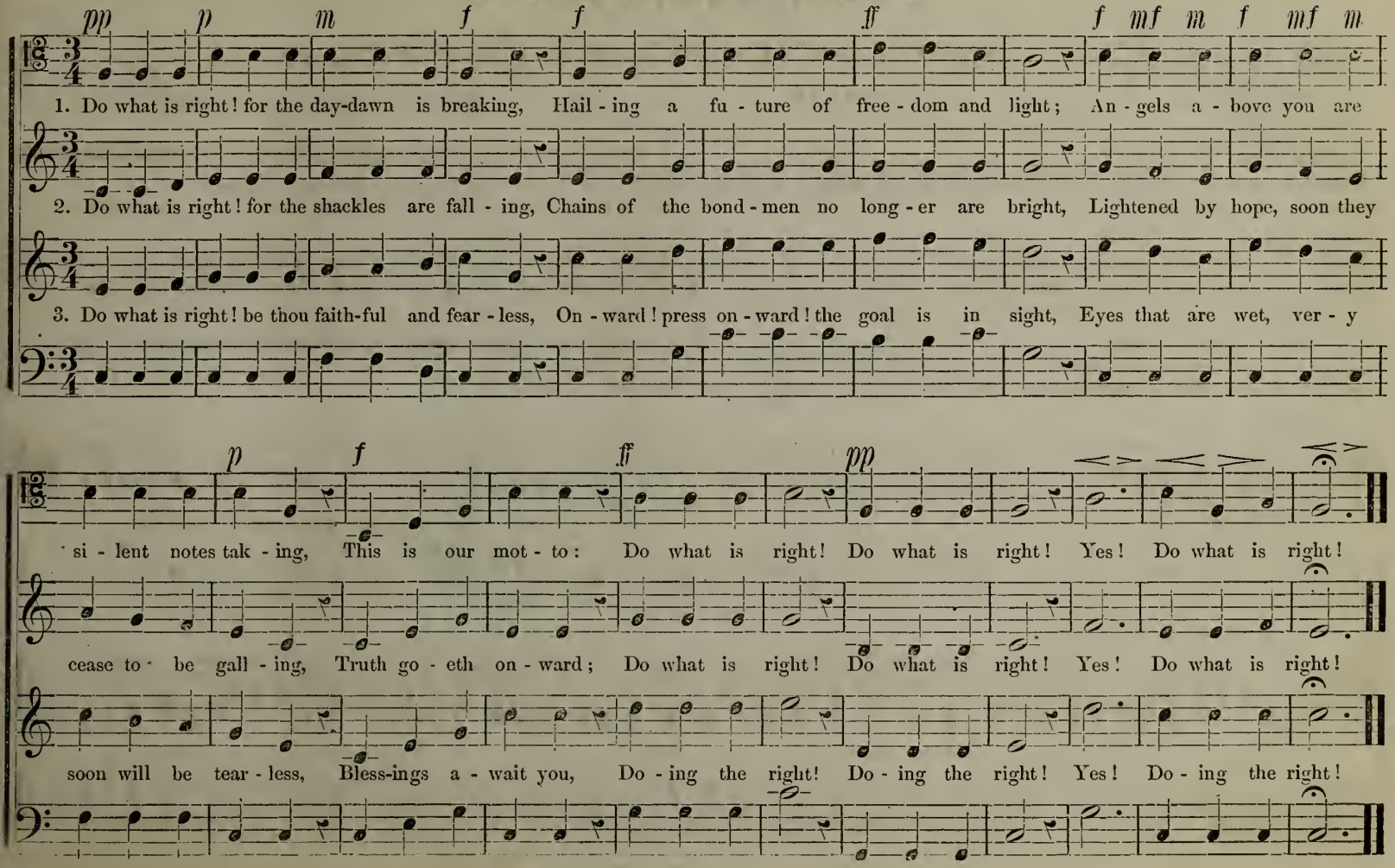
The SLUR is made like the Tie, but is placed over or under Notes on *different degrees* of the Staff, indicating that they are to be sung to one syllable. See No. 35.

No. 35. Exercise in three parts.



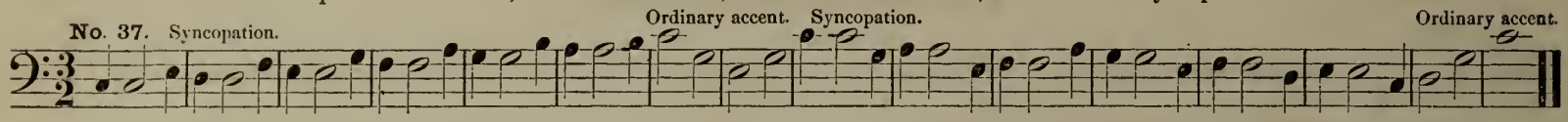
No. 36.

DO WHAT IS RIGHT.

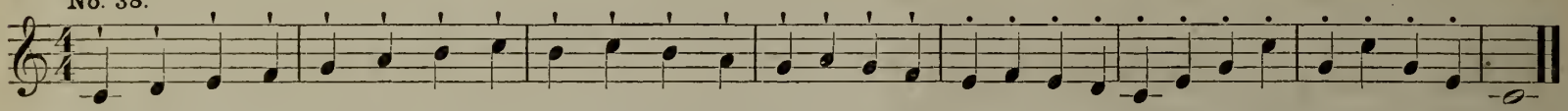

pp p m f f ff f mf m f mf m
1. Do what is right! for the day-dawn is breaking, Hail - ing a fu - ture of free - dom and light; An - gels a - bove you are
2. Do what is right! for the shackles are fall - ing, Chains of the bond - men no long - er are bright, Lightened by hope, soon they
3. Do what is right! be thou faith-ful and fear - less, On - ward! press on - ward! the goal is in sight, Eyes that are wet, ver - y
p f ff pp
si - lent notes tak - ing, This is our mot - to: Do what is right! Do what is right! Yes! Do what is right!
cease to be gall - ing, Truth go - eth on - ward; Do what is right! Do what is right! Yes! Do what is right!
soon will be tear - less, Bless-ings a - wait you, Do - ing the right! Do - ing the right! Yes! Do - ing the right!

When a note embraces two parts of a measure, the first unaccented, and the second accented, it is said to be syncopated. See No. 37.

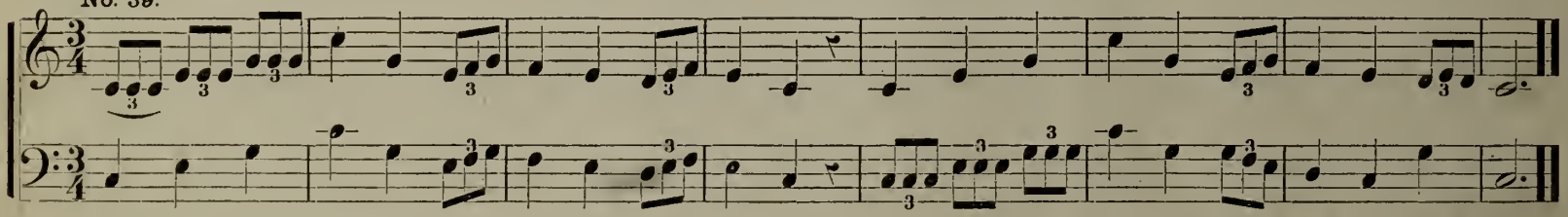
No. 37. Syncopation.

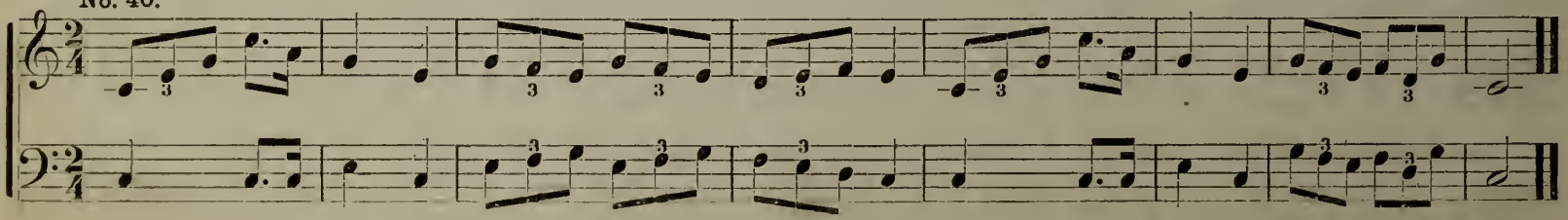


When a series of notes are performed in a short and pointed manner, they are said to be STACCATO, (pronounced Stac-kah-to,) and are marked thus: (' ' ' ') See No. 38. HALF STACCATO is indicated by dots, thus: (· · · ·) See last four measures of No. 38.

No. 38.

When three notes are performed in the time of two of the same kind, they are called TRIPLETS. The figure 3 is usually placed over or under the Triplet. See No. 39. The first note of the Triplet should be accented.

No. 39.

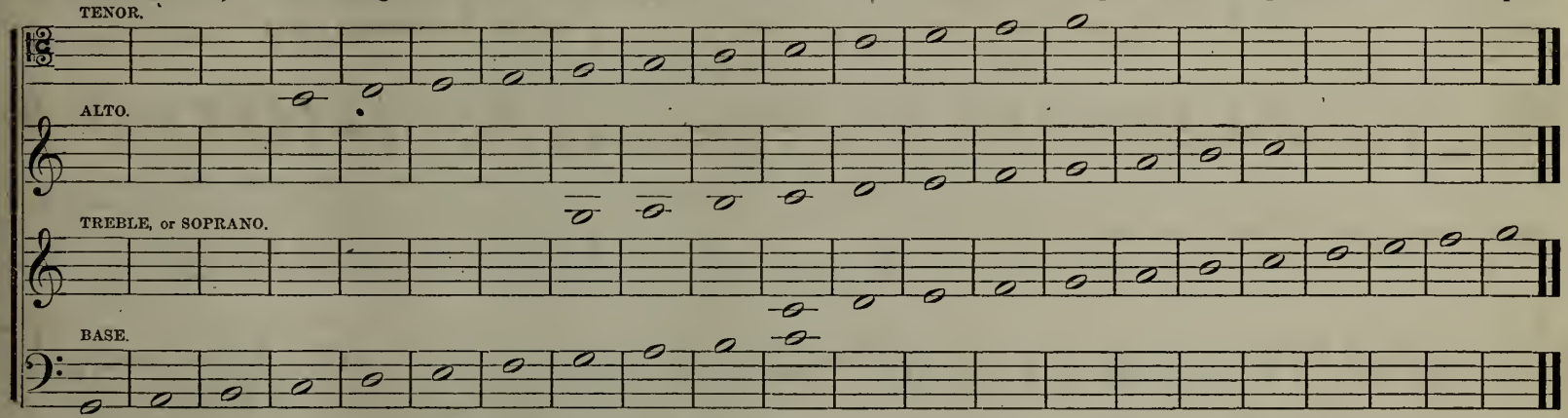


No. 40.

CHAPTER VII.

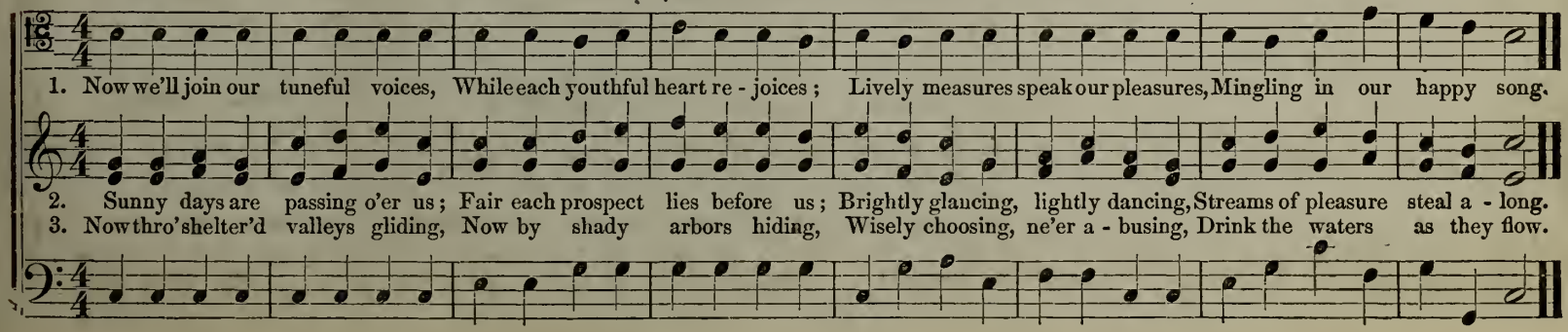
EXTENSION OF THE SCALE, AND CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES.

When tones higher than Eight are sung, Eight is to be regarded as One of an upper Scale; and when tones lower than One are sung, One is to be regarded as Eight of a lower scale.

The human voice is naturally divided into four classes: low male voices, or BASS; high male voices, or TENOR; low female voices, or ALTO; high female voices, or TREBLE. Beside these, there are also other distinctions, as BARITONE, (between the Bass and Tenor,) and MEZZO SOPRANO, (between the Alto and Treble) The following illustration shows the common use of the Clefs, and also the usual compass and relative position of the different parts.

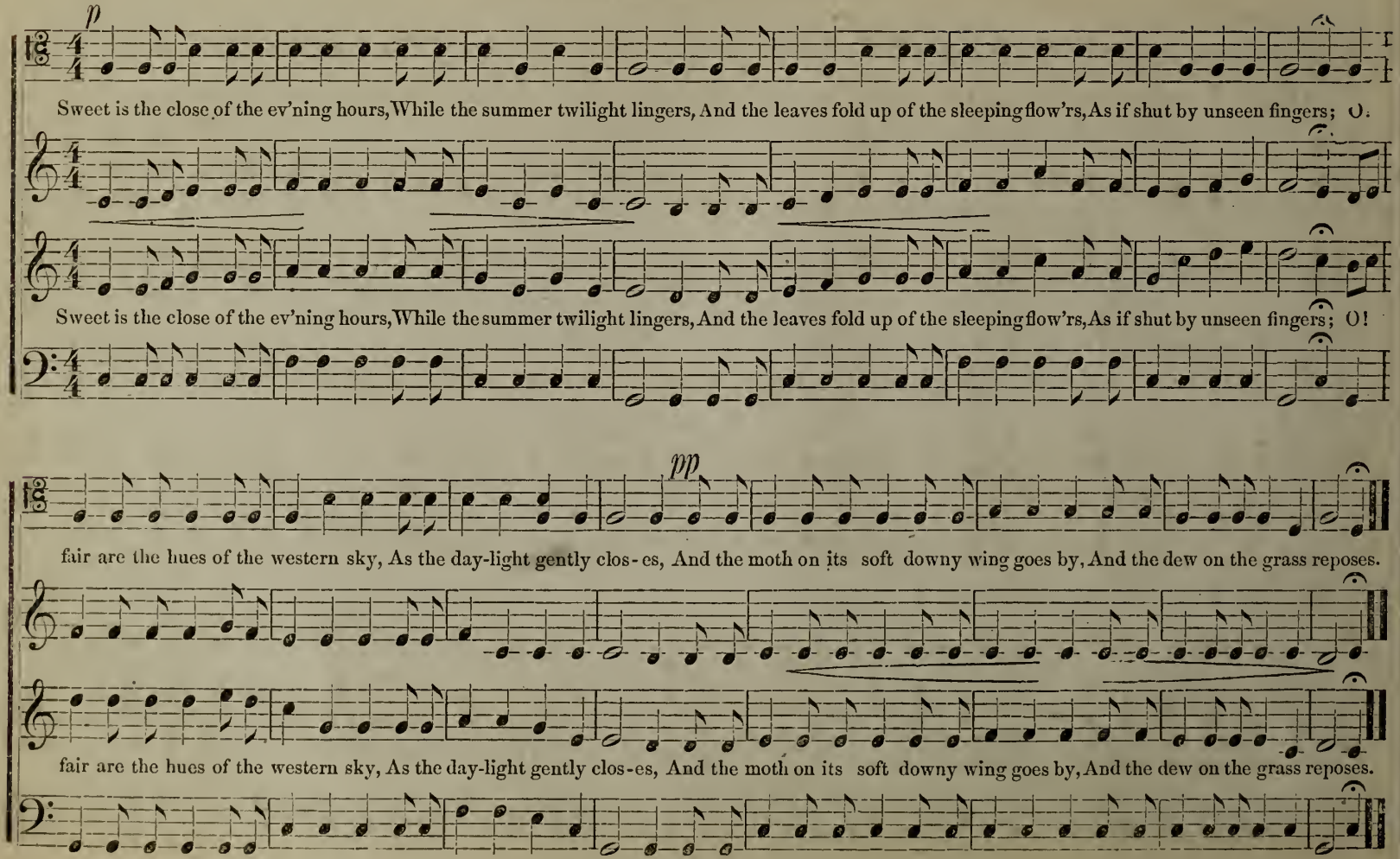


No. 41. **"Now we'll join our tuneful voices."**


1. Now we'll join our tuneful voices, While each youthful heart re - joices; Lively measures speak our pleasures, Mingling in our happy song.
2. Sunny days are passing o'er us; Fair each prospect lies before us; Brightly glancing, lightly dancing, Streams of pleasure steal a - long.
3. Now thro' shelter'd valleys gliding, Now by shady arbors hiding, Wisely choosing, ne'er a - busing, Drink the waters as they flow.

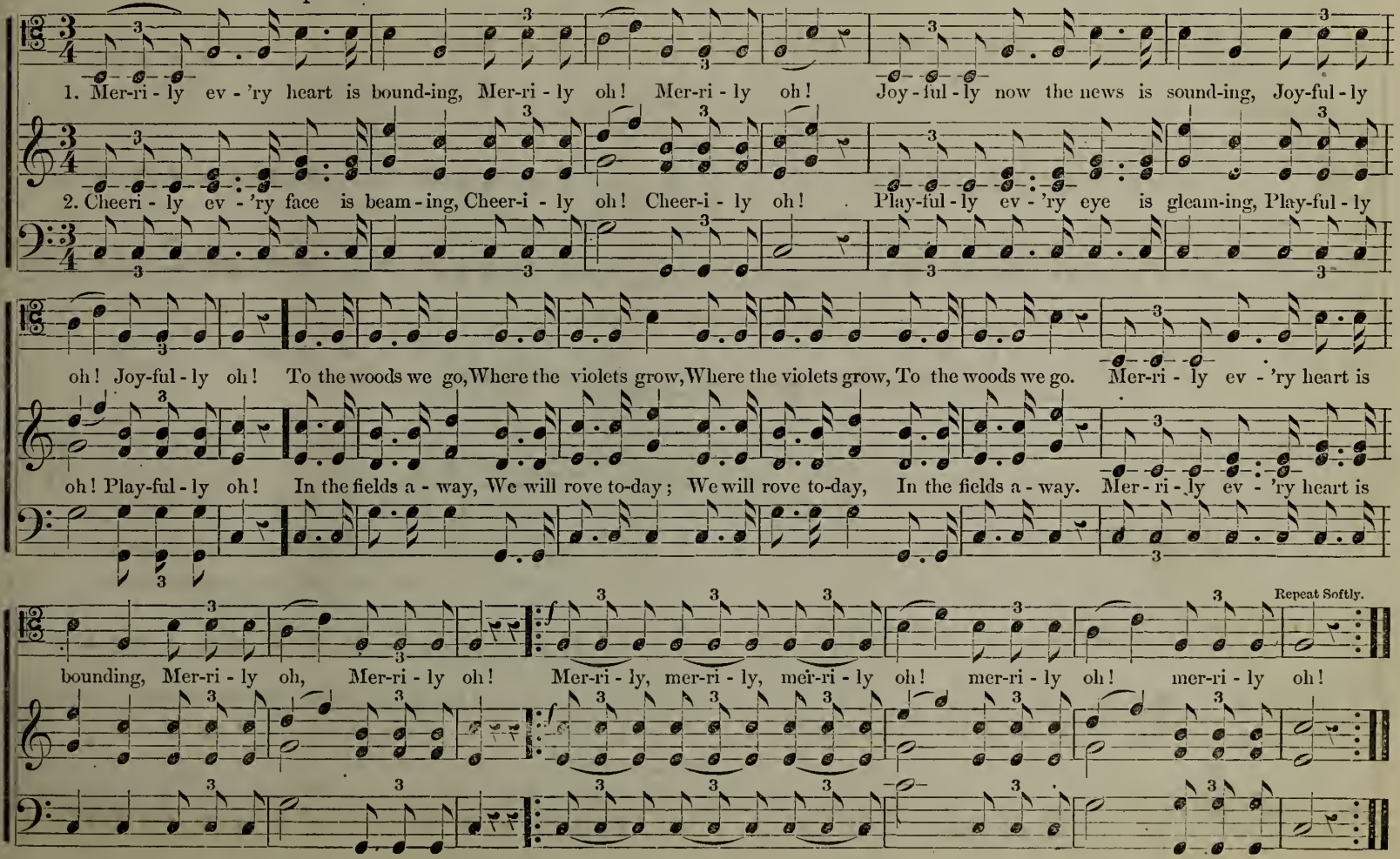
No. 42.

SUMMER EVENING.


p
Sweet is the close of the ev'ning hours, While the summer twilight lingers, And the leaves fold up of the sleeping flow'rs, As if shut by unseen fingers; O!
Sweet is the close of the ev'ning hours, While the summer twilight lingers, And the leaves fold up of the sleeping flow'rs, As if shut by unseen fingers; O!
pp
fair are the hues of the western sky, As the day-light gently clos-es, And the moth on its soft downy wing goes by, And the dew on the grass reposes.
fair are the hues of the western sky, As the day-light gently clos-es, And the moth on its soft downy wing goes by, And the dew on the grass reposes.

"MERRILY EVERY HEART IS BOUNDING."

No. 43. Exercise in Triplets.


1. Mer-ri - ly ev - 'ry heart is bound-ing, Mer-ri - ly oh! Mer-ri - ly oh! Joy - ful - ly now the news is sound-ing, Joy-ful - ly
2. Cheeri - ly ev - 'ry face is beam - ing, Cheer-i - ly oh! Cheer-i - ly oh! Play-ful - ly ev - 'ry eye is gleam-ing, Play-ful - ly
oh! Joy-ful - ly oh! To the woods we go, Where the violets grow, Where the violets grow, To the woods we go. Mer-ri - ly ev - 'ry heart is
oh! Play-ful - ly oh! In the fields a - way, We will rove to-day; We will rove to-day, In the fields a - way. Mer - ri - ly ev - 'ry heart is
bounding, Mer-ri - ly oh, Mer-ri - ly oh! Mer-ri - ly, mer-ri - ly, mer-ri - ly oh! mer-ri - ly oh! mer-ri - ly oh!
Repeat Softly.

CHAPTER VIII.

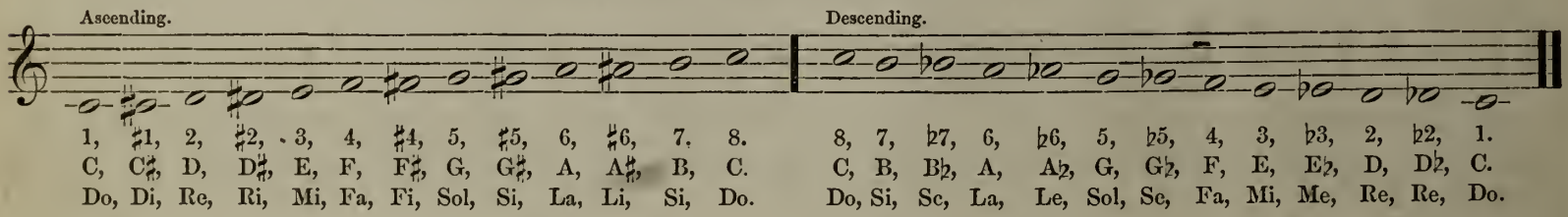
CHROMATIC SCALE.

Between the tones of the Scale, which form the interval of a Major Second, an intermediate tone may be produced. Intermediate tones may therefore occur between one and two, two and three, four and five, five and six, and six and seven; thus we have another scale consisting of thirteen tones and twelve intervals of a Minor Second each; this is called the CHROMATIC SCALE.

Instead of forming an additional number of degrees for the purpose of representing the intermediate tones, it is customary to represent them on the same degrees of the staff on which the Diatonic tones are represented, by prefixing to the letters or numerals a qualifying sign called a Sharp, (♯) or a Flat, (♭) See Scale below.

In speaking of the numerals applied to the tones of the Chromatic Scale, we say, Sharp one, Flat two, &c. In speaking of the letters, we say, C Sharp, D Flat, &c.

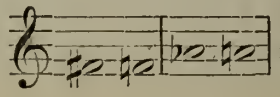
THE CHROMATIC SCALE, NUMERALS, LETTERS AND SYLLABLES.


Ascending.
Descending.
1, ♯1, 2, ♯2, 3, 4, ♯4, 5, ♯5, 6, ♯6, 7, 8.
C, C♯, D, D♯, E, F, F♯, G, G♯, A, A♯, B, C.
Do, Di, Re, Ri, Mi, Fa, Fi, Sol, Si, La, Li, Si, Do.
8, 7, ♭7, 6, ♭6, 5, ♭5, 4, 3, ♭3, 2, ♭2, 1.
C, B, B♭, A, A♭, G, G♭, F, E, E♭, D, D♭, C.
Do, Si, Se, La, Le, Sol, Se, Fa, Mi, Me, Re, Re, Do.

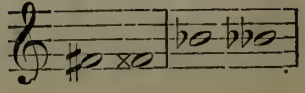
NOTE 1. In pronouncing the syllables of the Chromatic Scale, the letter I should always receive the sound of ee; thus, Di is pronounced Dee, Ri should be pronounced Ree, &c. The letter e should receive the sound of the English long a, thus: Se is pronounced Sā, Le, is pronounced Lā, &c.

NOTE 2. The teacher should impress upon the minds of his pupils the fact: that C♯ is not C elevated, and that D♭ is not D depressed; but that the tone C♯ or D♭ is an independent tone, being in pitch between C and D, and so of the other letters.

The *Natural* (♮) cancels the effect of a Sharp or a Flat, thus:

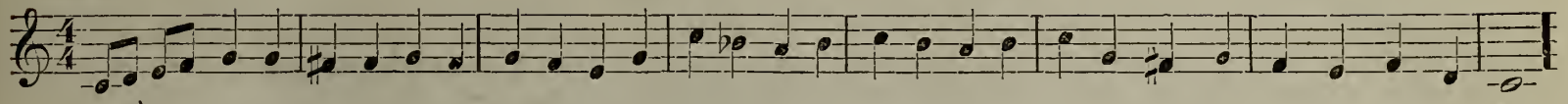


The Double Sharp (×) or Double Flat (♭♭) is used to sharp or flat a note which has been previously sharped or flated, thus:

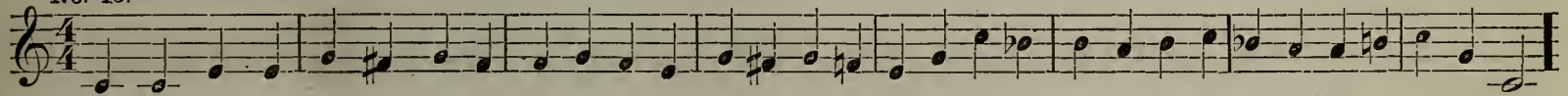


The influence of a Sharp or Flat, *(accidental,)* extends through the measure, unless counteracted by a NATURAL. See No. 44.

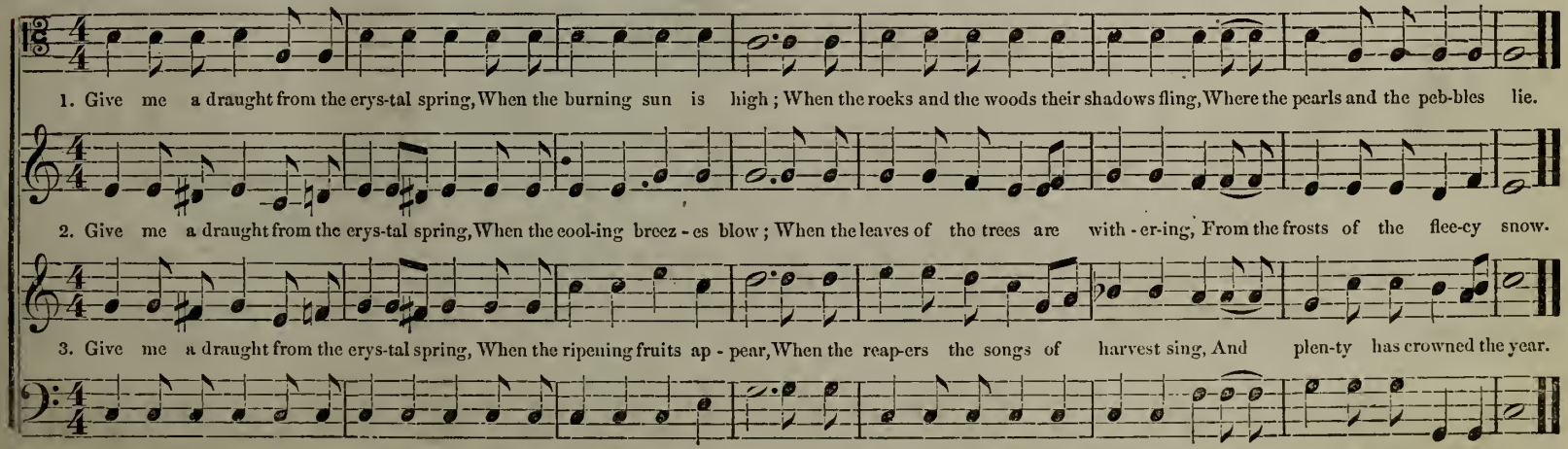
No. 44.



A Sharp or Flat extends its influence through more than one measure, when not intercepted by a note on another degree. See No. 45.

No. 45.

THE CRYSTAL SPRING.

No. 46.


1. Give me a draught from the crys-tal spring, When the burning sun is high; When the rocks and the woods their shadows fling, Where the pearls and the peb-bles lie.
2. Give me a draught from the crys-tal spring, When the cool-ing breez - es blow; When the leaves of the trees are with - er-ing, From the frosts of the flee-cy snow.
3. Give me a draught from the crys-tal spring, When the ripening fruits ap - pear, When the reap-ers the songs of harvest sing, And plen-ty has crowned the year.

CHAPTER IX.

MINOR SCALE.

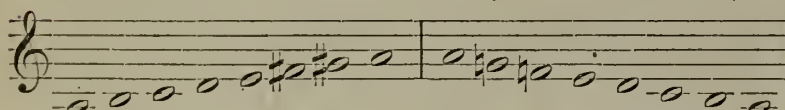
Besides the Major and Chromatic Scale, (already explained,) there is another, called the Minor Scale, consisting of eight tones, but arranged according to a different order of intervals from either of the others. It is based upon the sixth of the Major Scale, syllable La, which is taken as one of the Minor.

Every Major Scale or key has its Relative Minor, and every Minor its Relative Major, and both have the same signature.

The Relative Minor to any Major Scale is founded upon its sixth; and the Relative Major to any Minor Scale is founded upon its third.

There are two forms of the Minor Scale in general use; they are distinguished from each other by the terms,—First Form and Second Form.

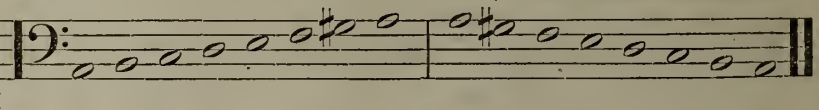
MINOR SCALE—FIRST FORM. (MELODIC MINOR.)



1,	2,	3,	4,	5,	6,	7,	8.	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1.
A,	B,	C,	D,	E,	F♯,	G♯,	A.	A,	G,	F,	E,	D,	C,	B,	A.
La,	Si,	Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fi,	Si,	La.	La,	Sol,	Fa,	Mi,	Re,	Do,	Si,	La.

In the scale ascending, (first form,) the Minor Seconds occur between two and three, and seven and eight; in descending, between two and three, and five and six.

MINOR SCALE—SECOND FORM. (HARMONIC MINOR.)

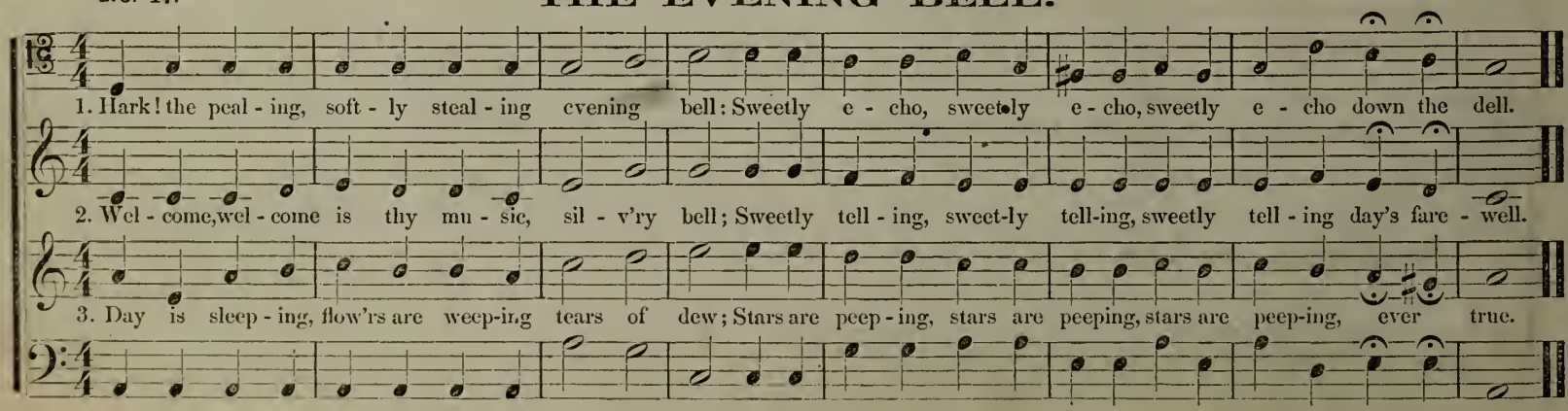


1,	2,	3,	4,	5,	6,	7,	8.	8,	7,	6,	5,	4,	3,	2,	1.
A,	B,	C,	D,	E,	F,	G♯,	A.	A,	G♯,	F,	E,	D,	C,	B,	A.
La,	Si,	Do,	Re,	Mi,	Fa,	Si,	La.	La,	Si,	Fa,	Mi,	Re,	Do,	Si,	La.

In the second form of the scale, the intervals are alike both ascending and descending. The Minor Seconds occur between two and three, five and six, and seven and eight; all the others being Major; the interval between six and seven is called an augmented or sharp Second.

No. 47.

THE EVENING BELL.


1. Hark! the peal - ing, soft - ly steal - ing evening bell: Sweetly e - cho, sweetly e - cho, sweetly e - cho down the dell.
2. Wel - come, wel - come is thy mu - sic, sil - v'ry bell; Sweetly tell - ing, sweet-ly tell-ing, sweetly tell - ing day's fare - well.
3. Day is sleep - ing, flow'rs are weep-ing tears of dew; Stars are peep - ing, stars are peeping, stars are peep-ing, ever true.

CHAPTER X.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

When any other letter than C be taken as one, the Scale is said to be transposed. The Transposition of the Scale, therefore, consists in changing the pitch, or in taking some other pitch besides C as one, or as the foundation of the Scale.

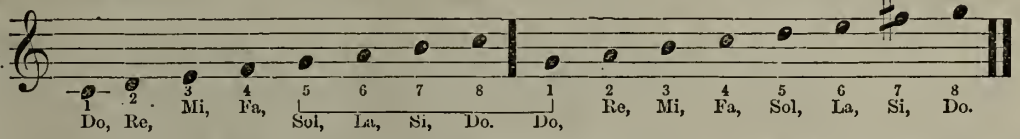
A Scale is in the key of the letter which is taken as one. If C be taken as one, or basis of a scale, it is called the Scale or key of C; if D, key of D, &c.

In transposing the Scale, we must preserve or retain the order of intervals, as in the Scale of C; i. e. from 3 to 4, and from 7 to 8 must be Minor Seconds; all the others, Major. To accomplish this, we must reject some of the tones in the key from which the transposition is to be made, and use instead certain intermediate tones.

The first transposition of the Scale by fifths, is from C to G; i. e. G is taken as one, or basis of the Scale.

SCALE IN C. SCALE IN G.

ILLUSTRATION.



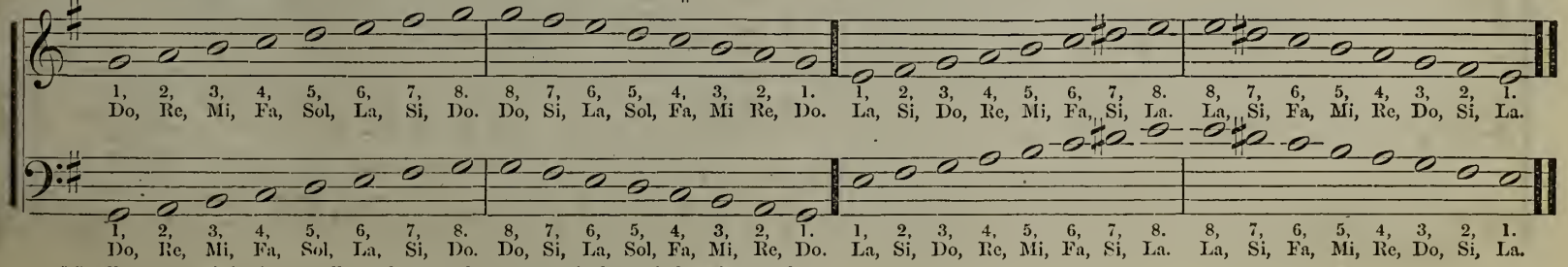
In the above diagram, it will be observed that the tone F Sharp is used instead of the tone F, that we may preserve the same order of intervals as in C; as the interval from 6 to 7 must be a Major Second, and from 7 to 8 a Minor Second.

The same method is followed in all the transpositions by Sharps.

In every succeeding transposition, an additional Sharp will be required between the 6th and 7th, for the reason given in the transposition from C to G.

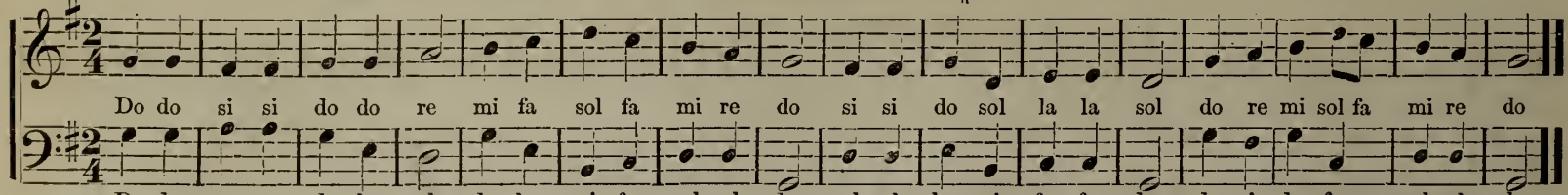
The Sharps or Flats used in transposition are written immediately after the Clefs, at the commencement of a piece of music, and are called the Signature, meaning the sign of the key.

THE SCALE IN G. SIGNATURE, ONE (♯). RELATIVE MINOR.*

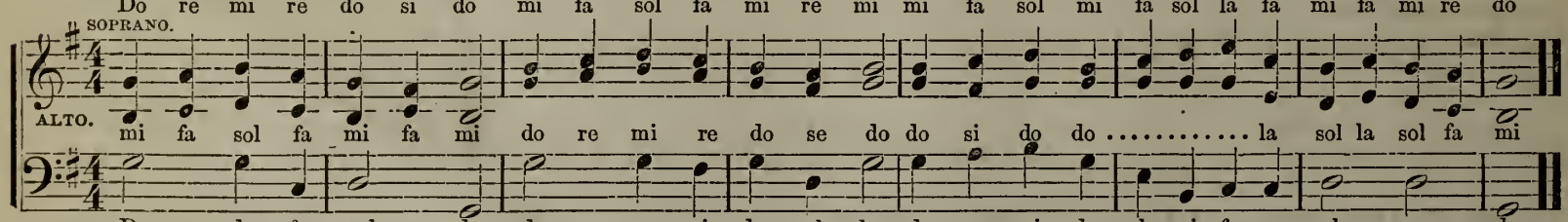

1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do. Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi Re, Do. La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La. La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do. Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do. La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La. La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

* In all cases in this book we shall use the Second, or Harmonic form of the Minor Scale.

No. 48. What is the signature? What key? Why? What new tone is used in this key? Ans. F (♯), Why? Ans. To preserve the order of intervals as in the key of C.

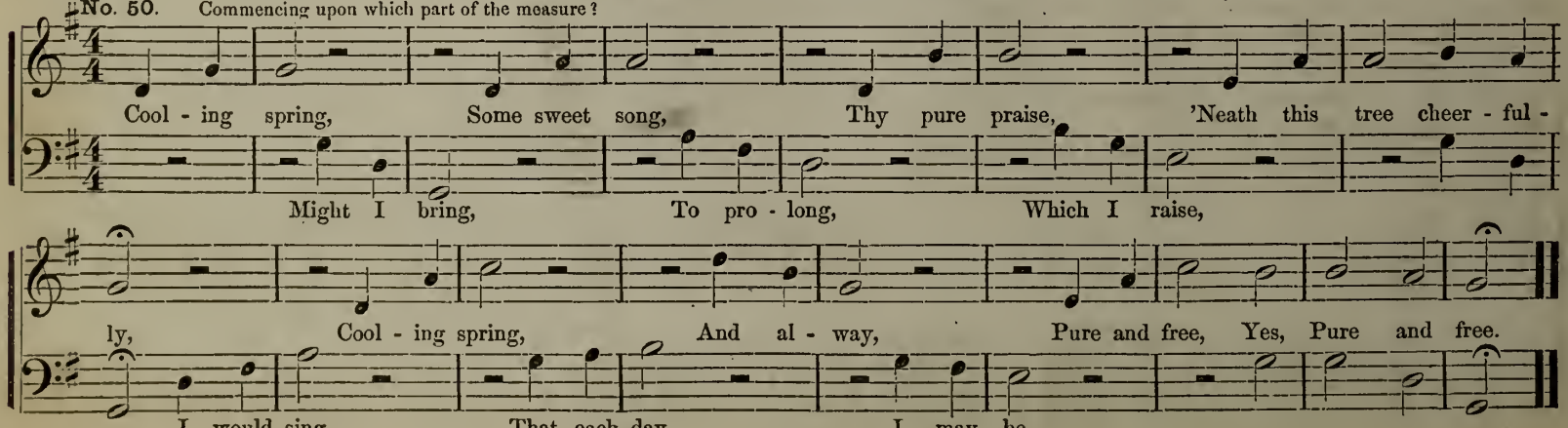

Do do si si do do re mi fa sol fa mi re do si si do sol la la sol do re mi sol fa mi re do
Do do re re do la sol do la mi fa sol sol do sol sol la mi fa fa do do si do fa sol sol do

No. 49.


Do re mi re do si do mi fa sol fa mi re mi mi fa sol mi fa sol la fa mi fa mi re do
SOPRANO.
ALTO. mi fa sol fa mi fa mi do re mi re do se do do si do do ..... la sol la sol fa mi
BASS. Do do fa sol do do .....si do sol do do re mi do la mi fa .....sol do

COOLING SPRING.

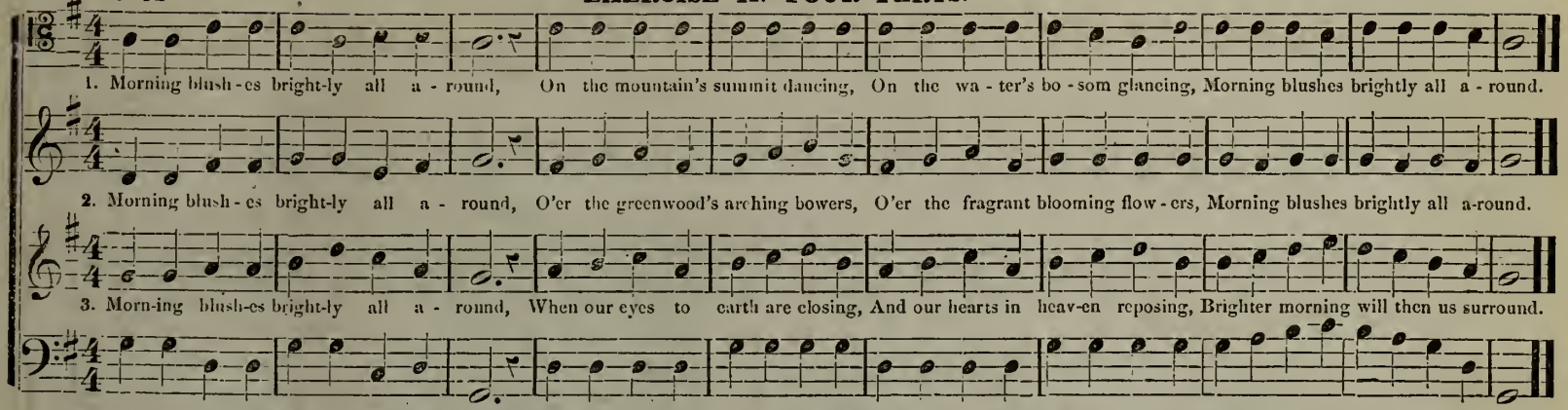
No. 50. Commencing upon which part of the measure?


Cool - ing spring, Some sweet song, Thy pure praise, 'Neath this tree cheer - ful -
Might I bring, To pro - long, Which I raise,
ly, Cool - ing spring, And al - way, Pure and free, Yes, Pure and free.
I would sing, That each day, I may be,

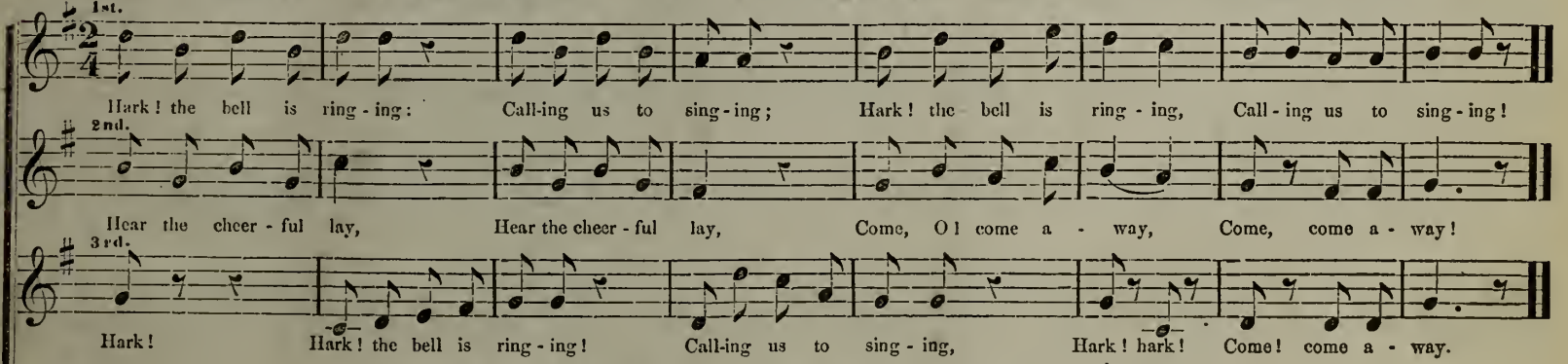
* Let similar questions be asked in all the different transpositions.

MORNING BLUSHES BRIGHTLY.

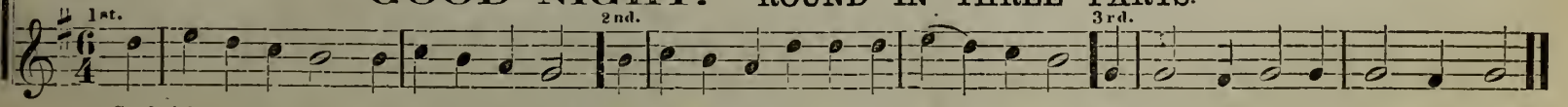
No. 51. EXERCISE IN FOUR PARTS.

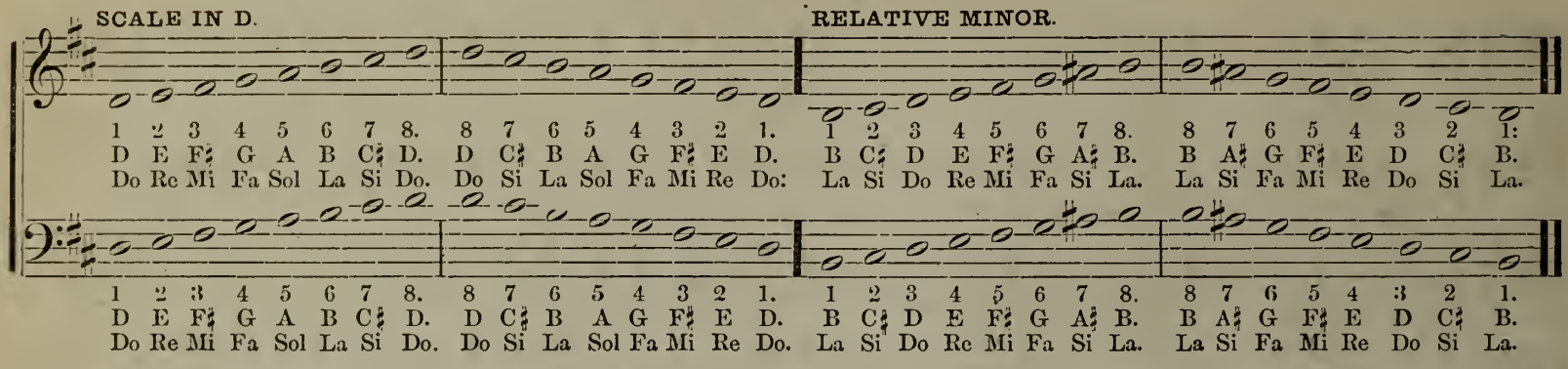

1. Morning blush-es bright-ly all a-round, On the mountain's summit dancing, On the wa-ter's bo-som glancing, Morning blushes brightly all a-round.
2. Morning blush-es bright-ly all a-round, O'er the greenwood's arching bowers, O'er the fragrant blooming flow-ers, Morning blushes brightly all a-round.
3. Morn-ing blush-es bright-ly all a-round, When our eyes to earth are closing, And our hearts in heav-en reposing, Brighter morning will then us surround.

No. 52. **HARK! THE BELL IS RINGING. ROUND IN THREE PARTS.**

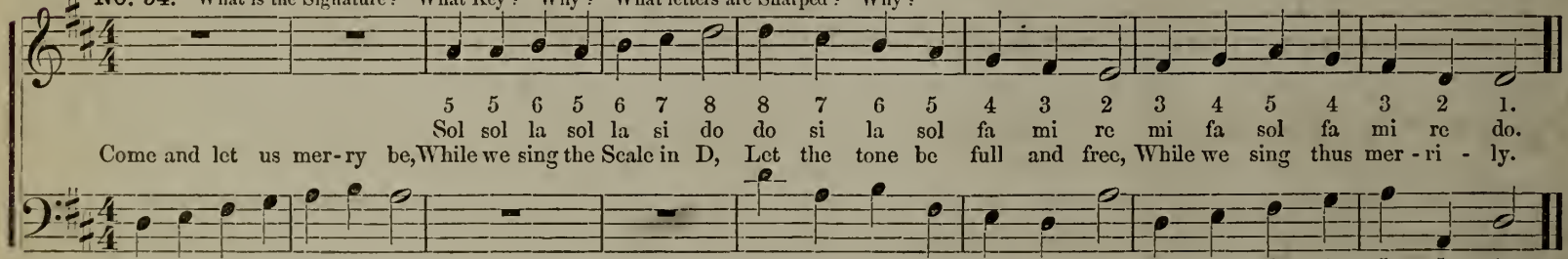

1st.
Hark! the bell is ring-ing: Call-ing us to sing-ing; Hark! the bell is ring-ing, Call-ing us to sing-ing!
2nd.
Hear the cheer-ful lay, Hear the cheer-ful lay, Come, O! come a-way, Come, come a-way!
3rd.
Hark! Hark! the bell is ring-ing! Call-ing us to sing-ing, Hark! hark! Come! come a-way.

No. 53. **GOOD NIGHT. ROUND IN THREE PARTS.**

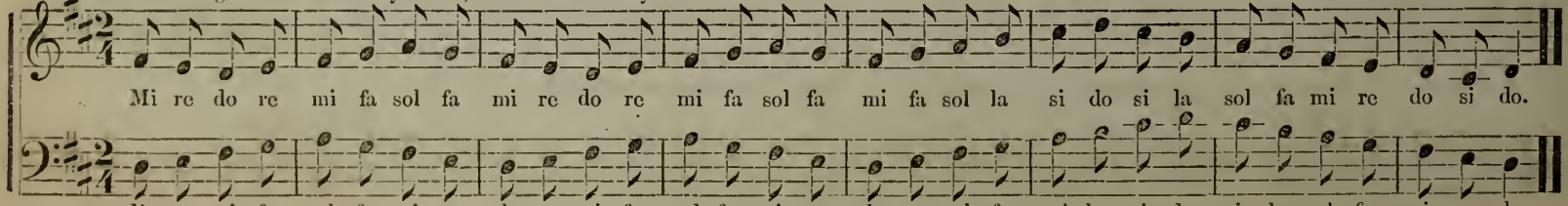

1st.
2nd.
3rd.
Good night to you all, and sweet be your sleep; May an-gels a-round you their vig-ils keep, Good night, good night, good night, good night.

SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM G TO D, SIGNATURE TWO (♯♯).

SCALE IN D.
RELATIVE MINOR.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1:
D E F♯ G A B C♯ D. D C♯ B A G F♯ E D. B C♯ D E F♯ G A♯ B. B A♯ G F♯ E D C♯ B.
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do. Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do: La Si Do Re Mi Fa Si La. La Si Fa Mi Re Do Si La.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1.
D E F♯ G A B C♯ D. D C♯ B A G F♯ E D. B C♯ D E F♯ G A♯ B. B A♯ G F♯ E D C♯ B.
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do. Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do. La Si Do Re Mi Fa Si La. La Si Fa Mi Re Do Si La.

No. 54. What is the Signature? What Key? Why? What letters are Sharped? Why?

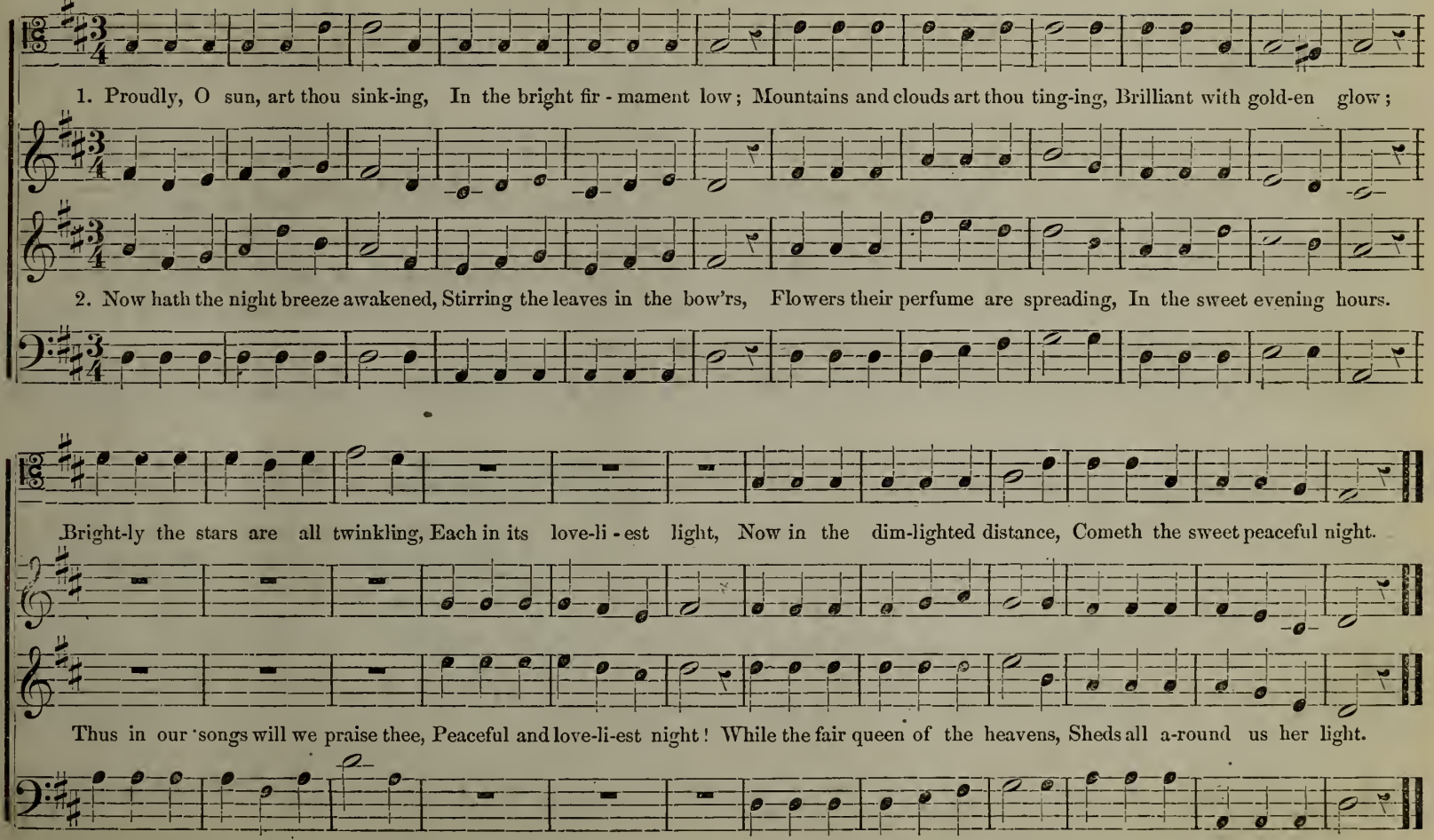

5 5 6 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 3 4 5 4 3 2 1.
Sol sol la sol la si do do si la sol fa mi re mi fa sol fa mi re do.
Come and let us mer-ry be, While we sing the Scale in D, Let the tone be full and free, While we sing thus mer - ri - ly.
1 2 3 4 5 6 5 8 5 6 3 2 1 5 1 2 3 4 5 5 1.
Do re mi fa sol la sol do sol la mi re do sol do re mi fa sol sol do.

No. 55. Sing this Exercise slowly at first, then increase to very fast.


Mi re do re mi fa sol fa mi re do re mi fa sol fa mi fa sol la si do si la sol fa mi re do si do.
Do re mi fa sol fa mi re do re mi fa sol fa mi re do re mi fa sol la si do si la sol fa mi re do.

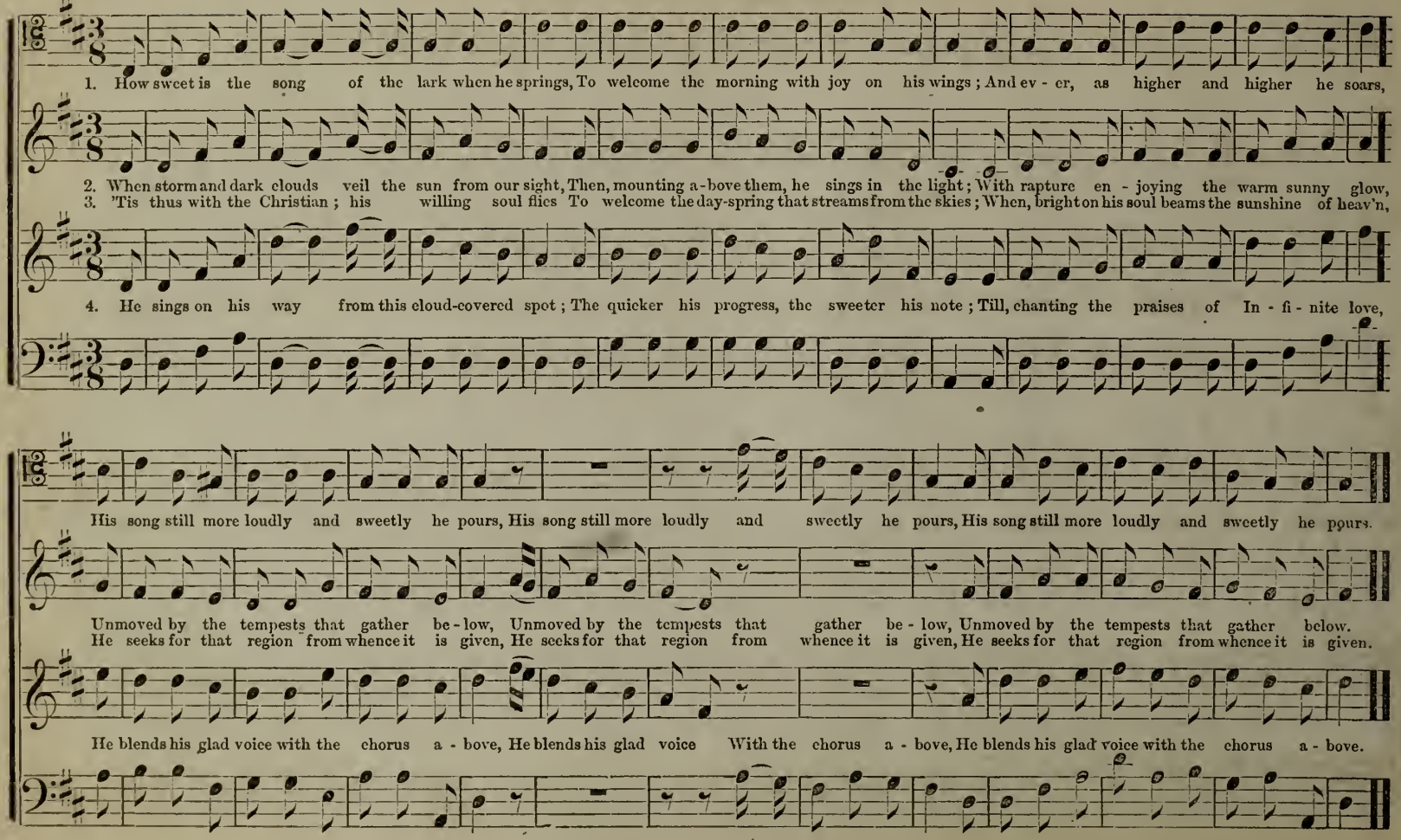
No. 56.

PROUDLY, O SUN.

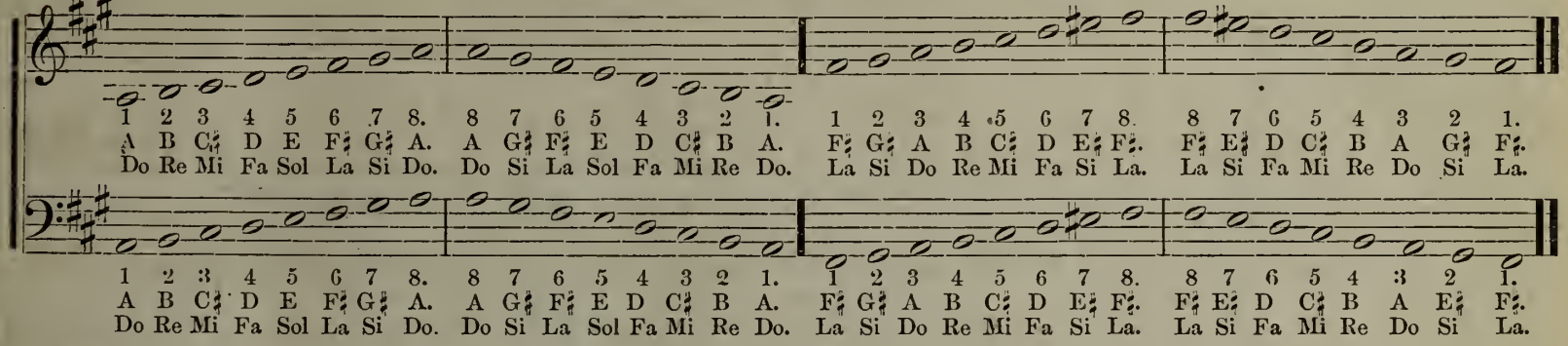

1. Proudly, O sun, art thou sink-ing, In the bright fir - mament low; Mountains and clouds art thou ting-ing, Brilliant with gold-en glow;
2. Now hath the night breeze awakened, Stirring the leaves in the bow'rs, Flowers their perfume are spreading, In the sweet evening hours.
Bright-ly the stars are all twinkling, Each in its love-li - est light, Now in the dim-lighted distance, Cometh the sweet peaceful night.
Thus in our songs will we praise thee, Peaceful and love-li-est night! While the fair queen of the heavens, Sheds all a-round us her light.

No. 57.

THE SKY-LARK.

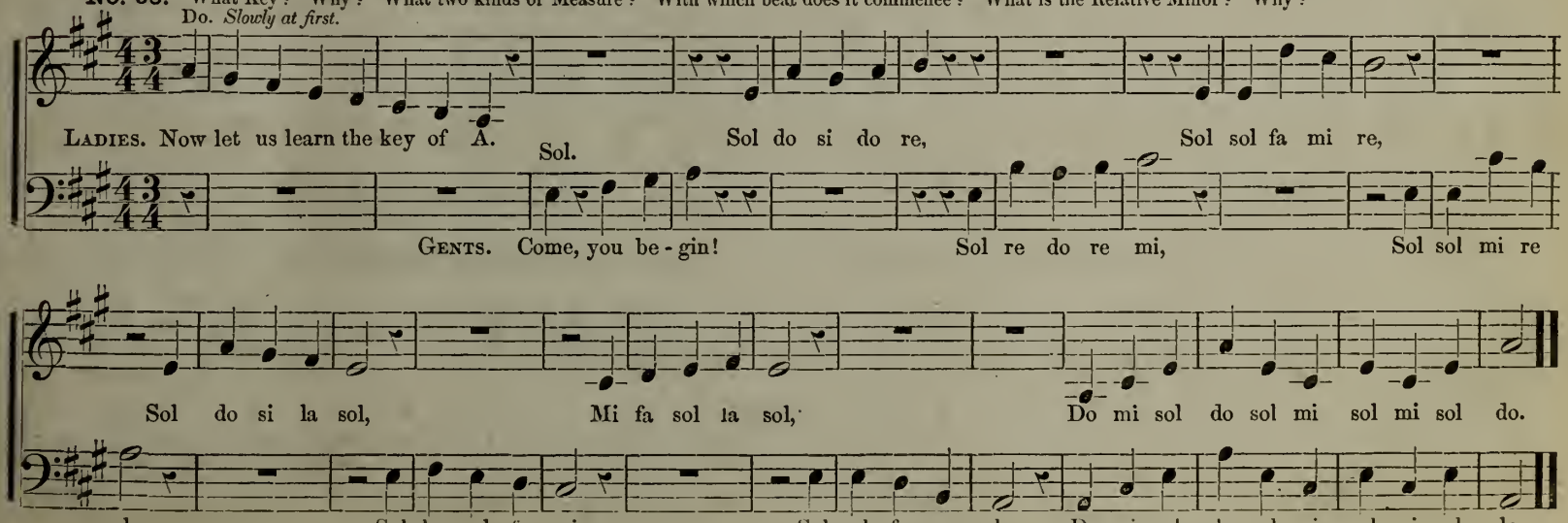

1. How sweet is the song of the lark when he springs, To welcome the morning with joy on his wings; And ev - er, as higher and higher he soars,
2. When storm and dark clouds veil the sun from our sight, Then, mounting a-bove them, he sings in the light; With rapture en - joying the warm sunny glow,
3. 'Tis thus with the Christian; his willing soul flies To welcome the day-spring that streams from the skies; When, bright on his soul beams the sunshine of heav'n,
4. He sings on his way from this cloud-covered spot; The quicker his progress, the sweeter his note; Till, chanting the praises of In - fi - nite love,
His song still more loudly and sweetly he pours, His song still more loudly and sweetly he pours, His song still more loudly and sweetly he pours.
Unmoved by the tempests that gather be - low, Unmoved by the tempests that gather be - low, Unmoved by the tempests that gather below.
He seeks for that region from whence it is given, He seeks for that region from whence it is given, He seeks for that region from whence it is given.
He blends his glad voice with the chorus a - bove, He blends his glad voice With the chorus a - bove, He blends his glad voice with the chorus a - bove.

THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM D TO A, SIGNATURE THREE (♯♯♯).

SCALE IN A MAJOR, AND RELATIVE MINOR. (F Sharp.)

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1.
A B C♯ D E F♯ G♯ A. A G♯ F♯ E D C♯ B A. F♯ G♯ A B C♯ D E♯ F♯. F♯ E♯ D C♯ B A G♯ F♯.
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do. Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do. La Si Do Re Mi Fa Si La. La Si Fa Mi Re Do Si La.
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8. 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1.
A B C♯ D E F♯ G♯ A. A G♯ F♯ E D C♯ B A. F♯ G♯ A B C♯ D E♯ F♯. F♯ E♯ D C♯ B A E♯ F♯.
Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do. Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do. La Si Do Re Mi Fa Si La. La Si Fa Mi Re Do Si La.

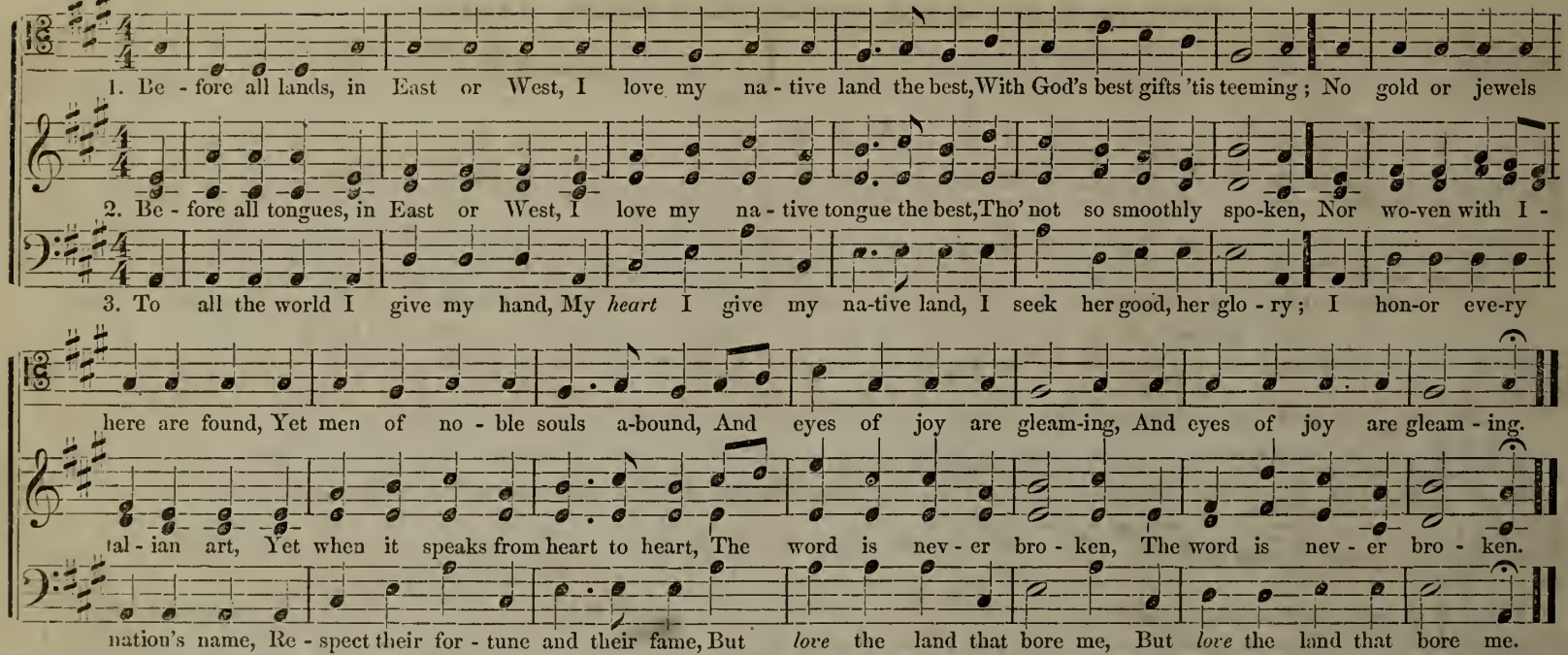
No. 58. What Key? Why? What two kinds of Measure? With which beat does it commence? What is the Relative Minor? Why?

Do. *Slowly at first.*


Ladies. Now let us learn the key of A.
Sol.
Sol do si do re,
Sol sol fa mi re,
Gents. Come, you be - gin!
Sol re do re mi,
Sol sol mi re
Sol do si la sol,
Mi fa sol la sol,
Do mi sol do sol mi sol mi sol do.
do,
Sol la sol fa mi,
Sol sol fa re do,
Do mi sol do sol mi sol mi sol do.

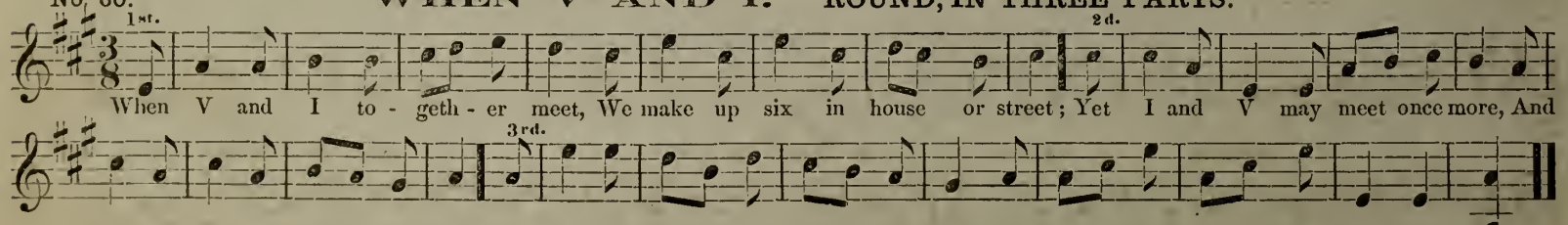
No. 59.

BEFORE ALL LANDS, IN EAST OR WEST.

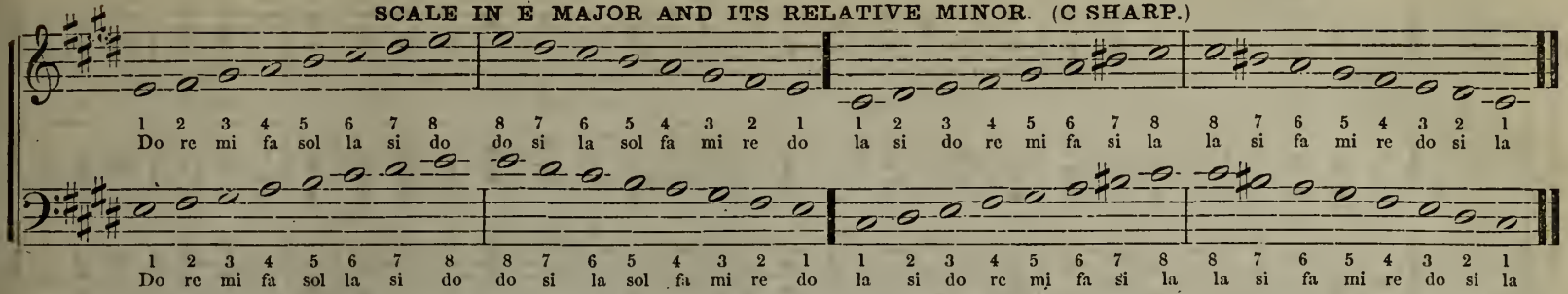

1. Be - fore all lands, in East or West, I love my na - tive land the best, With God's best gifts 'tis teeming; No gold or jewels
2. Be - fore all tongues, in East or West, I love my na - tive tongue the best, Tho' not so smoothly spo-ken, Nor wo-ven with I -
3. To all the world I give my hand, My *heart* I give my na-tive land, I seek her good, her glo - ry; I hon-or eve-ry
here are found, Yet men of no - ble souls a-bound, And eyes of joy are gleam-ing, And eyes of joy are gleam - ing.
tal - ian art, Yet when it speaks from heart to heart, The word is nev - er bro - ken, The word is nev - er bro - ken.
nation's name, Re - spect their for - tune and their fame, But *love* the land that bore me, But *love* the land that bore me.

No. 60.

WHEN V AND I. ROUND, IN THREE PARTS.

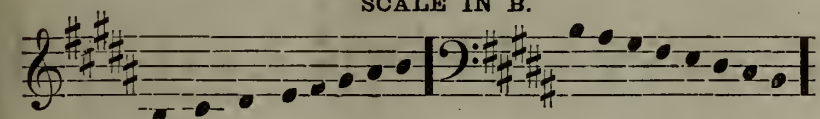

1st.
2d.
3rd.
When V and I to - geth - er meet, We make up six in house or street; Yet I and V may meet once more, And
then we two can make but four; But when from V a - way I'm gone, A - las! poor I can make but one.

FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM A TO E. SIGNATURE FOUR (♯♯♯♯.)

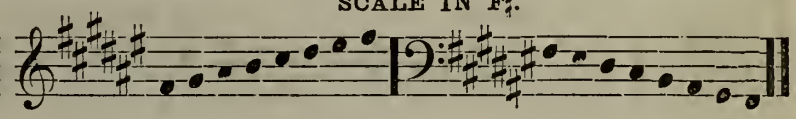
SCALE IN E MAJOR AND ITS RELATIVE MINOR. (C SHARP.)

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
Do re mi fa sol la si do do si la sol fa mi re do la si do re mi fa si la la si fa mi re do si la
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
Do re mi fa sol la si do do si la sol fa mi re do la si do re mi fa si la la si fa mi re do si la

FIFTH TRANSPOSITION BY SHARPS, FROM E TO B, SIGNATURE (♯♯♯♯♯.) SIXTH, FROM B TO F♯, SIGNATURE. (♯♯♯♯♯♯.)

SCALE IN B.

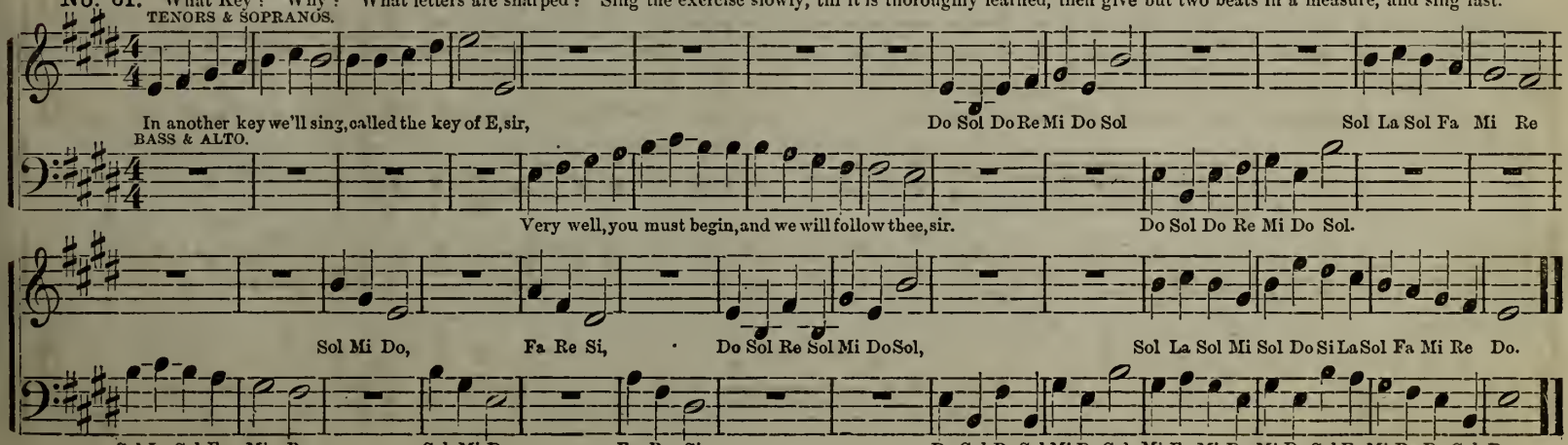


SCALE IN F♯.

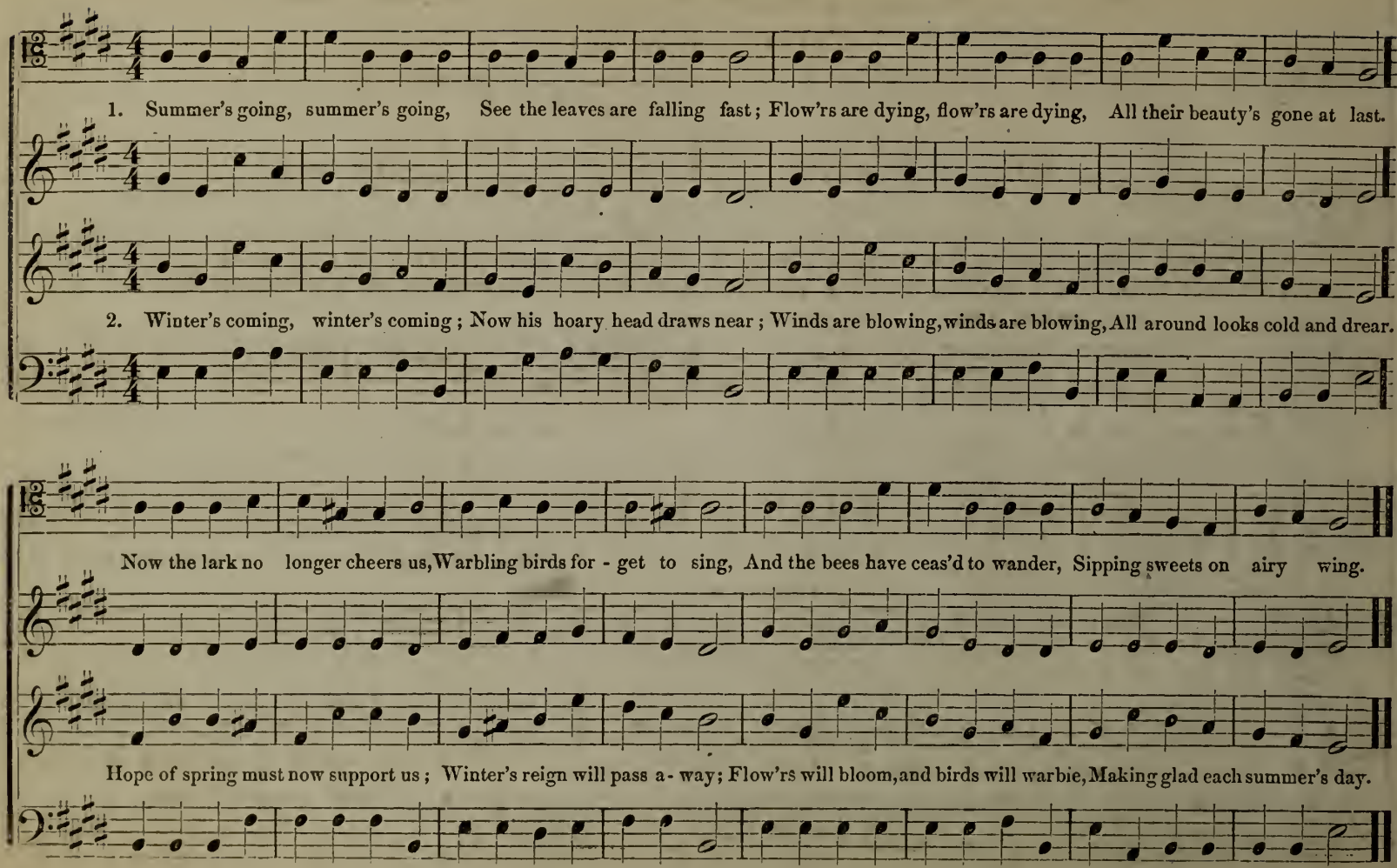


NOTE.—Any further transposition by Sharps is not needed; as keys beyond six sharps are seldom used.

No. 61. What Key? Why? What letters are sharped? Sing the exercise slowly, till it is thoroughly learned, then give but two beats in a measure, and sing fast.

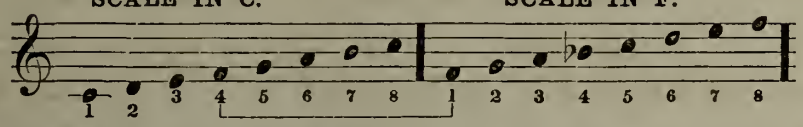

TENORS & SOPRANOS.
In another key we'll sing, called the key of E, sir, Do Sol Do Re Mi Do Sol Sol La Sol Fa Mi Re
BASS & ALTO.
Very well, you must begin, and we will follow thee, sir. Do Sol Do Re Mi Do Sol.
Sol Mi Do, Fa Re Si, Do Sol Re Sol Mi Do Sol, Sol La Sol Mi Sol Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do.
Sol La Sol Fa Mi Re Sol Mi Do, Fa Re Si, Do Sol Re Sol Mi Do Sol, Mi Fa Mi Do Mi Do Sol Fa Mi Re Do Sol Do.

SUMMER'S GOING.


1. Summer's going, summer's going, See the leaves are falling fast; Flow'rs are dying, flow'rs are dying, All their beauty's gone at last.
2. Winter's coming, winter's coming; Now his hoary head draws near; Winds are blowing, winds are blowing, All around looks cold and drear.
Now the lark no longer cheers us, Warbling birds for - get to sing, And the bees have ceas'd to wander, Sipping sweets on airy wing.
Hope of spring must now support us; Winter's reign will pass a - way; Flow'rs will bloom, and birds will warbie, Making glad each summer's day.

CHAPTER XI.

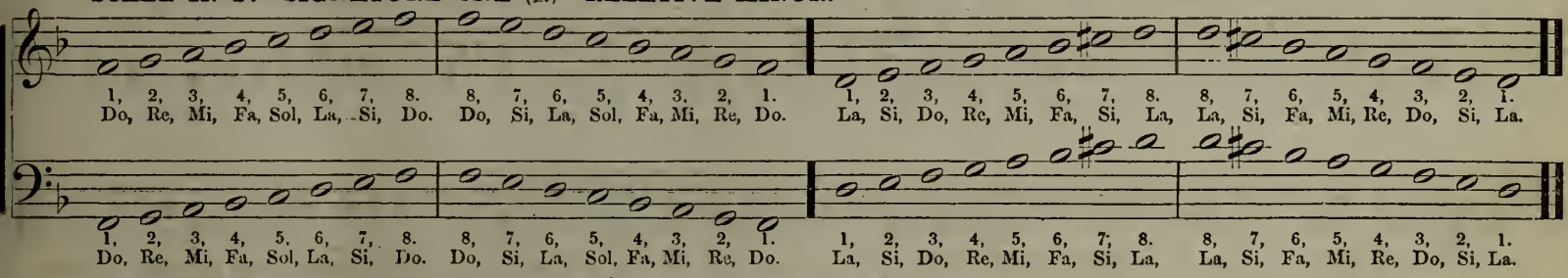
The first transposition of the Scale by fourths is from C, to F, *i. e.* F is taken as one, or as the basis of the Scale.

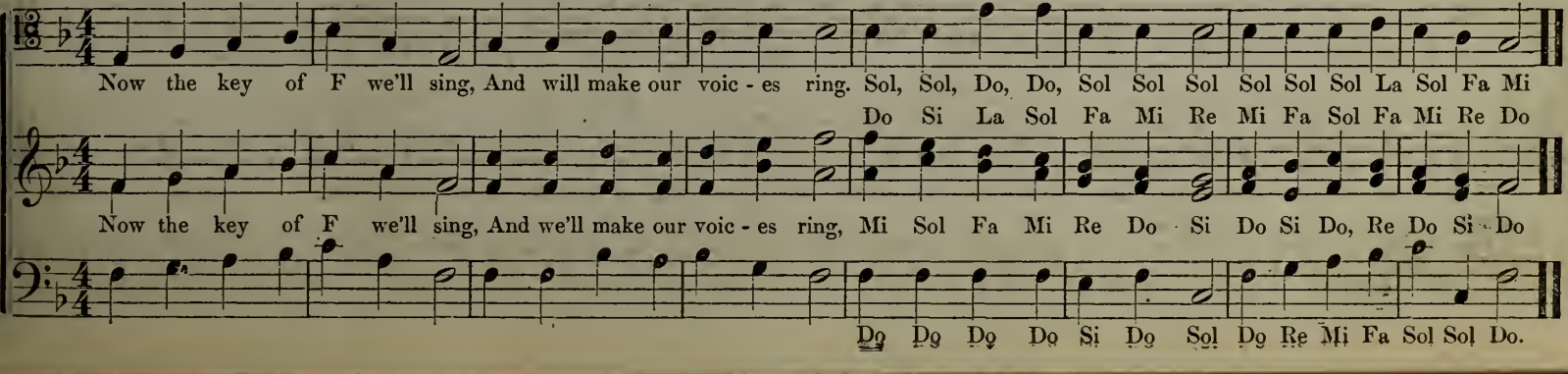


In the transposition from C to F, (See Diagram above,) it is necessary to use the tone B♭ instead of B, for four, so that we may preserve the same order of intervals as in C, because the interval from three to four should be a Minor Second, and from four to five a Major second.

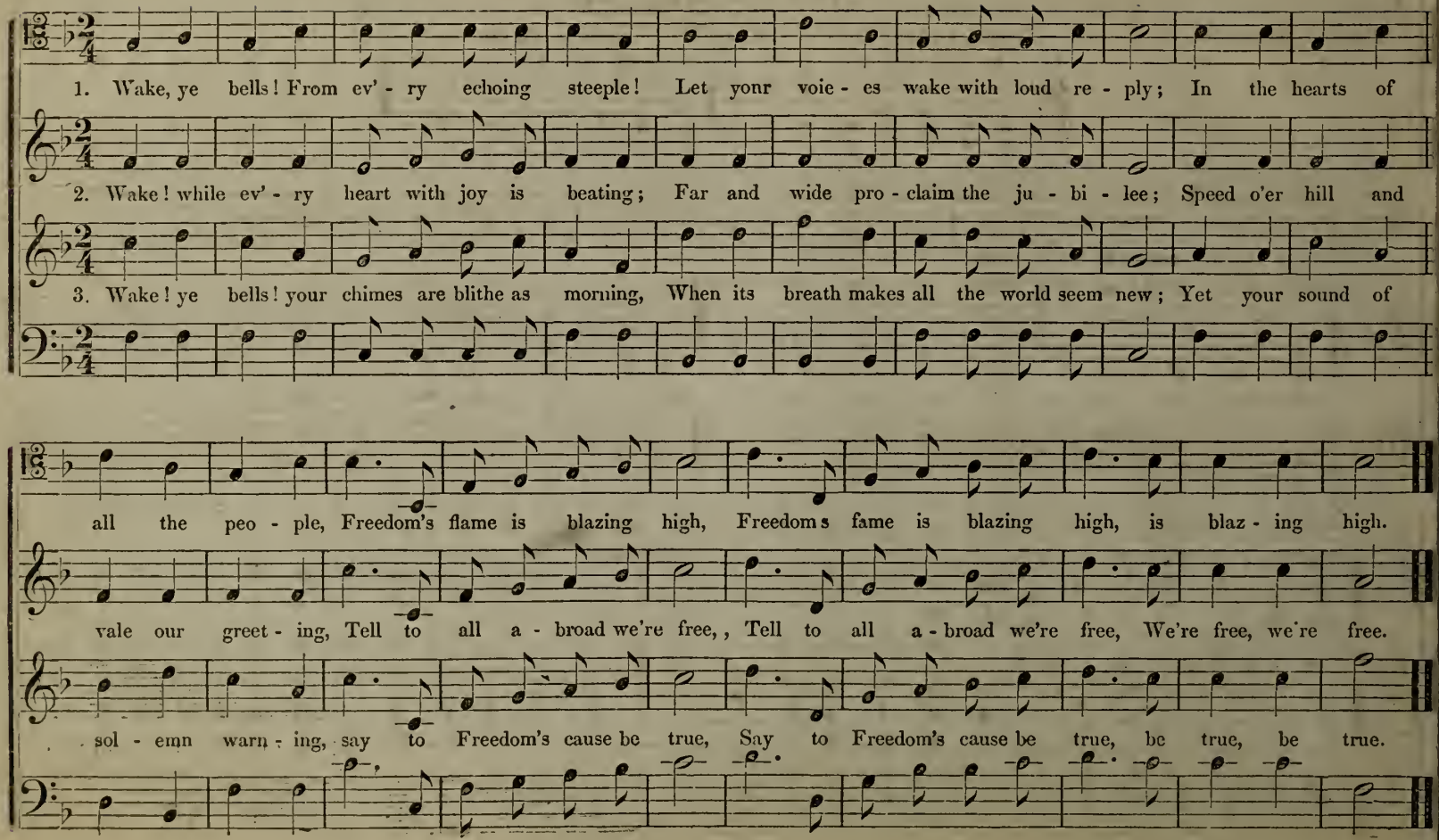
In every succeeding transposition, an additional flat will be required between three and four, for the reasons given in the transposition from C to F.

SCALE IN F. SIGNATURE ONE (♭.) RELATIVE MINOR.


1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do. Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do. La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La, La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.
1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8. 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1.
Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do. Do, Si, La, Sol, Fa, Mi, Re, Do. La, Si, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La, La, Si, Fa, Mi, Re, Do, Si, La.

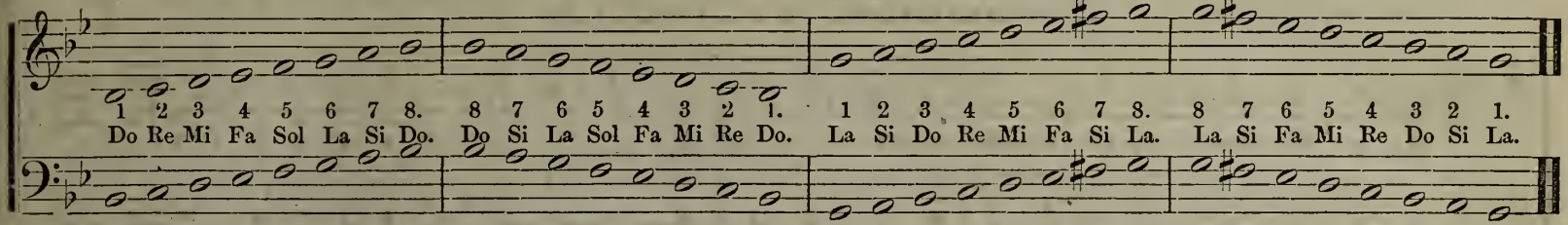
No. 62. What key? Why? What new tone is used in that key? *Ans.*—B♭. Why?

Now the key of F we'll sing, And will make our voic - es ring. Sol, Sol, Do, Do, Sol Sol Sol Sol Sol Sol La Sol Fa Mi
Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Mi Fa Sol Fa Mi Re Do
Now the key of F we'll sing, And we'll make our voic - es ring, Mi Sol Fa Mi Re Do Si Do Si Do, Re Do Si Do
Do Do Do Do Si Do Sol Do Re Mi Fa Sol Sol Do.

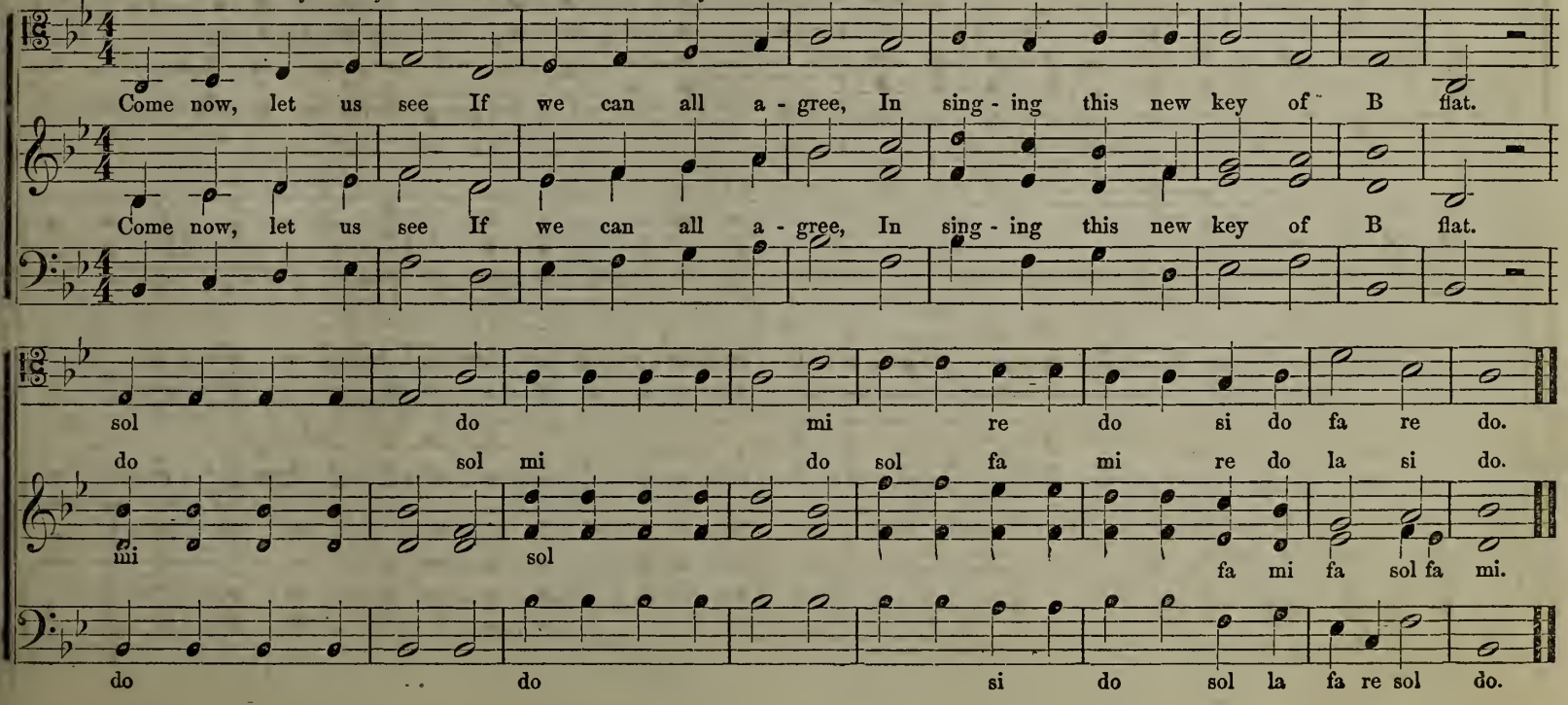
WAKE, YE BELLS.


1. Wake, ye bells! From ev' - ry echoing steeple! Let yonr voie - es wake with loud re - ply; In the hearts of
2. Wake! while ev' - ry heart with joy is beating; Far and wide pro - claim the ju - bi - lee; Speed o'er hill and
3. Wake! ye bells! your chimes are blithe as morning, When its breath makes all the world seem new; Yet your sound of
all the peo - ple, Freedom's flame is blazing high, Freedom s fame is blazing high, is blaz - ing high.
vale our greet - ing, Tell to all a - broad we're free, , Tell to all a - broad we're free, We're free, we're free.
sol - emn warn - ing, say to Freedom's cause be true, Say to Freedom's cause be true, be true, be true.

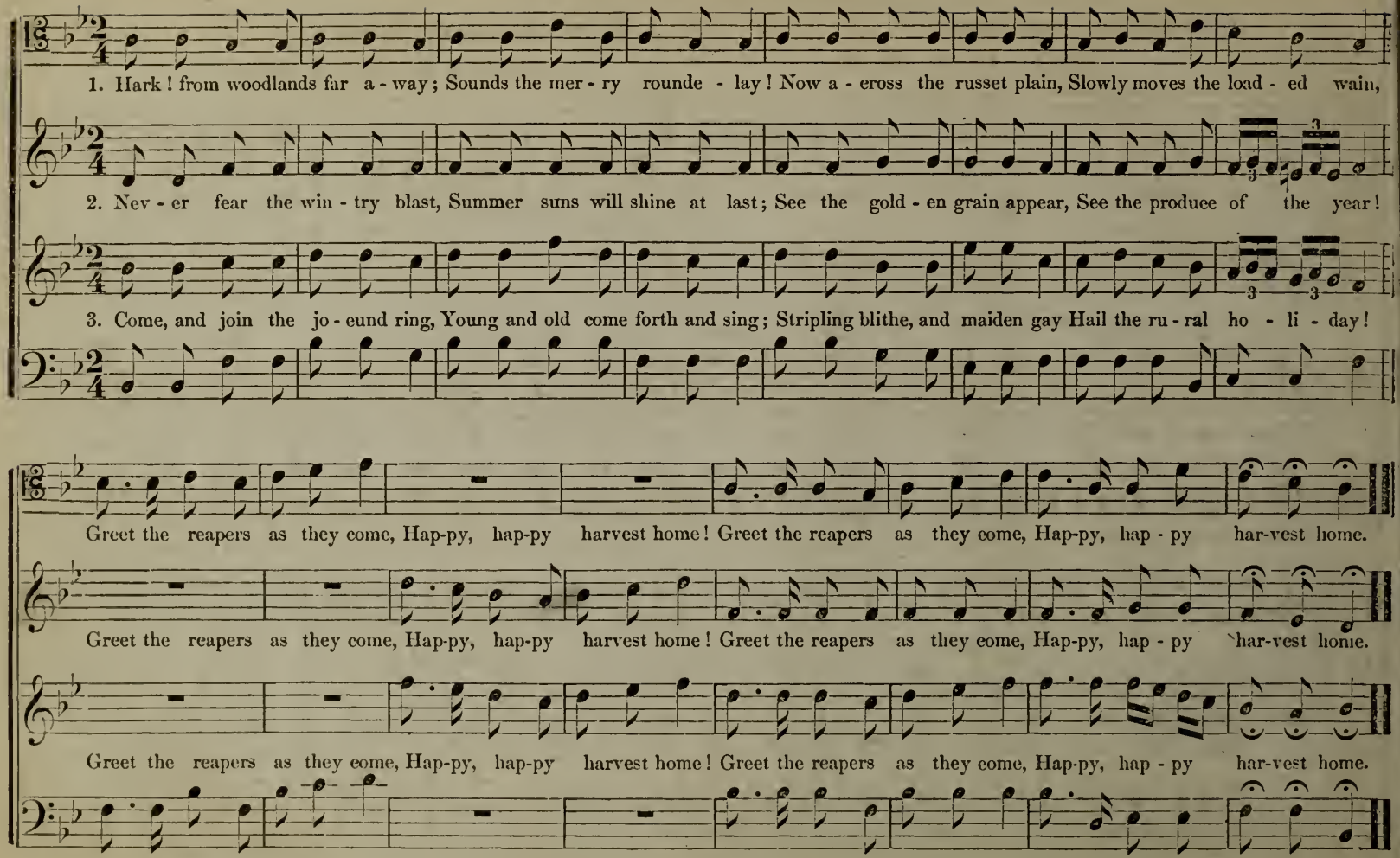
SECOND TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM F TO B♭, SIGNATURE TWO FLATS.

SCALE IN B♭ MAJOR, AND ITS RELATIVE MINOR.



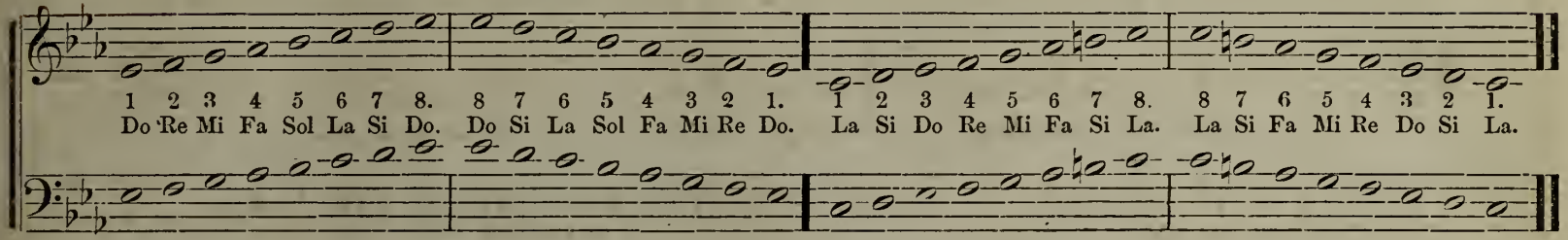
No. 63. What key? Why? What new tone is used in this key?

Come now, let us see If we can all a - gree, In sing - ing this new key of B flat.
Come now, let us see If we can all a - gree, In sing - ing this new key of B flat.
sol do mi re do si do fa re do.
do sol mi do sol fa mi re do la si do.
mi sol fa mi fa sol fa mi.
do do si do sol la fa re sol do.

HARVEST SONG.


1. Hark! from woodlands far a - way; Sounds the mer - ry rounde - lay! Now a - eross the russet plain, Slowly moves the load - ed wain,
2. Nev - er fear the win - try blast, Summer suns will shine at last; See the gold - en grain appear, See the produce of the year!
3. Come, and join the jo - eund ring, Young and old come forth and sing; Stripling blithe, and maiden gay Hail the ru - ral ho - li - day!
Greet the reapers as they come, Hap-py, hap-py harvest home! Greet the reapers as they come, Hap-py, hap - py har-vest home.
Greet the reapers as they come, Hap-py, hap-py harvest home! Greet the reapers as they come, Hap-py, hap - py har-vest home.
Greet the reapers as they come, Hap-py, hap-py harvest home! Greet the reapers as they come, Hap-py, hap - py har-vest home.

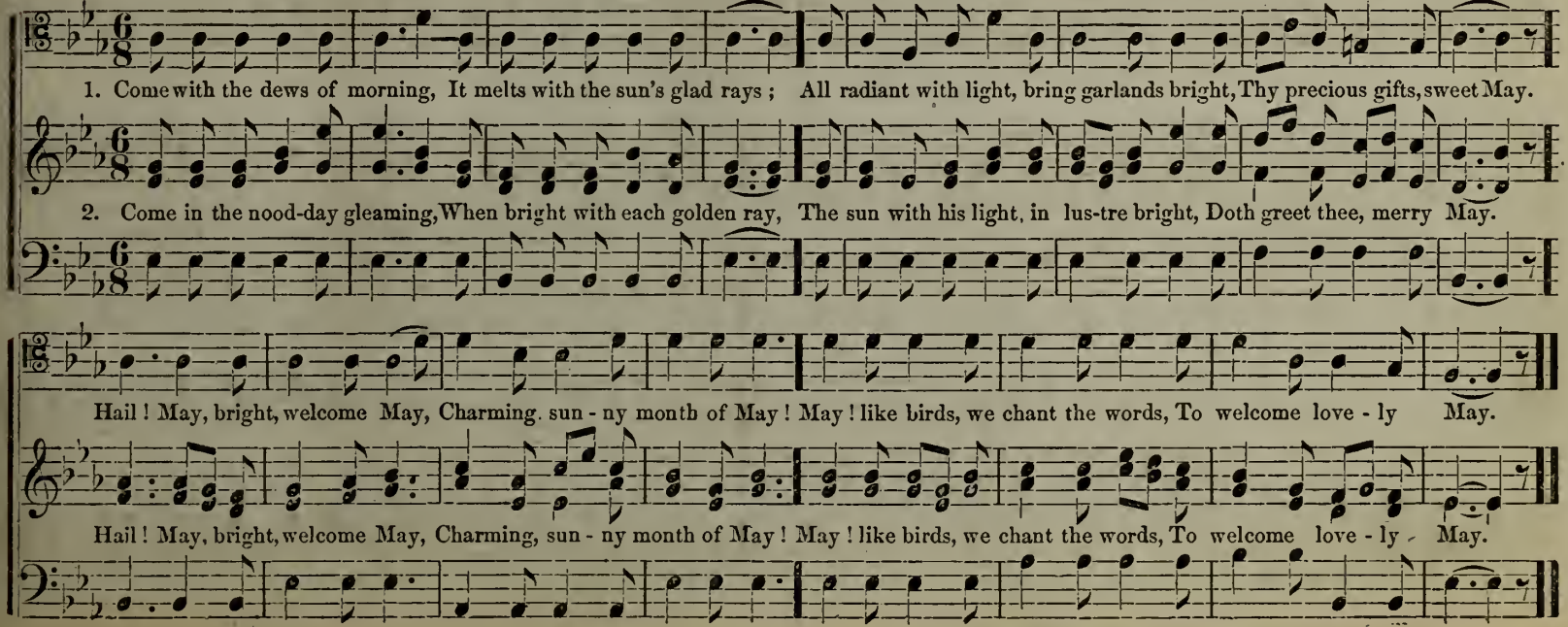
THIRD TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM B♭ TO E♭, SIGNATURE THREE (♭♭♭.)

SCALE IN E♭ MAJOR, AND ITS RELATIVE MINOR.



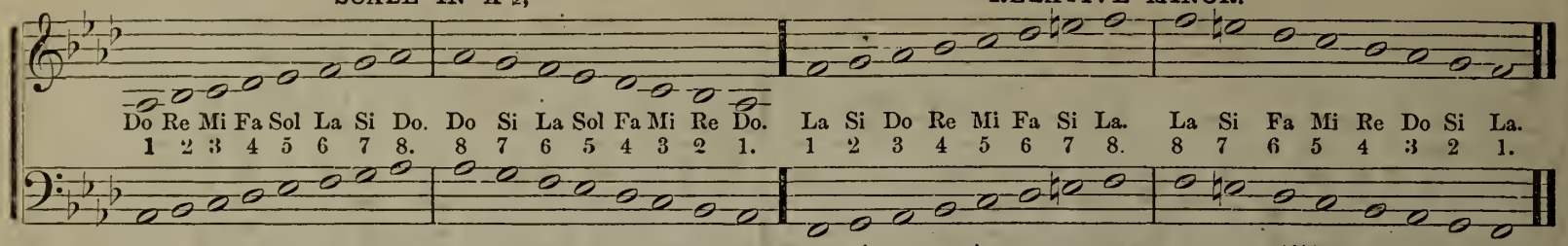
WELCOME TO MAY.

GEO. W. MONROE.


1. Come with the dews of morning, It melts with the sun's glad rays ; All radiant with light, bring garlands bright, Thy precious gifts, sweet May.
2. Come in the nood-day gleaming, When bright with each golden ray, The sun with his light, in lus-tre bright, Doth greet thee, merry May.
Hail ! May, bright, welcome May, Charming. sun - ny month of May ! May ! like birds, we chant the words, To welcome love - ly May.
Hail ! May, bright, welcome May, Charming, sun - ny month of May ! May ! like birds, we chant the words, To welcome love - ly May.

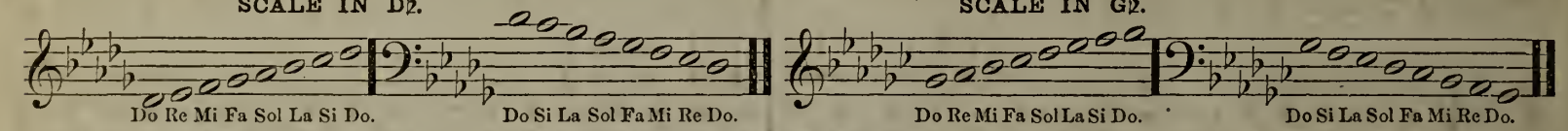
FOURTH TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM E♭ TO A♭, SIGNATURE FOUR (♭♭♭♭.)

SCALE IN A ♭, RELATIVE MINOR.



FIFTH TRANSPOSITION BY FLATS, FROM A♭ TO D♭, SIGNATURE FIVE (♭♭♭♭♭.)

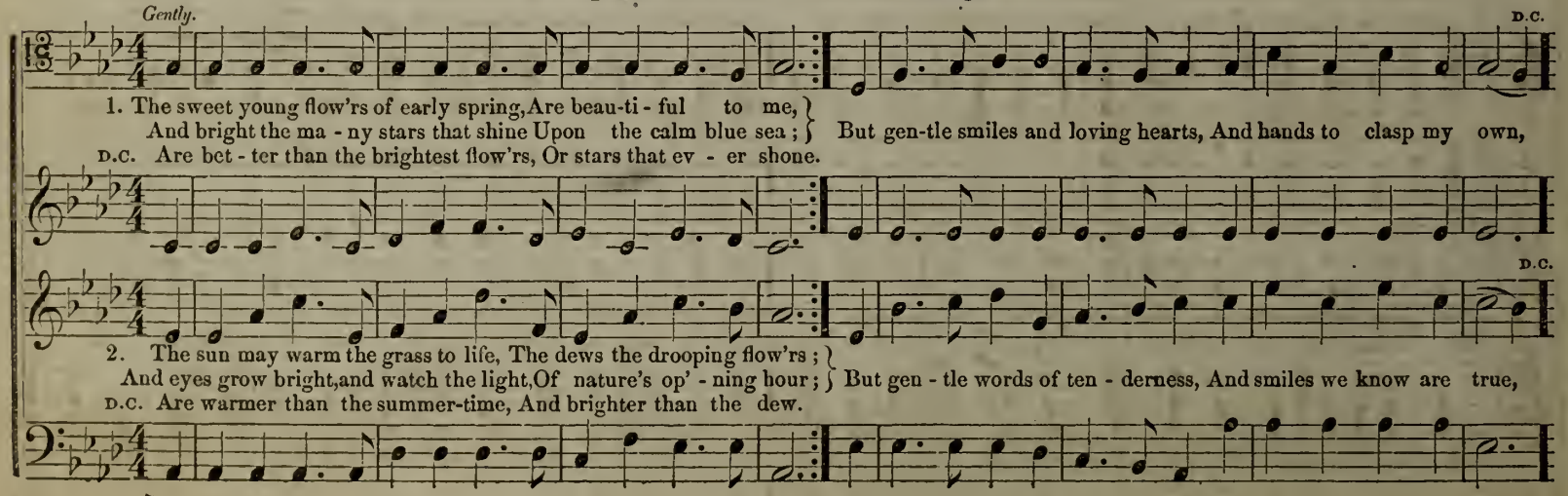
SCALE IN D♭. SCALE IN G♭.



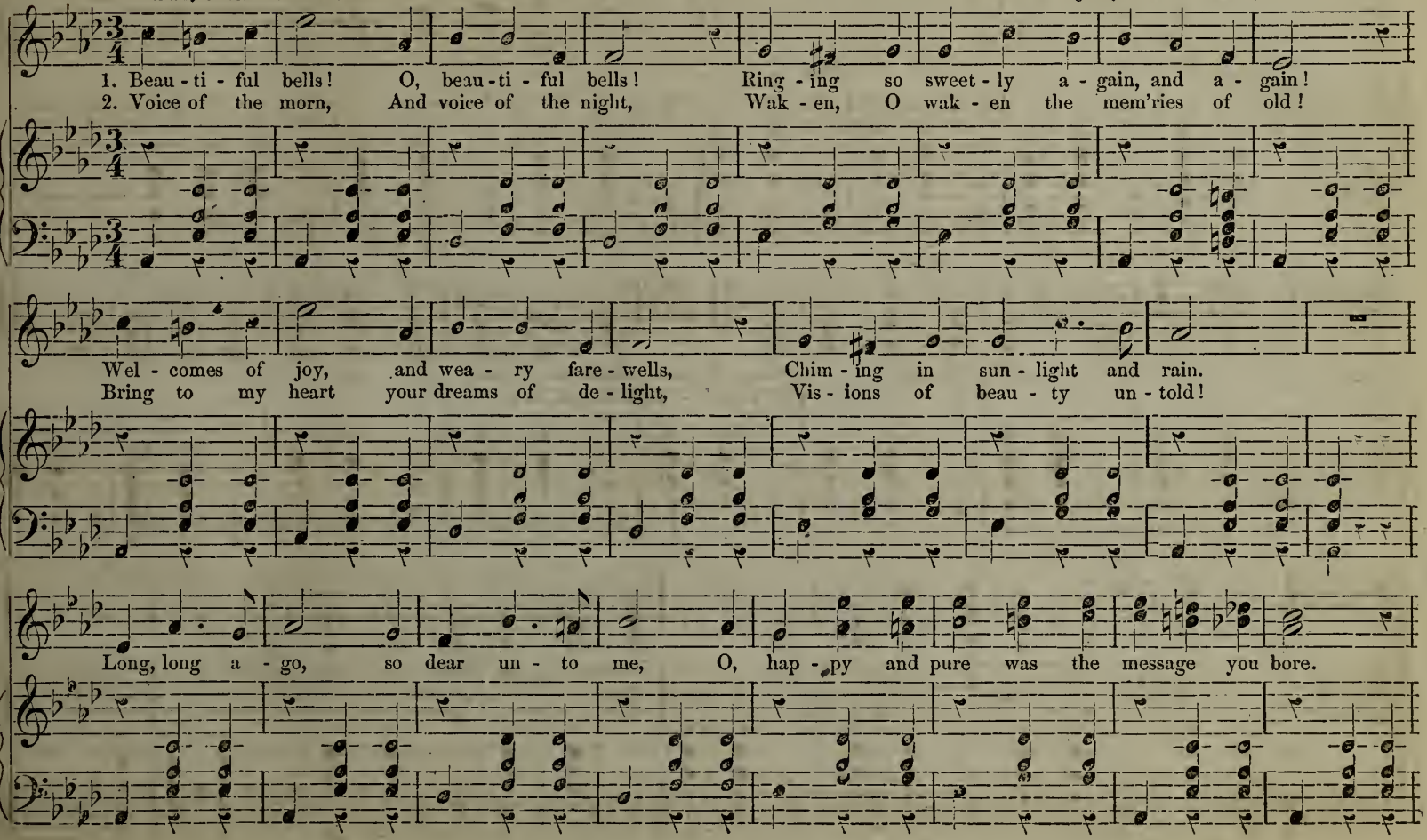
NOTE.—Further transpositions of Fourths will not be necessary, as keys beyond six flats, are seldom used.

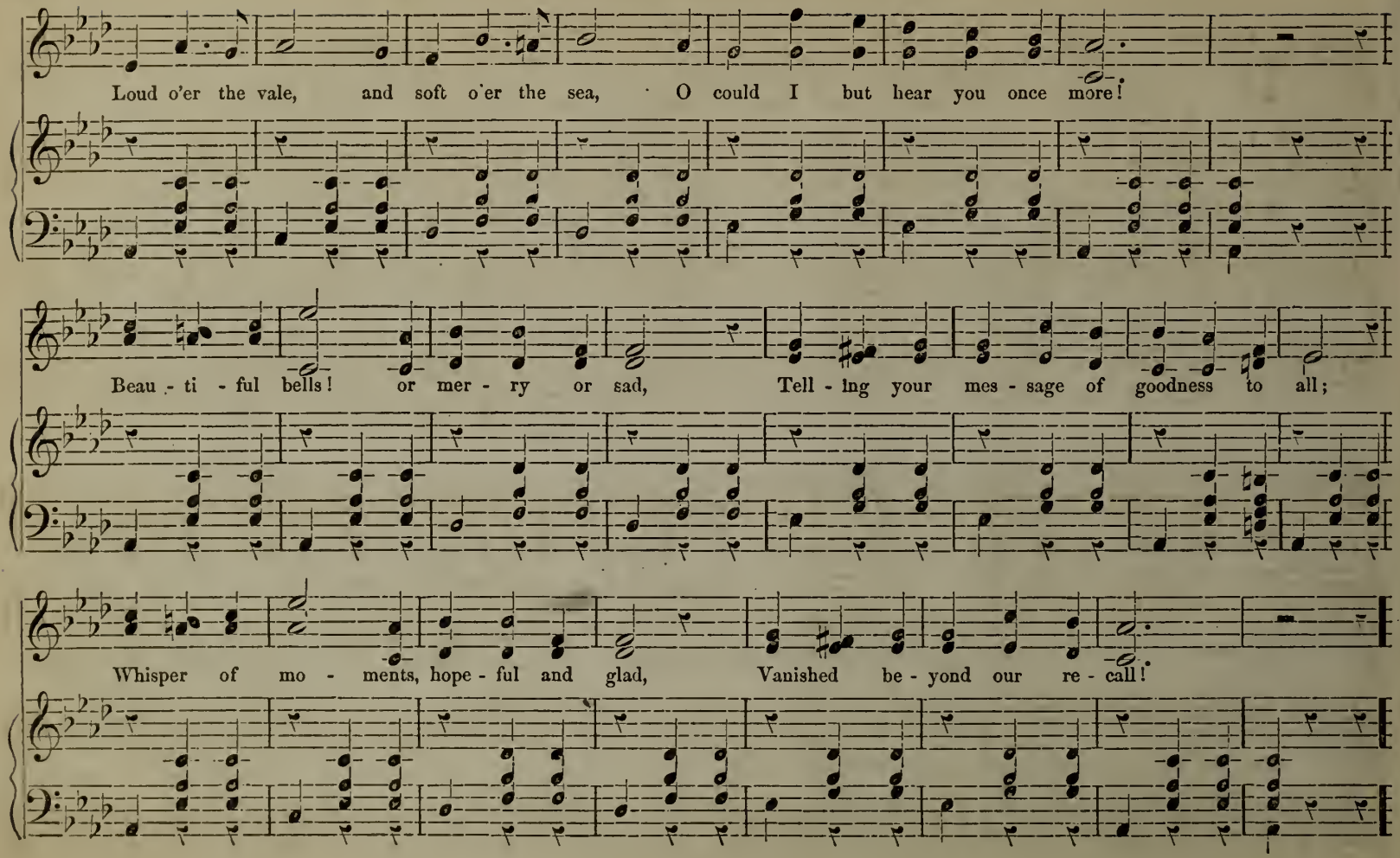
GENTLE SMILES.

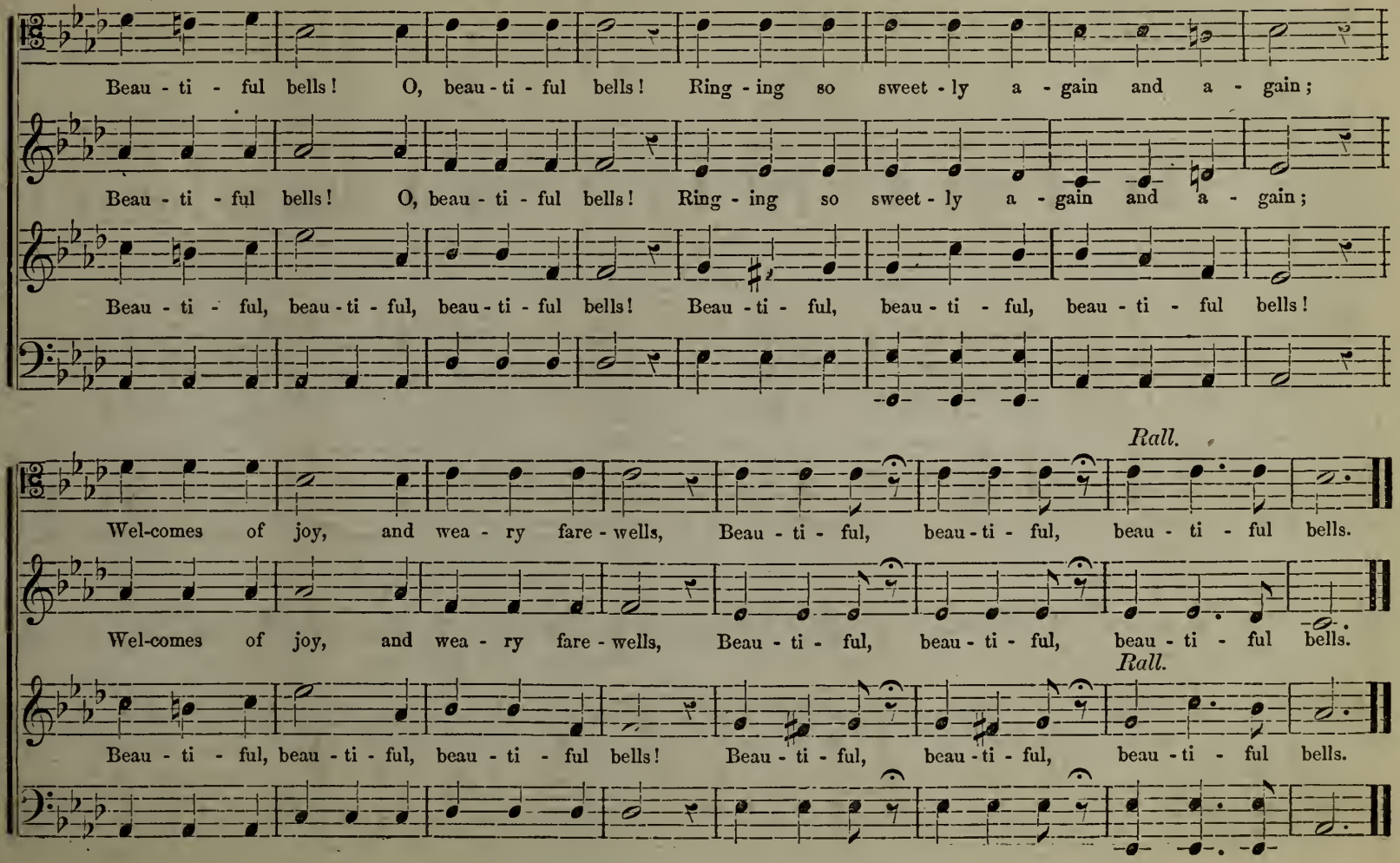
Gently.


D.C.
1. The sweet young flow'rs of early spring, Are beau-ti - ful to me,
And bright the ma - ny stars that shine Upon the calm blue sea;
But gen-tle smiles and loving hearts, And hands to clasp my own,
D.C. Are bet - ter than the brightest flow'rs, Or stars that ev - er shone.
D.C.
2. The sun may warm the grass to life, The dews the drooping flow'rs;
And eyes grow bright, and watch the light, Of nature's op' - ning hour;
But gen - tle words of ten - derness, And smiles we know are true,
D.C. Are warmer than the summer-time, And brighter than the dew.

BEAUTIFUL BELLS.

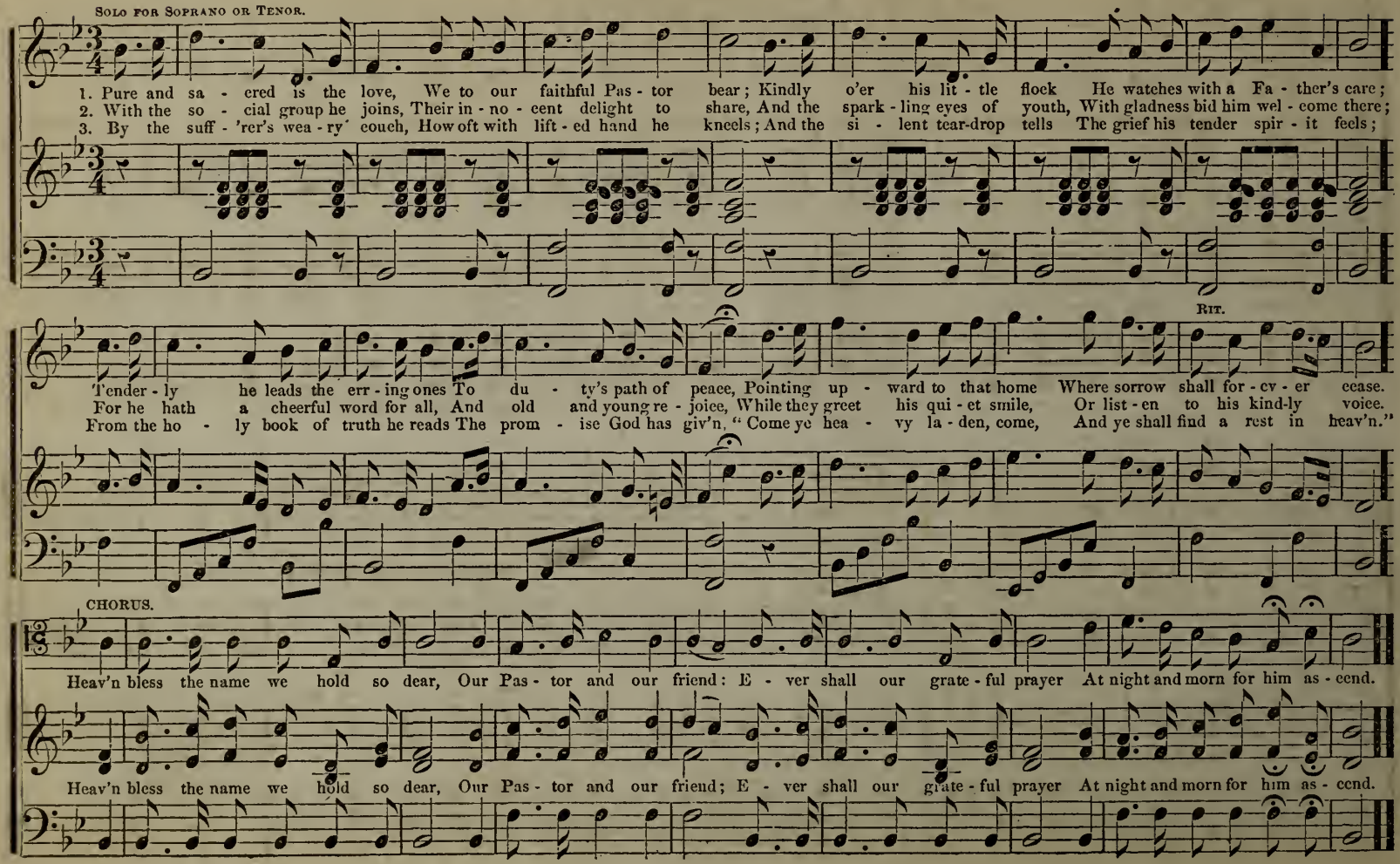
Words by GEORGE COOPER. Music arranged by W. F. WELLMAN, JR.

1. Beau - ti - ful bells! O, beau - ti - ful bells! Ring - ing so sweet - ly a - gain, and a - gain!
2. Voice of the morn, And voice of the night, Wak - en, O wak - en the mem'ries of old!
Wel - comes of joy, and wea - ry fare - wells, Chim - ing in sun - light and rain.
Bring to my heart your dreams of de - light, Vis - ions of beau - ty un - told!
Long, long a - go, so dear un - to me, O, hap - py and pure was the message you bore.


Loud o'er the vale, and soft o'er the sea, O could I but hear you once more!
Beau - ti - ful bells! or mer - ry or sad, Tell - ing your mes - sage of goodness to all;
Whisper of mo - ments, hope - ful and glad, Vanished be - yond our re - call!

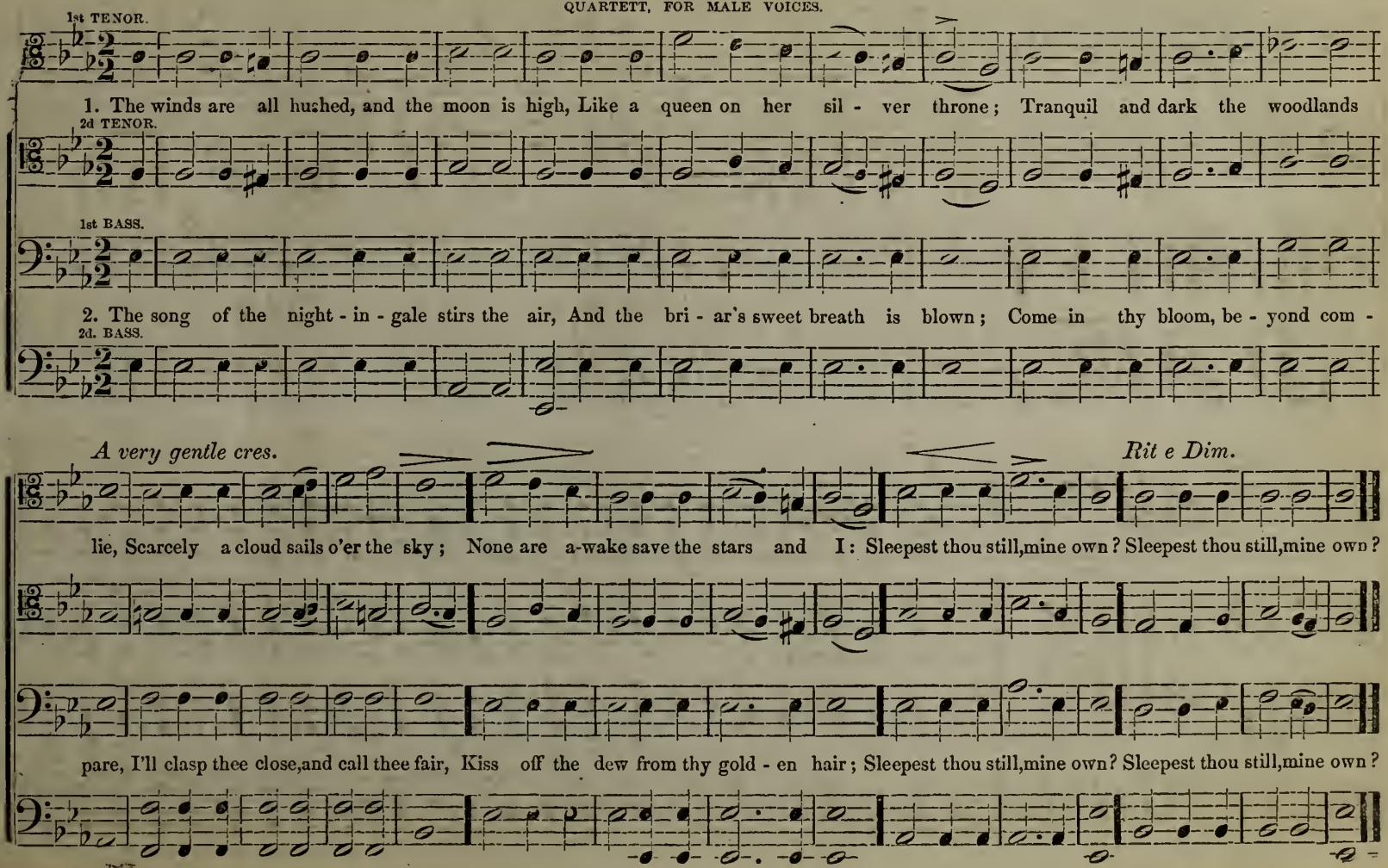
CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful bells! O, beau - ti - ful bells! Ring - ing so sweet - ly a - gain and a - gain;
Beau - ti - ful bells! O, beau - ti - ful bells! Ring - ing so sweet - ly a - gain and a - gain;
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful bells! Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful bells!
Rall.
Wel-comes of joy, and wea - ry fare - wells, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful bells.
Wel-comes of joy, and wea - ry fare - wells, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful bells.
Rall.
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful bells! Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful bells.

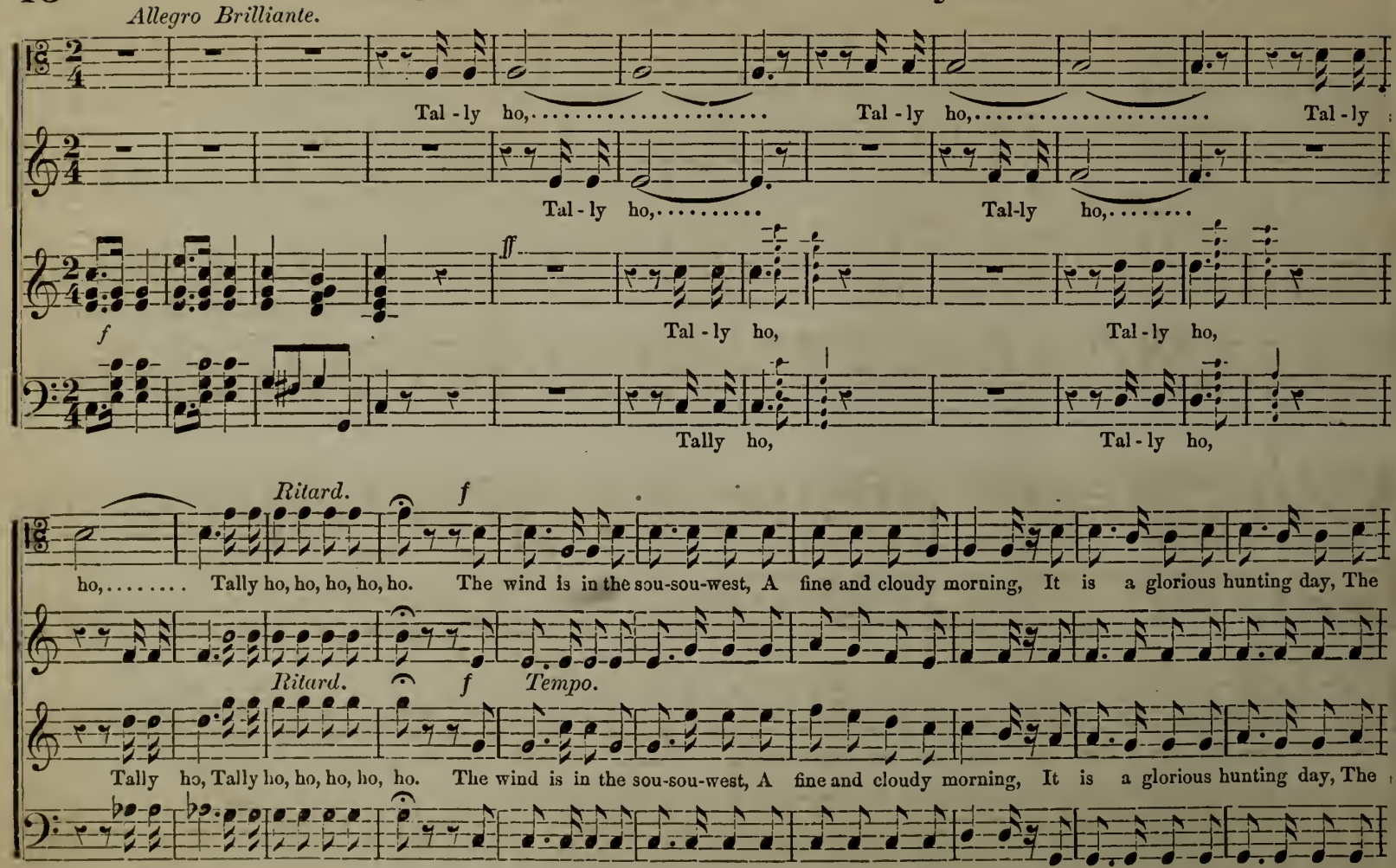
SOLO, DUET & CHORUS. "Heaven bless the Name."

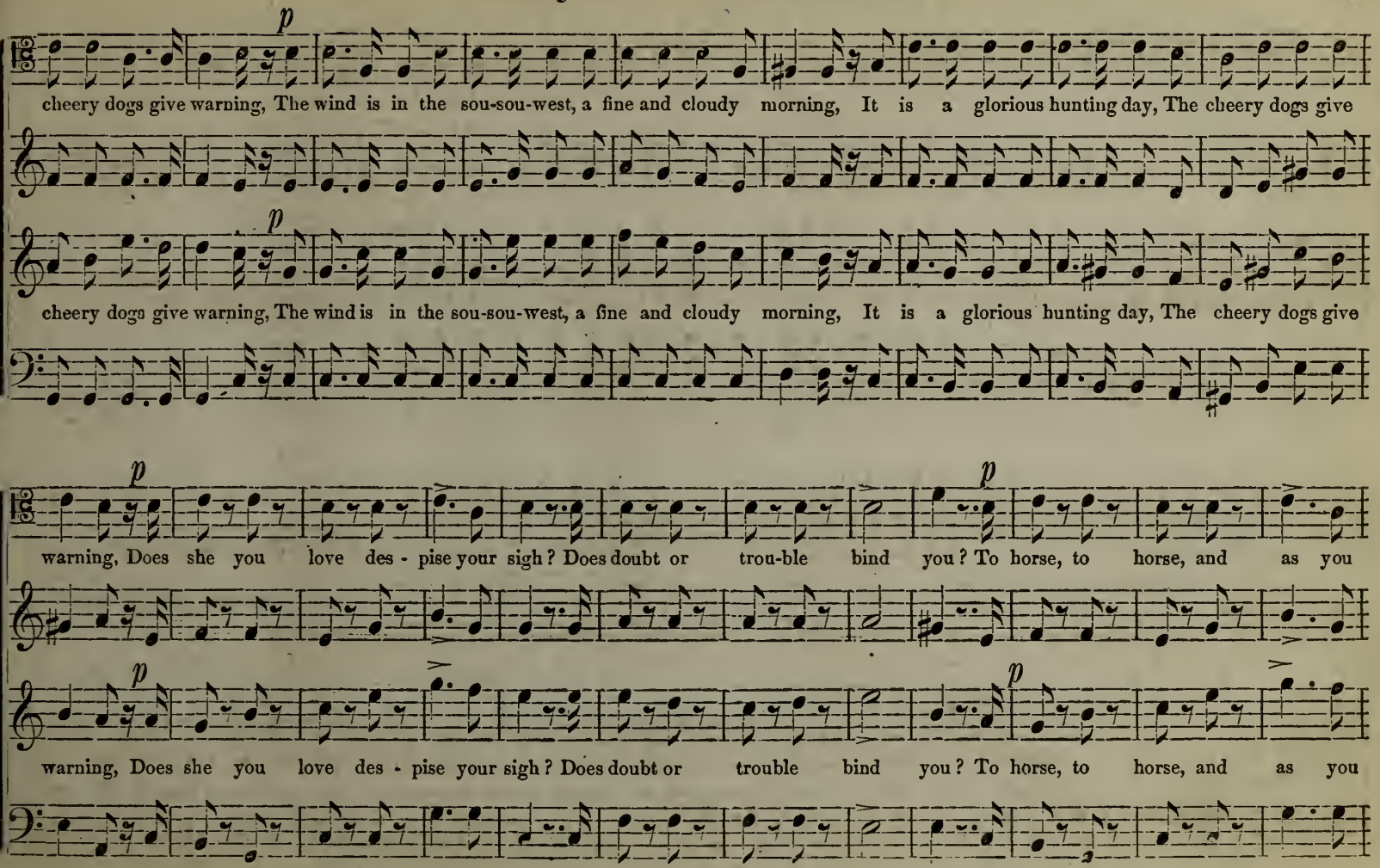
SUITABLE FOR DONATION PARTIES.


Solo for Soprano or Tenor.
1. Pure and sa - cred is the love, We to our faithful Pas - tor bear; Kindly o'er his lit - tle flock He watches with a Fa - ther's care;
2. With the so - cial group he joins, Their in - no - cent delight to share, And the spark - ling eyes of youth, With gladness bid him wel - come there;
3. By the suff - 'rer's wea - ry couch, How oft with lift - ed hand he kneels; And the si - lent tear-drop tells The grief his tender spir - it feels;
Rit.
Tender - ly he leads the err - ing ones To du - ty's path of peace, Pointing up - ward to that home Where sorrow shall for - ev - er cease.
For he hath a cheerful word for all, And old and young re - joice, While they greet his qui - et smile, Or list - en to his kind-ly voice.
From the ho - ly book of truth he reads The prom - ise God has giv'n, "Come ye hea - vy la - den, come, And ye shall find a rest in heav'n."
CHORUS.
Heav'n bless the name we hold so dear, Our Pas - tor and our friend: E - ver shall our grate - ful prayer At night and morn for him as - cend.
Heav'n bless the name we hold so dear, Our Pas - tor and our friend; E - ver shall our grate - ful prayer At night and morn for him as - cend.

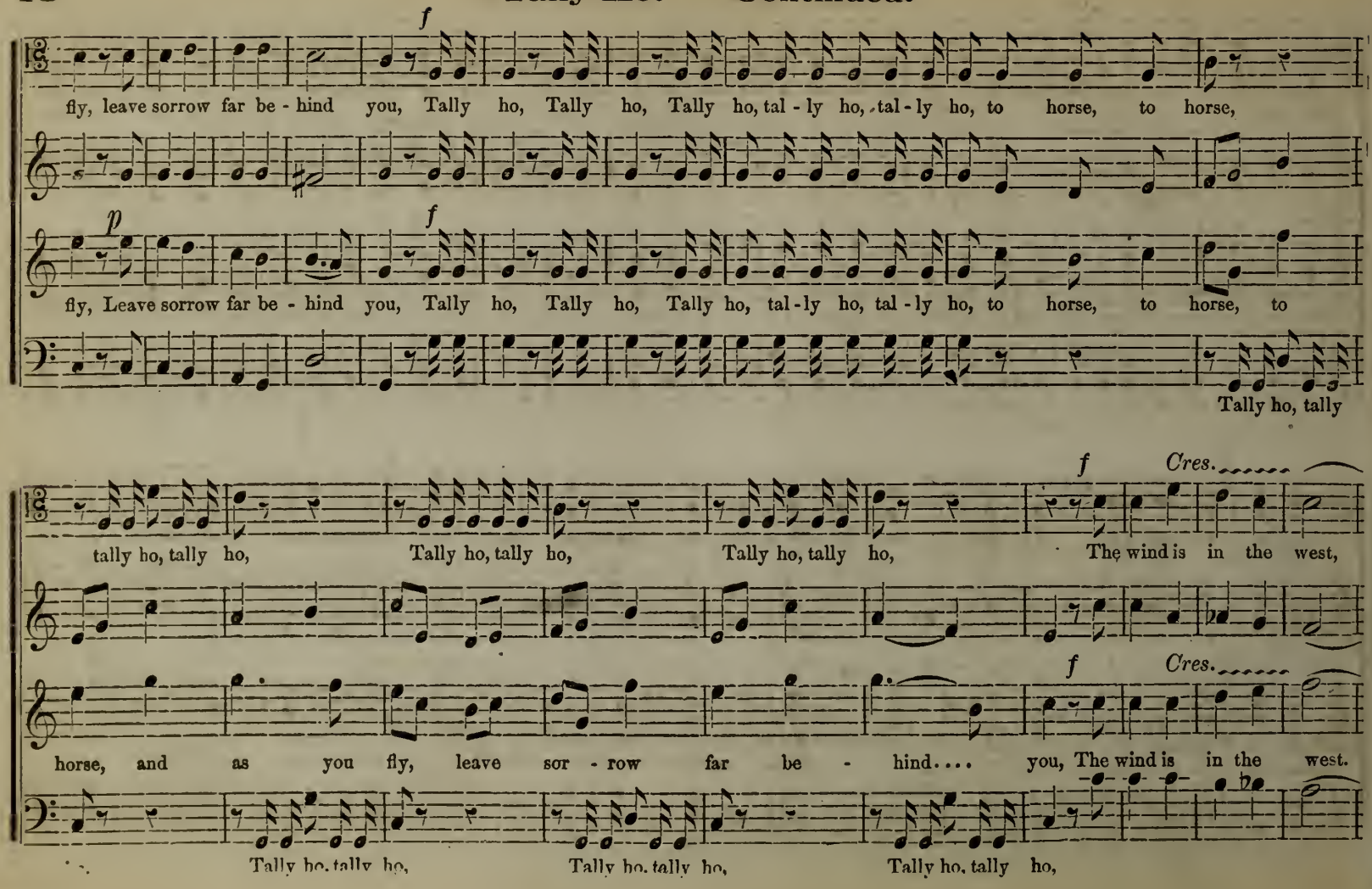
QUARTETT, FOR MALE VOICES.

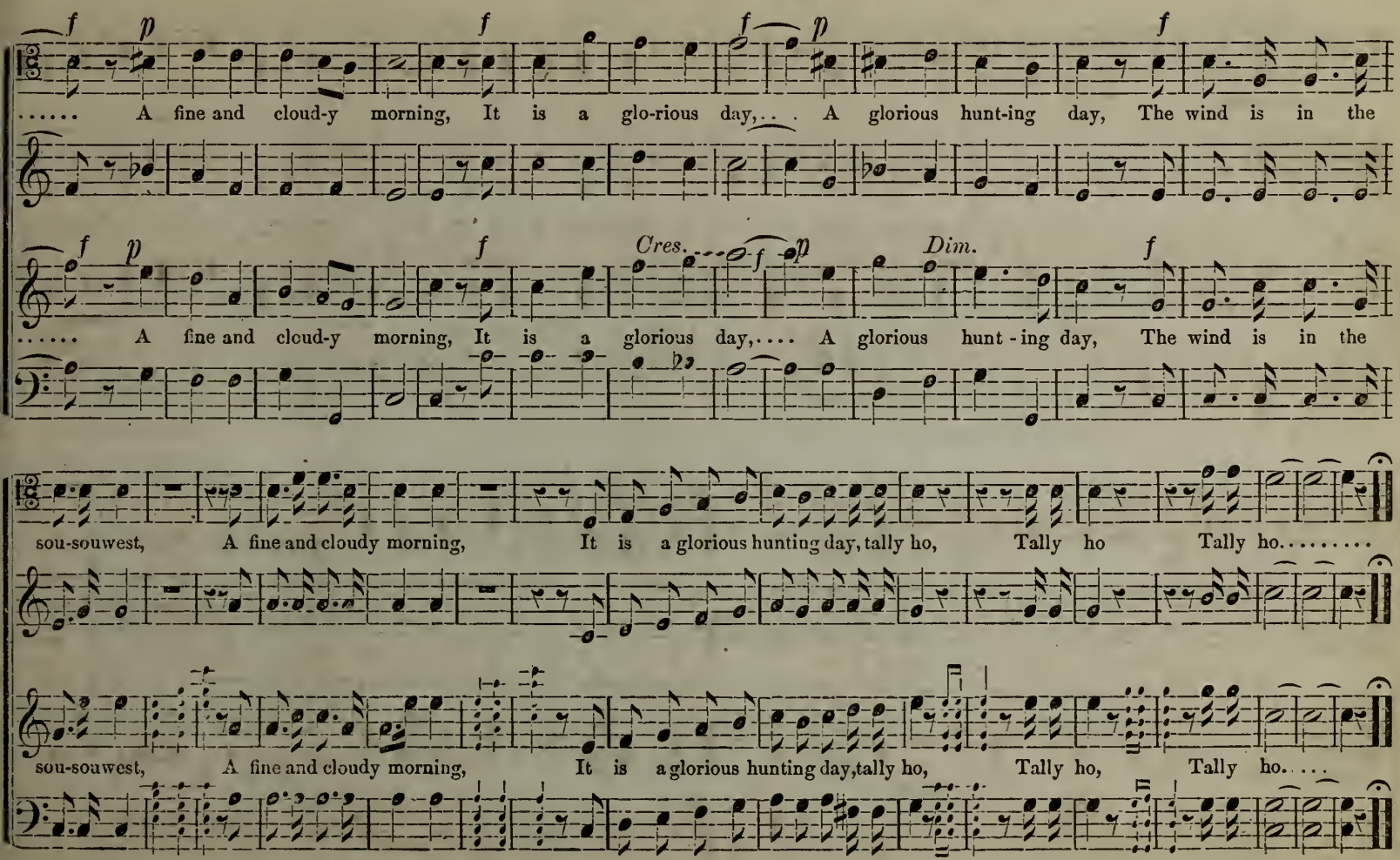

1st TENOR.
1. The winds are all hushed, and the moon is high, Like a queen on her sil - ver throne; Tranquil and dark the woodlands
2d TENOR.
1st BASS.
2. The song of the night - in - gale stirs the air, And the bri - ar's sweet breath is blown; Come in thy bloom, be - yond com -
2d. BASS.
A very gentle cres.
Rit e Dim.
lie, Scarcely a cloud sails o'er the sky; None are a-wake save the stars and I: Sleepest thou still,mine own? Sleepest thou still,mine own?
pare, I'll clasp thee close,and call thee fair, Kiss off the dew from thy gold - en hair; Sleepest thou still,mine own? Sleepest thou still,mine own?


Allegro Brilliante.
Tal - ly ho,
Tal - ly ho,
Tal - ly
Tal - ly ho,
Tal-ly ho,
f
ff
Tal - ly ho,
Tal - ly ho,
Tally ho,
Tal - ly ho,
Ritard.
f
ho, ... Tally ho, ho, ho, ho, ho. The wind is in the sou-sou-west, A fine and cloudy morning, It is a glorious hunting day, The
Ritard.
f
Tempo.
Tally ho, Tally ho, ho, ho, ho, ho. The wind is in the sou-sou-west, A fine and cloudy morning, It is a glorious hunting day, The
Tally ho,


p
cheery dogs give warning, The wind is in the sou-sou-west, a fine and cloudy morning, It is a glorious hunting day, The cheery dogs give
p
cheery dogs give warning, The wind is in the sou-sou-west, a fine and cloudy morning, It is a glorious hunting day, The cheery dogs give
p
warning, Does she you love des - pise your sigh? Does doubt or trou-ble bind you? To horse, to horse, and as you
p
warning, Does she you love des - pise your sigh? Does doubt or trouble bind you? To horse, to horse, and as you

"Tally Ho." Continued.


f
fly, leave sorrow far be - hind you, Tally ho, Tally ho, Tally ho, tal - ly ho, tal - ly ho, to horse, to horse,
p
f
fly, Leave sorrow far be - hind you, Tally ho, Tally ho, Tally ho, tal - ly ho, tal - ly ho, to horse, to horse, to
Tally ho, tally
f
Cres.
tally ho, tally ho, Tally ho, tally ho, Tally ho, tally ho, The wind is in the west,
f
Cres.
horse, and as you fly, leave sor - row far be - hind.... you, The wind is in the west.
Tally ho, tally ho, Tally ho, tally ho, Tally ho, tally ho,


f p f f p f
..... A fine and cloud-y morning, It is a glo-rious day,.. A glorious hunt-ing day, The wind is in the
f p f Cres. f p Dim. f
..... A fine and cloud-y morning, It is a glorious day,.... A glorious hunt-ing day, The wind is in the
sou-souwest, A fine and cloudy morning, It is a glorious hunting day, tally ho, Tally ho Tally ho.....
sou-souwest, A fine and cloudy morning, It is a glorious hunting day, tally ho, Tally ho, Tally ho....

REST FOR THE WEARY.

GOUNOD.

Trio for Female Voices.

Andante.

1st Soprano.

2d Soprano.

p Be - neath spreading palm-tree de - lay - ing, Lo! the pil - grim sleeps at set of day, And fan - cy with her brightest

Alto.

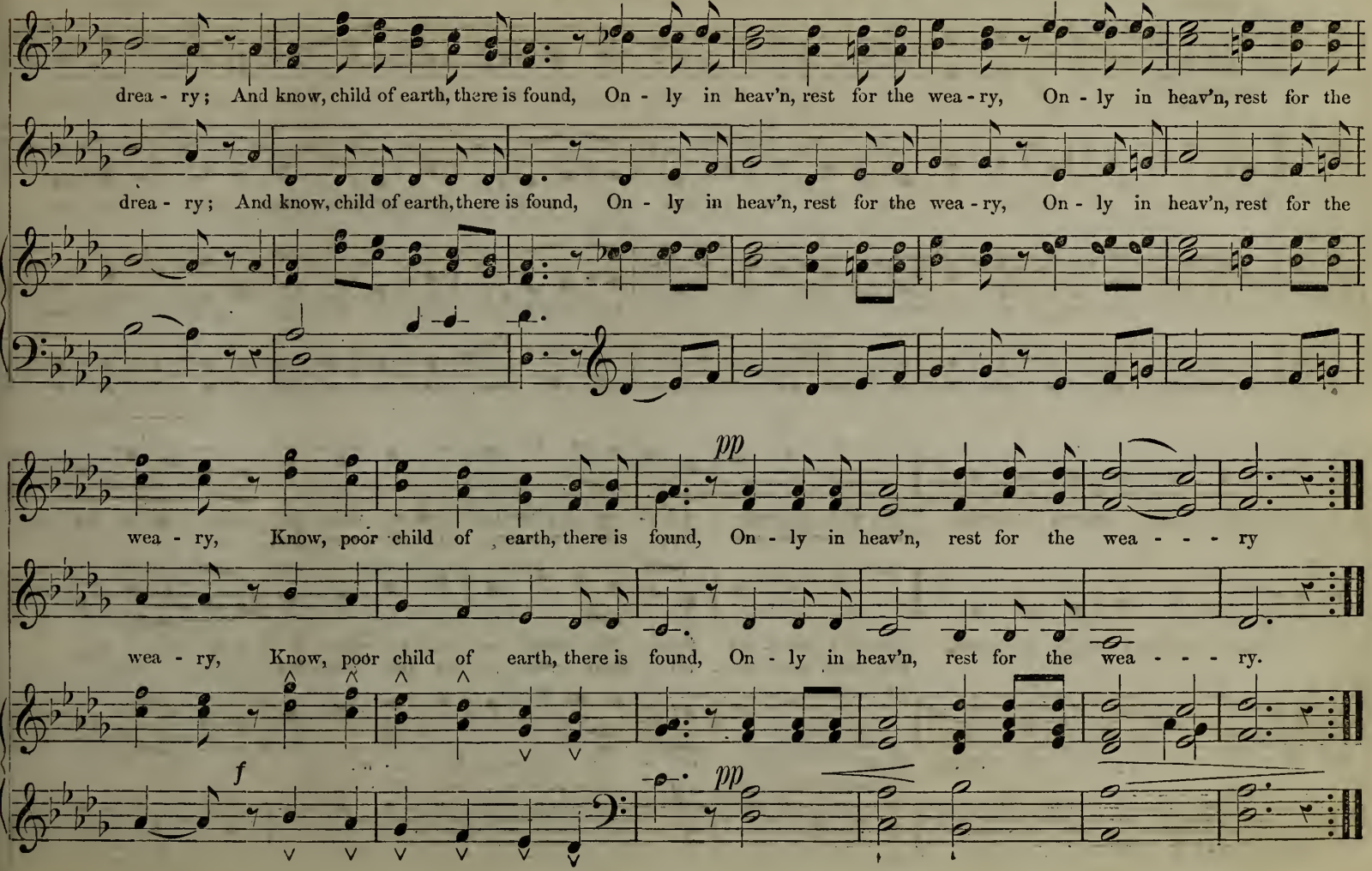
Be - neath spreading palm-tree de - lay - ing, Lo! the pil - grim sleeps at set of day, And fan - cy with her brightest

cres. *pp*

ray, Bringeth Pa - ra - dise for which he's praying! Wake, dreamer, wake! look well around, Where thy path lies lone - ly and

ray, Bringeth Pa - ra - dise for which he's praying! Wake, dreamer, wake! look well around, Where thy path lies lone - ly and

pp

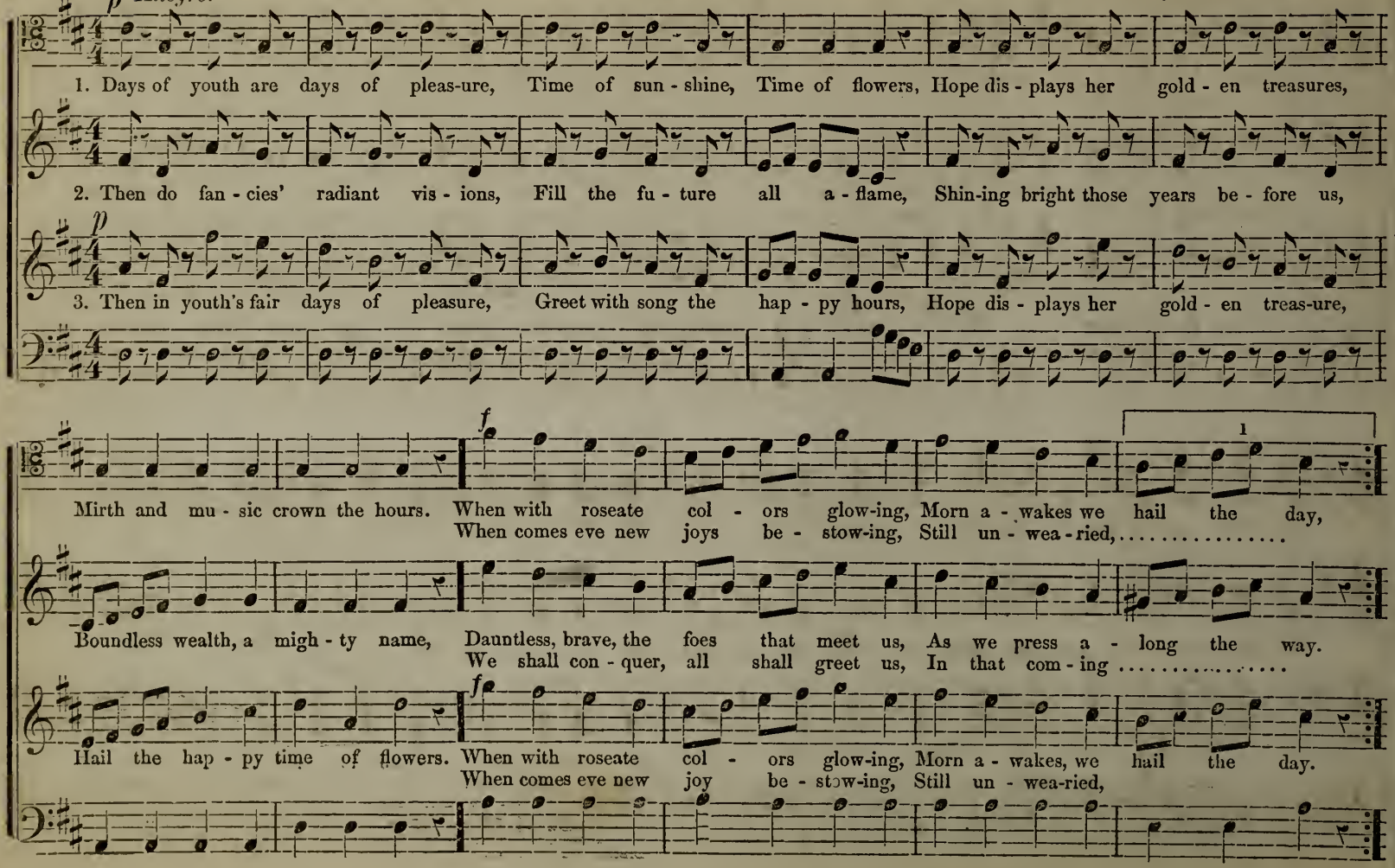

drea - ry; And know, child of earth, there is found, On - ly in heav'n, rest for the wea - ry, On - ly in heav'n, rest for the
drea - ry; And know, child of earth, there is found, On - ly in heav'n, rest for the wea - ry, On - ly in heav'n, rest for the
pp
wea - ry, Know, poor child of earth, there is found, On - ly in heav'n, rest for the wea - - - ry
wea - ry, Know, poor child of earth, there is found, On - ly in heav'n, rest for the wea - - - ry.
f
pp

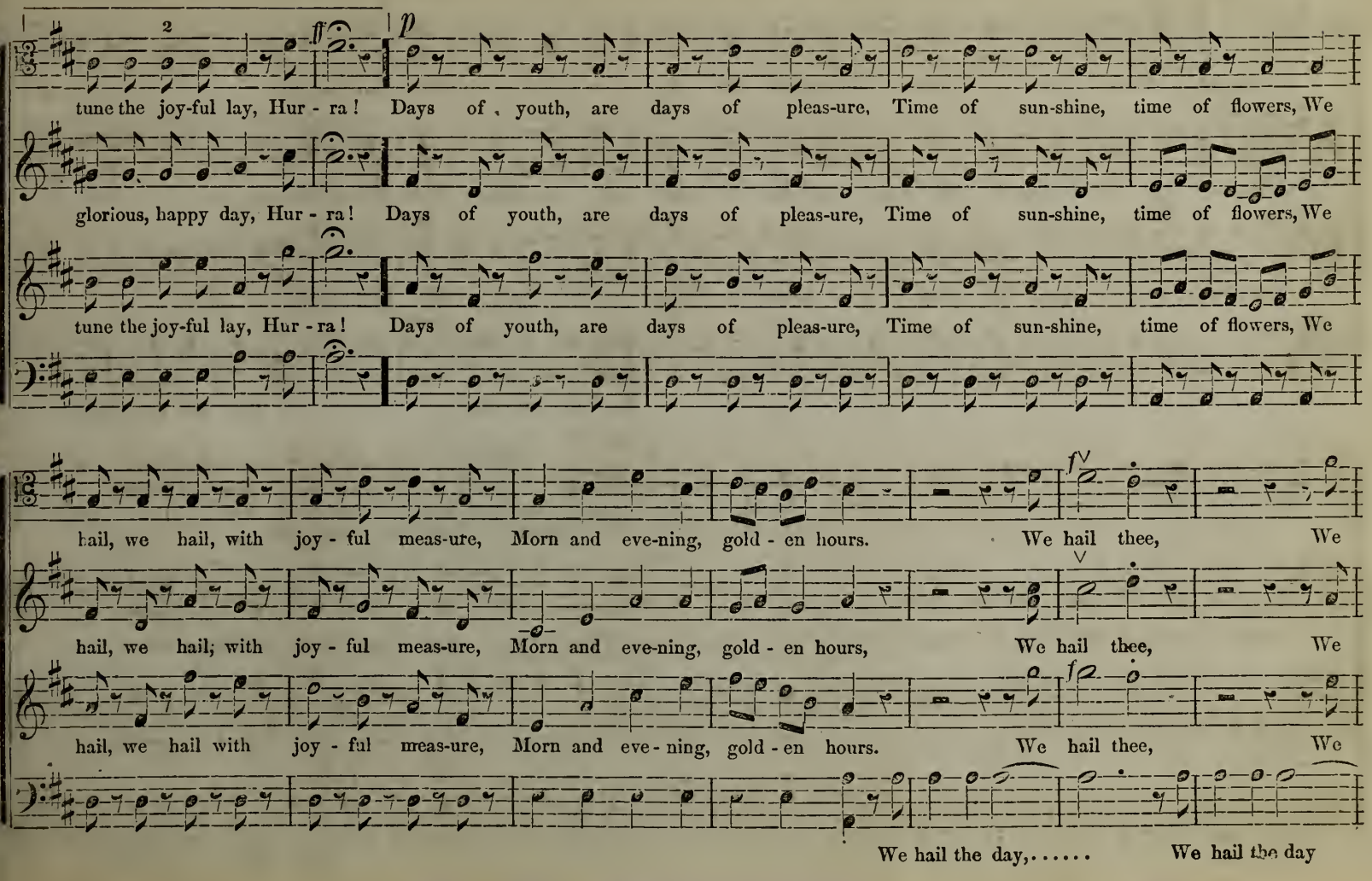
DAYS OF YOUTH, ARE DAYS OF PLEASURE.

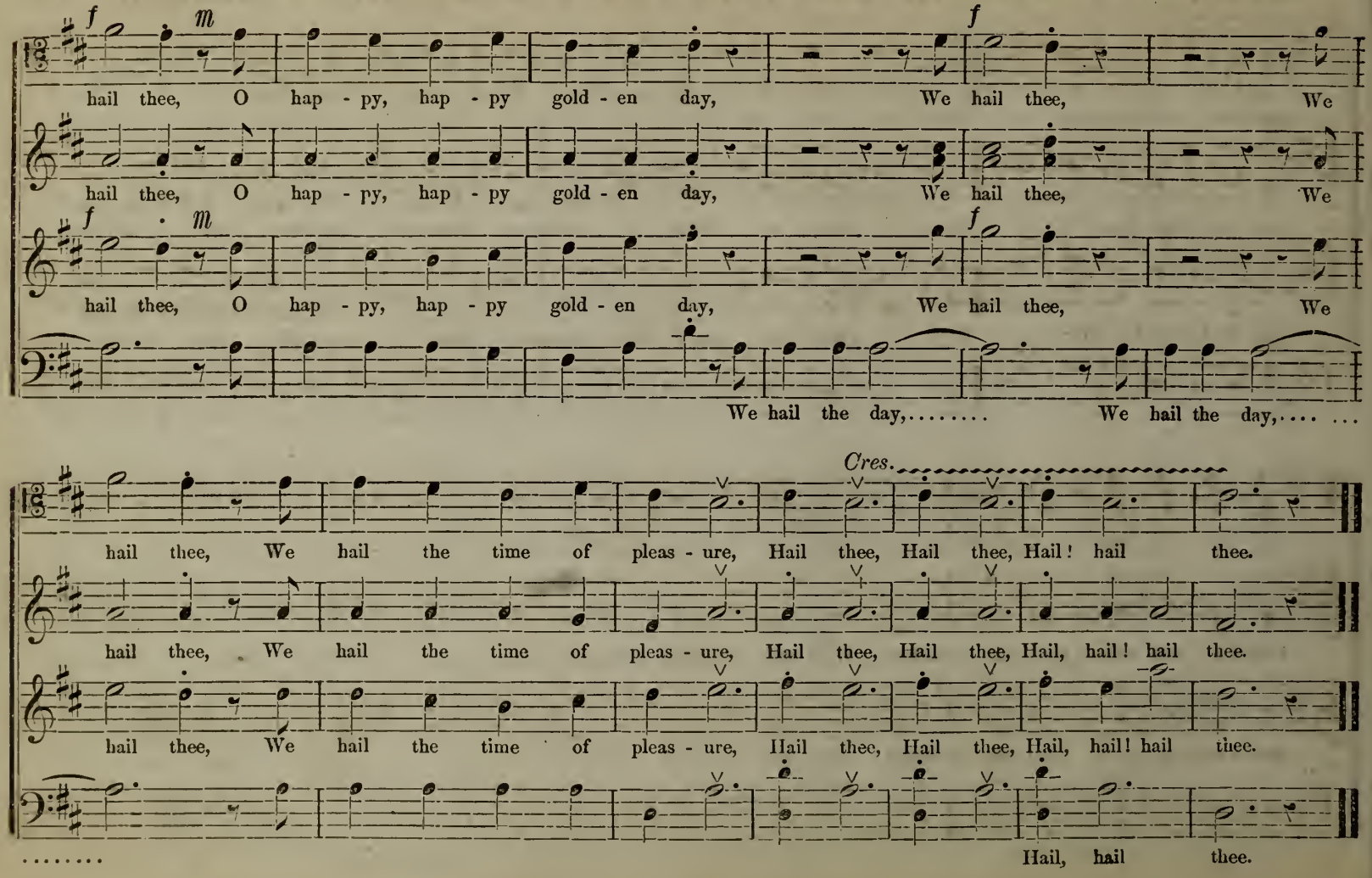
L. O. E.

p *Allegro.*

Words by J. C. JOHNSON.


1. Days of youth are days of pleas-ure, Time of sun - shine, Time of flowers, Hope dis - plays her gold - en treasures,
2. Then do fan - cies' radiant vis - ions, Fill the fu - ture all a - flame, Shin-ing bright those years be - fore us,
3. Then in youth's fair days of pleasure, Greet with song the hap - py hours, Hope dis - plays her gold - en treas-ure,
Mirth and mu - sic crown the hours. When with roseate col - ors glow-ing, Morn a - wakes we hail the day,
When comes eve new joys be - stow-ing, Still un - wea - ried,.....
Boundless wealth, a migh - ty name, Dauntless, brave, the foes that meet us, As we press a - long the way.
We shall con - quer, all shall greet us, In that com - ing .....
Hail the hap - py time of flowers. When with roseate col - ors glow-ing, Morn a - wakes, we hail the day.
When comes eve new joy be - stow-ing, Still un - wea-ried,


2
ff
p
tune the joy-ful lay, Hur - ra! Days of youth, are days of pleas-ure, Time of sun-shine, time of flowers, We
glorious, happy day, Hur - ra! Days of youth, are days of pleas-ure, Time of sun-shine, time of flowers, We
tune the joy-ful lay, Hur - ra! Days of youth, are days of pleas-ure, Time of sun-shine, time of flowers, We
hail, we hail, with joy - ful meas-ure, Morn and eve-ning, gold - en hours. We hail thee, We
hail, we hail; with joy - ful meas-ure, Morn and eve-ning, gold - en hours, We hail thee, We
hail, we hail with joy - ful meas-ure, Morn and eve - ning, gold - en hours. We hail thee, We
We hail the day,..... We hail the day


f m
hail thee, O hap - py, hap - py gold - en day, We hail thee, We
f
hail thee, O hap - py, hap - py gold - en day, We hail thee, We
f m
hail thee, O hap - py, hap - py gold - en day, We hail thee, We
f
We hail the day,..... We hail the day,.... ...
Cres.
hail thee, We hail the time of pleas - ure, Hail thee, Hail thee, Hail! hail thee.
hail thee, We hail the time of pleas - ure, Hail thee, Hail thee, Hail, hail! hail thee.
hail thee, We hail the time of pleas - ure, Hail thee, Hail thee, Hail, hail! hail thee.
.....
Hail, hail thee.

I LONG TO BE THERE.*

L. O. EMERSON.

Allegro.

1. I have read of a world of beau - ty, Where there is no gloom - y night, Where love is the mainspring of du - ty, And

2. I have read of its flowing riv - er, That bursts from be - neath the throne, And the beauti - ful trees that ev - er, Are

3. I long to rise to that world of light, And to breathe its balm - y air, I long to walk with the Lamb in white, And to

CHORUS.

God is the fountain of light, And I long to be there, I long to be there, Oh, yes, I long to be there.

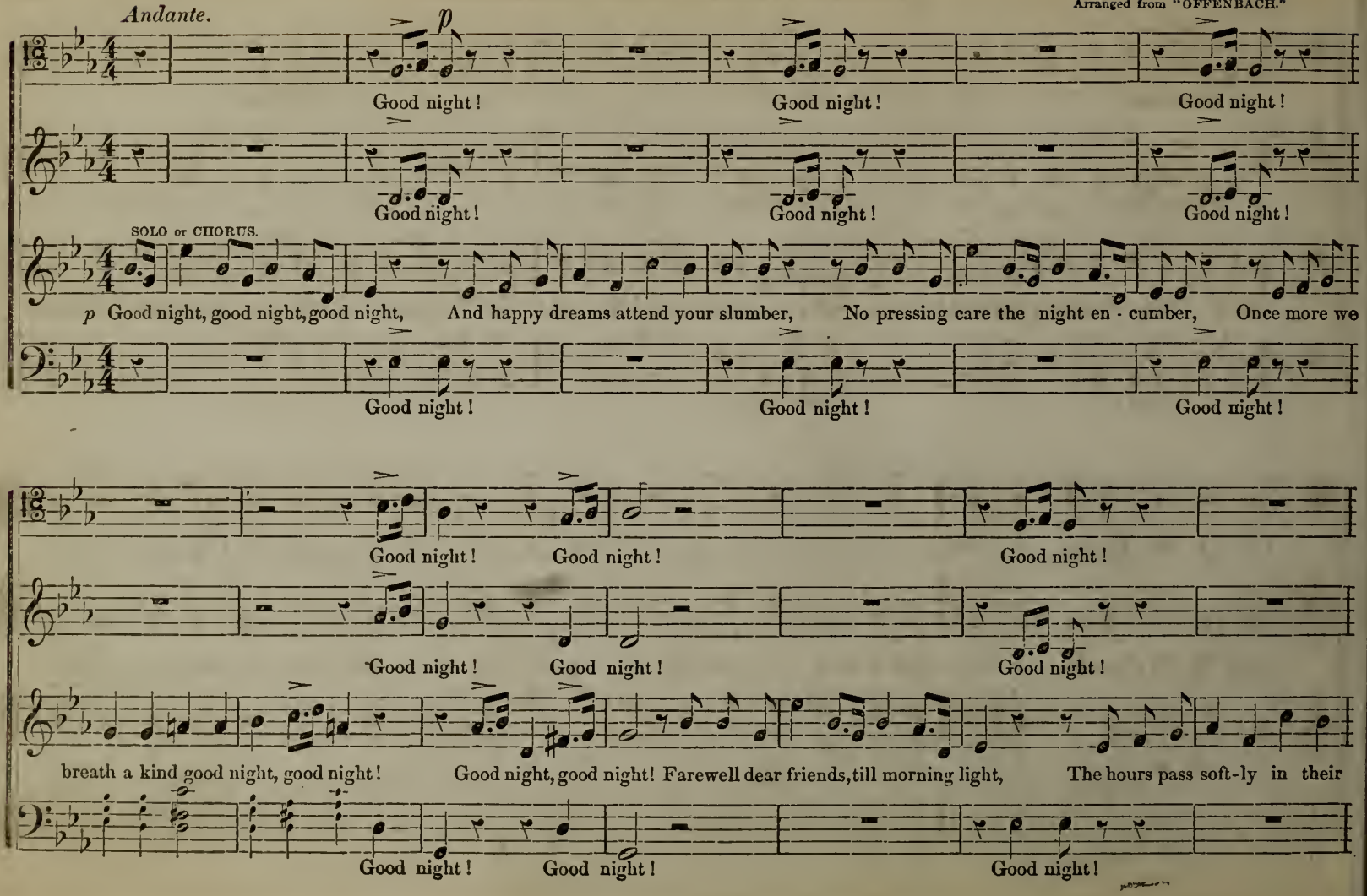
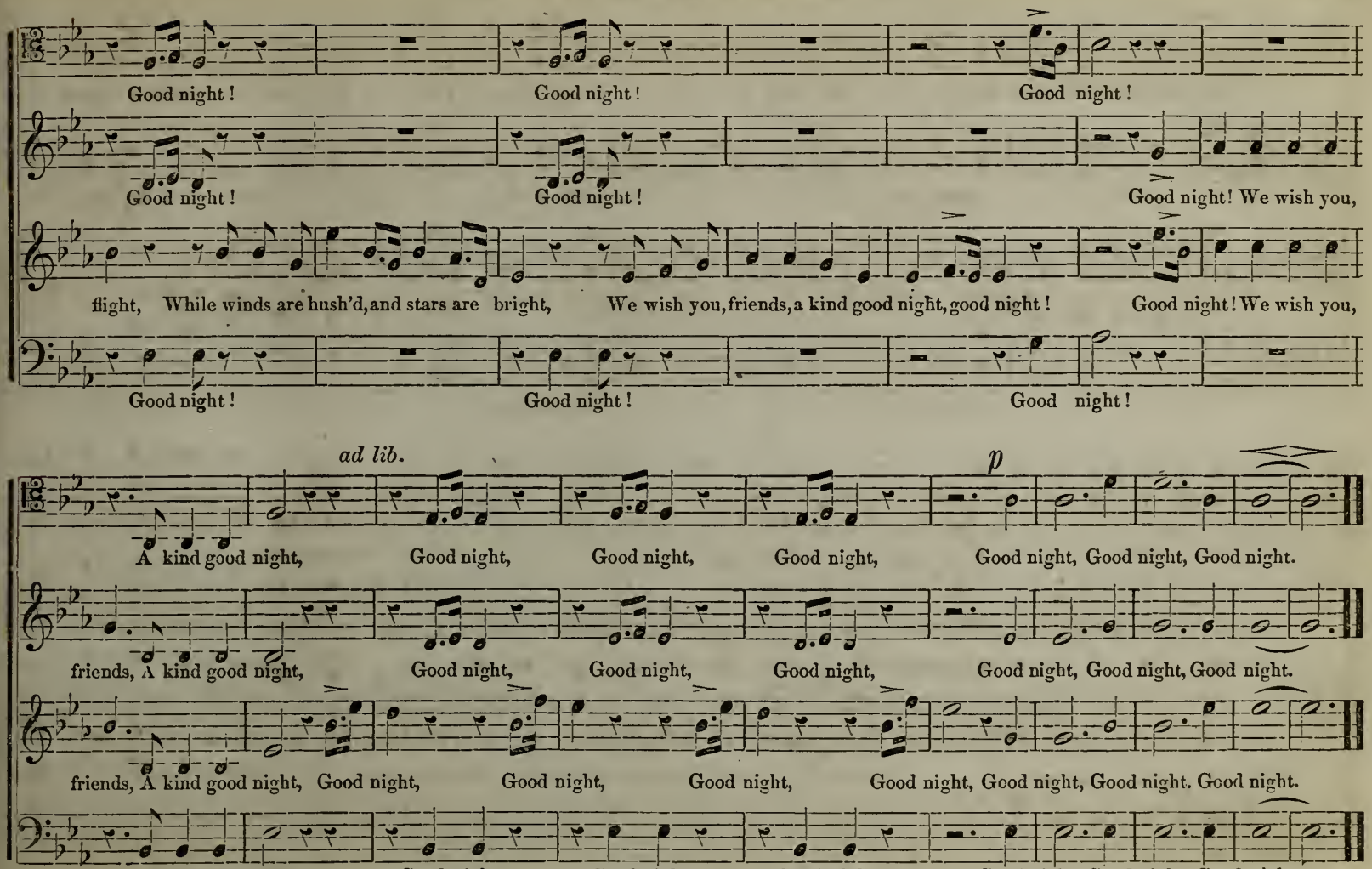
found on its banks a - lone; And I long to be there, I long to be there, Oh, yes, I long to be there.

shout with the an - gels there; And I long to be there, I long to be there, Oh, yes, I long to be there.

* Small notes for the last verse.

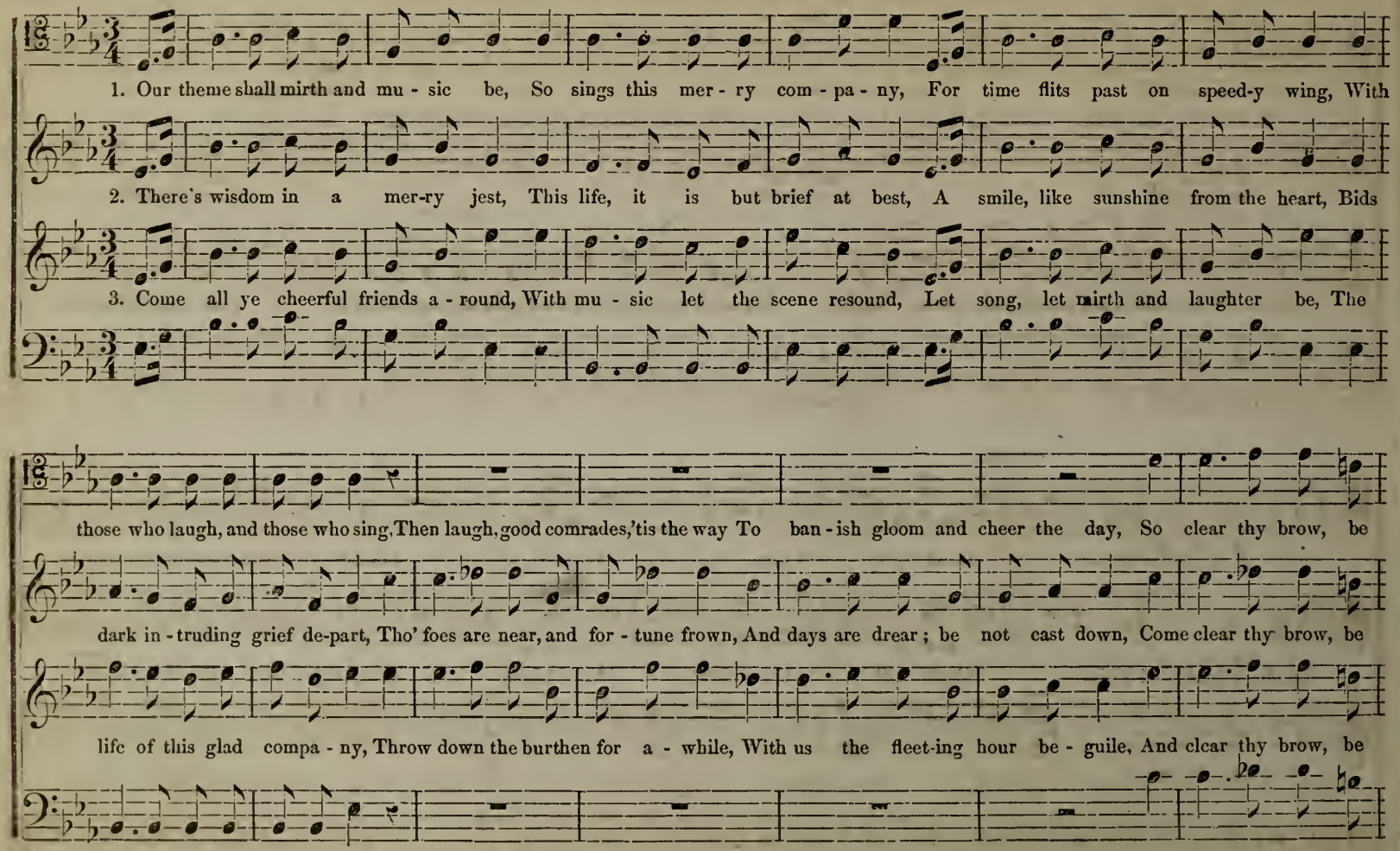
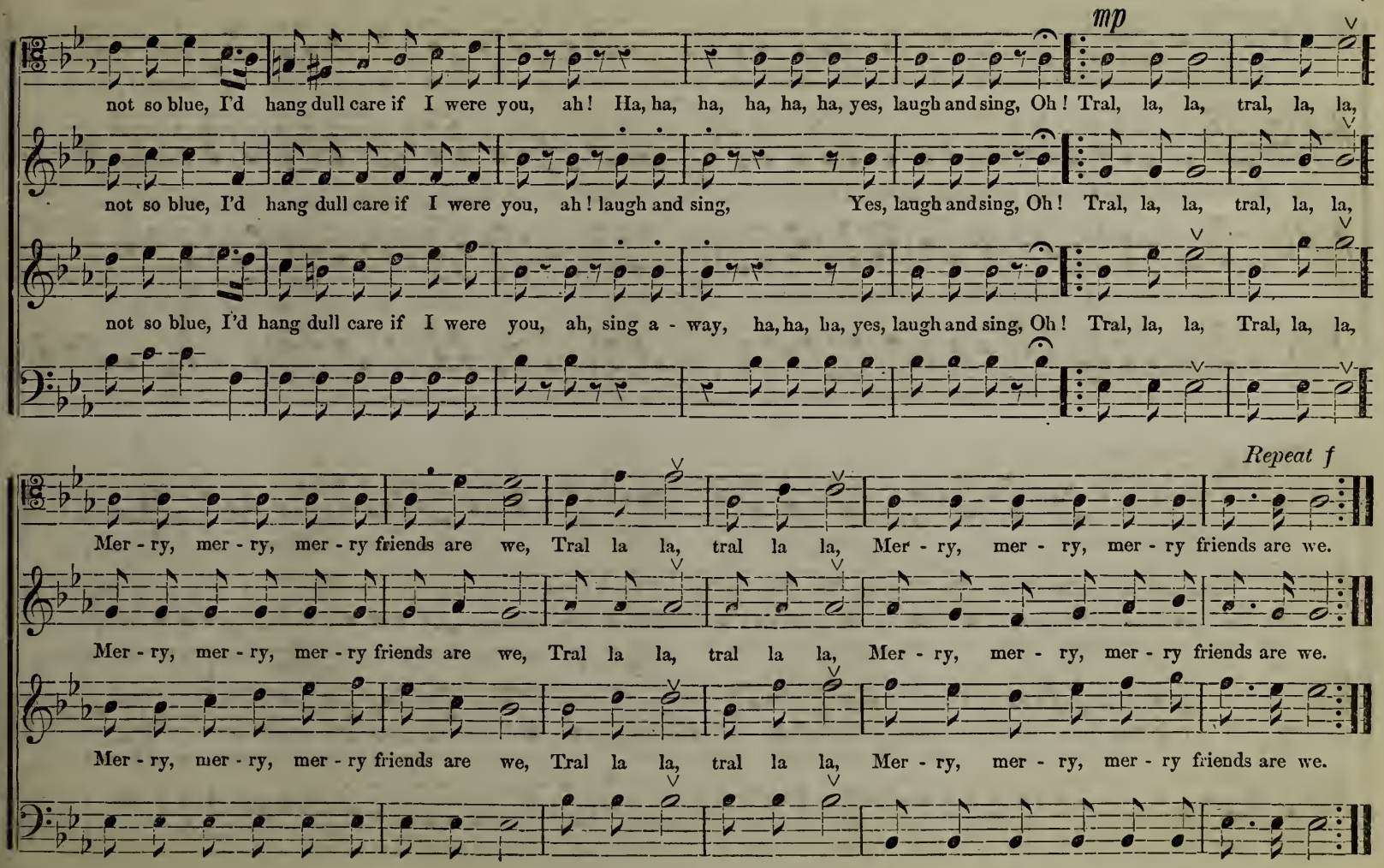
GOOD NIGHT!

Arranged from "OFFENBACH."


Andante.
p
Good night!
Good night!
Good night!
SOLO or CHORUS.
p Good night, good night, good night, And happy dreams attend your slumber, No pressing care the night en - cumber, Once more we
breath a kind good night, good night! Good night, good night! Farewell dear friends, till morning light, The hours pass soft-ly in their

Good night! Good night! Good night!
Good night! Good night! Good night! We wish you,
flight, While winds are hush'd, and stars are bright, We wish you, friends, a kind good night, good night! Good night! We wish you,
Good night! Good night! Good night!
ad lib.
p
A kind good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night.
friends, A kind good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night.
friends, A kind good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night. Good night.
A kind good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night.

MIRTH AND MUSIC.

Words by J. C. JOHNSON.


1. Our theme shall mirth and mu - sic be, So sings this mer - ry com - pa - ny, For time flits past on speed-y wing, With
2. There's wisdom in a mer-ry jest, This life, it is but brief at best, A smile, like sunshine from the heart, Bids
3. Come all ye cheerful friends a - round, With mu - sic let the scene resound, Let song, let mirth and laughter be, The
those who laugh, and those who sing, Then laugh, good comrades, 'tis the way To ban - ish gloom and cheer the day, So clear thy brow, be
dark in - truding grief de-part, Tho' foes are near, and for - tune frown, And days are drear; be not cast down, Come clear thy brow, be
life of this glad compa - ny, Throw down the burthen for a - while, With us the fleet-ing hour be - guile, And clear thy brow, be

mp
not so blue, I'd hang dull care if I were you, ah! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, yes, laugh and sing, Oh! Tral, la, la, tral, la, la,
not so blue, I'd hang dull care if I were you, ah! laugh and sing, Yes, laugh and sing, Oh! Tral, la, la, tral, la, la,
not so blue, I'd hang dull care if I were you, ah, sing a - way, ha, ha, ha, yes, laugh and sing, Oh! Tral, la, la, Tral, la, la,
Repeat f
Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry friends are we, Tral la la, tral la la, Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry friends are we.
Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry friends are we, Tral la la, tral la la, Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry friends are we.
Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry friends are we, Tral la la, tral la la, Mer - ry, mer - ry, mer - ry friends are we.

QUARTETTE. The Vine-covered Cottage.

WORDS BY J. C. JOHNSON. WM. H. CLARKE.

1. There's a dear lit-tle cottage in the valley, Where sunshine at eve gently lingers, As if fearful to leave it till morning Should o - pen the bright gates of day.

2. There the woodbine and elematis are clinging, And roses are bright on the lawn, And we'll list to the nightingale's singing, So sweetly when twilight is gone.

3. Here is rest for the world-worn and the weary, Tho' humble the old home may seem, Yet there's rest and sweet music to cheer thee, Which recalls by-gone days like a dream.

4. Ah! then come to the vine - covered cottage, Farewell to all cares for awhile, Here are kind hearts to welcome and bless thee, Here are words which dull hours shall beguile.

Repeat *pp* with the last verse.

Then come, come, come, come, come a - way, Come, ah! come at close of day, O come, let the scenes of thy childhood Refresh thee at close of day.

Then come, come, come, come, come a - way, Come, ah! come at close of day, O come, let the scenes of thy childhood Refresh thee at close of day.

Then come to the vine-covered cot - - tage, Where love drives all sadness a - way, *Rit.* O come, let the scenes of thy childhood *ad lib.* Refresh thee at close of day.

Then come, come, come, come, come a - way, Come, ah! come at close of day, O come, let the scenes of thy childhood Refresh thee at close of day.

Slowly.

1. The mellow eve is glid - ing, Se - renely down the west, So, eve - ry care sub - sid - ing, My soul would sink to rest.

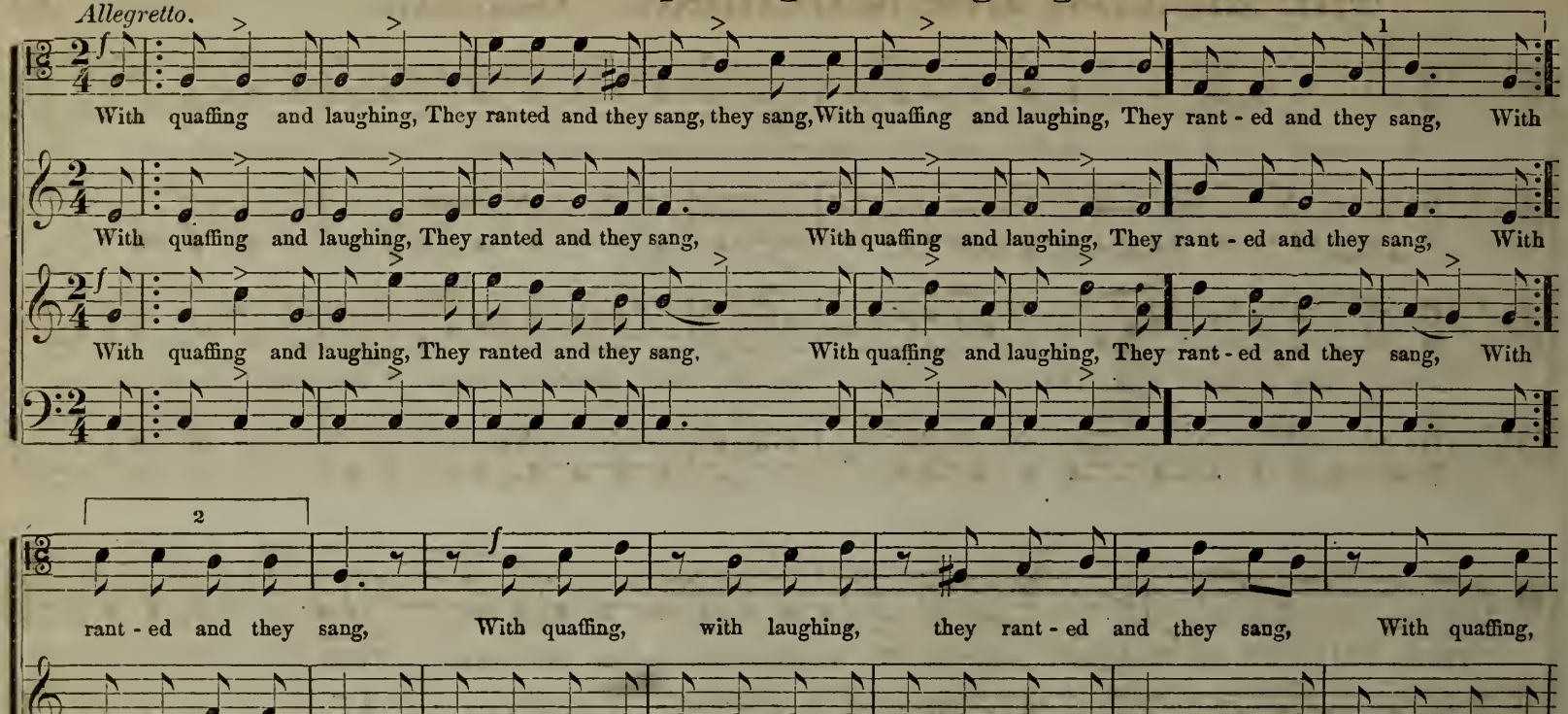
2. The evening star has light - ed Her crys-tal lamp on high; So, when in death be - night - ed, May hope il - lume the sky,

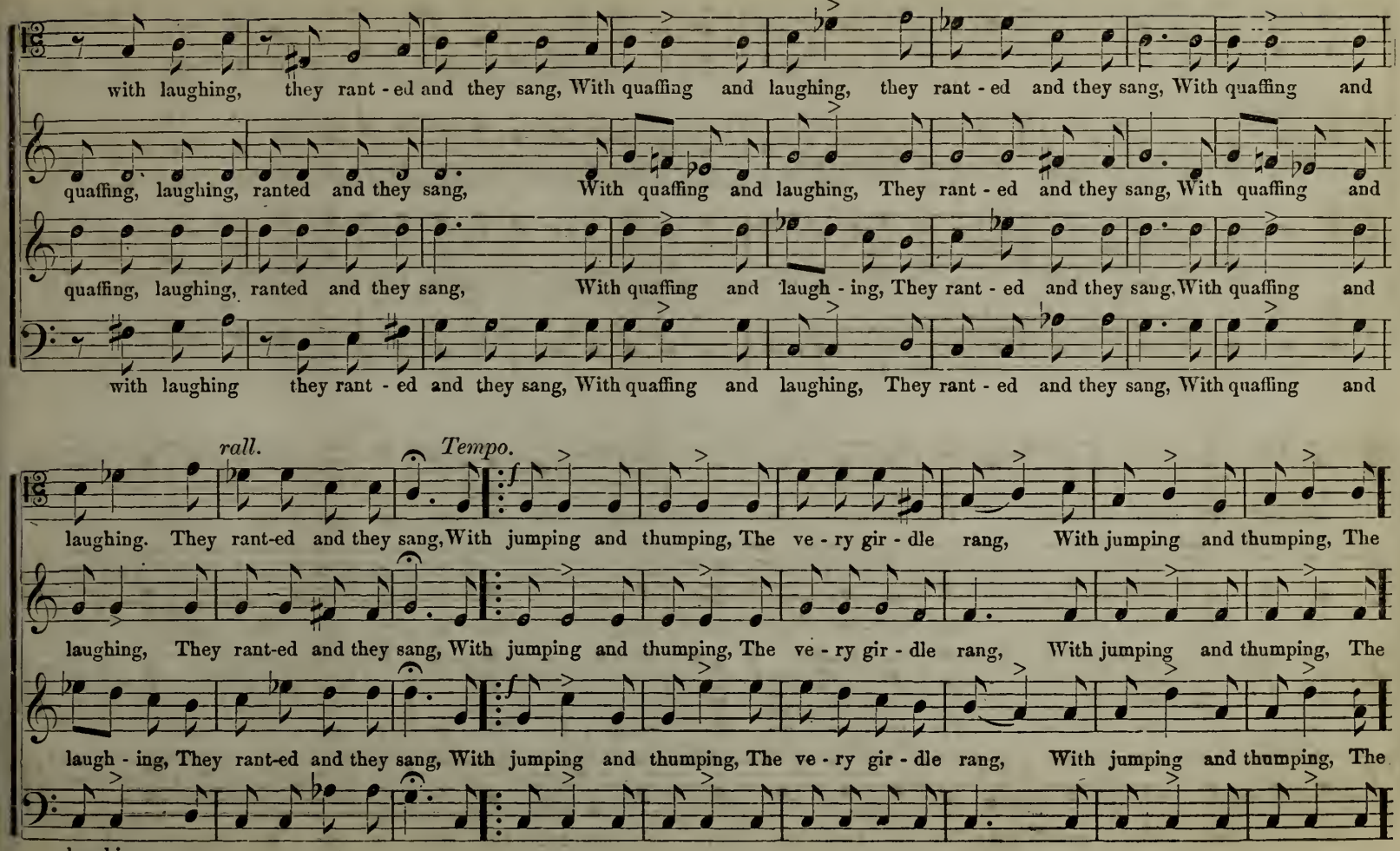
Rit.

The woodland hum is ringing, The daylight's gentle close; May angels, round me singing, Thus hymn my last re-pose, Thus hymn my last re - pose.

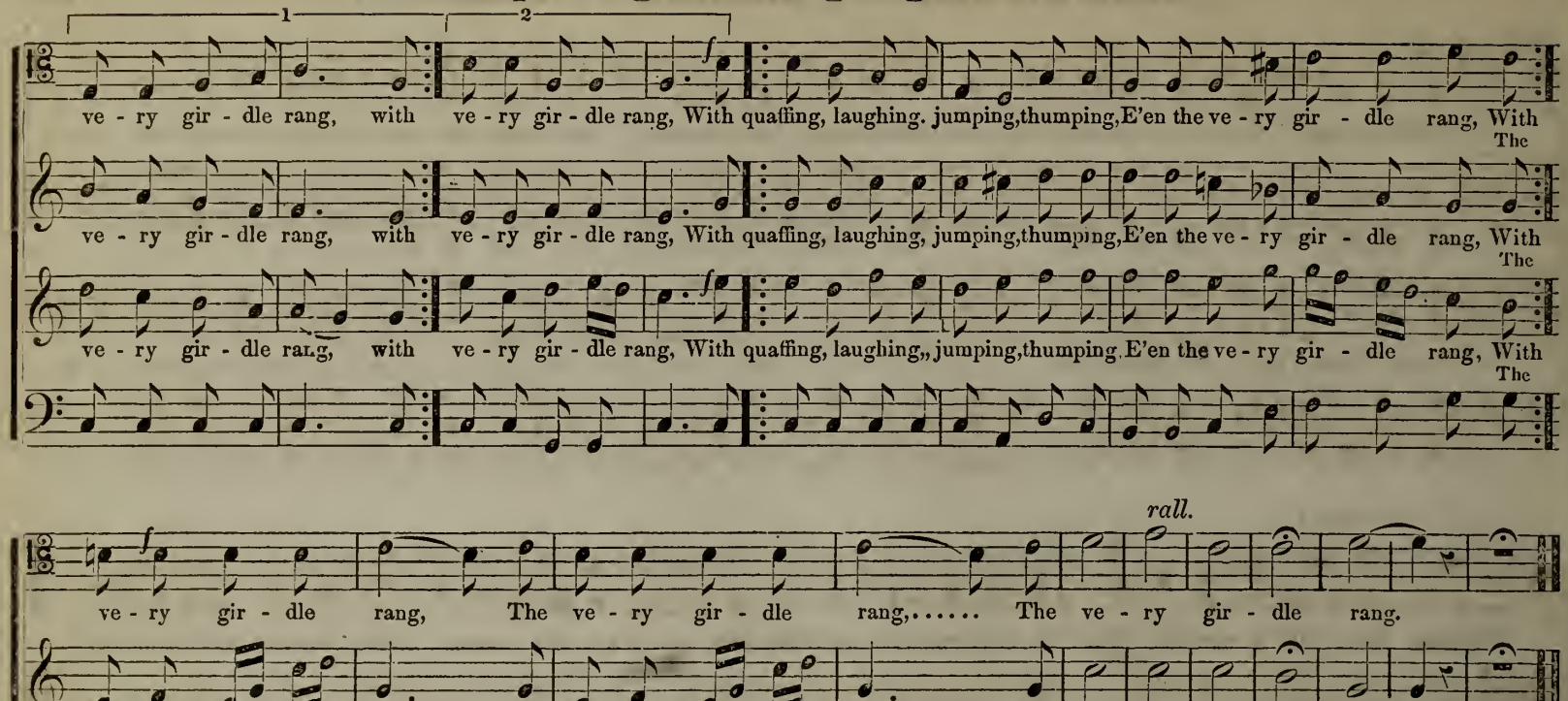
In golden splendor dawning, The morrow's light shall break, O, on the last bright morning, May I in glo-ry wake, May I in glo-ry wake.

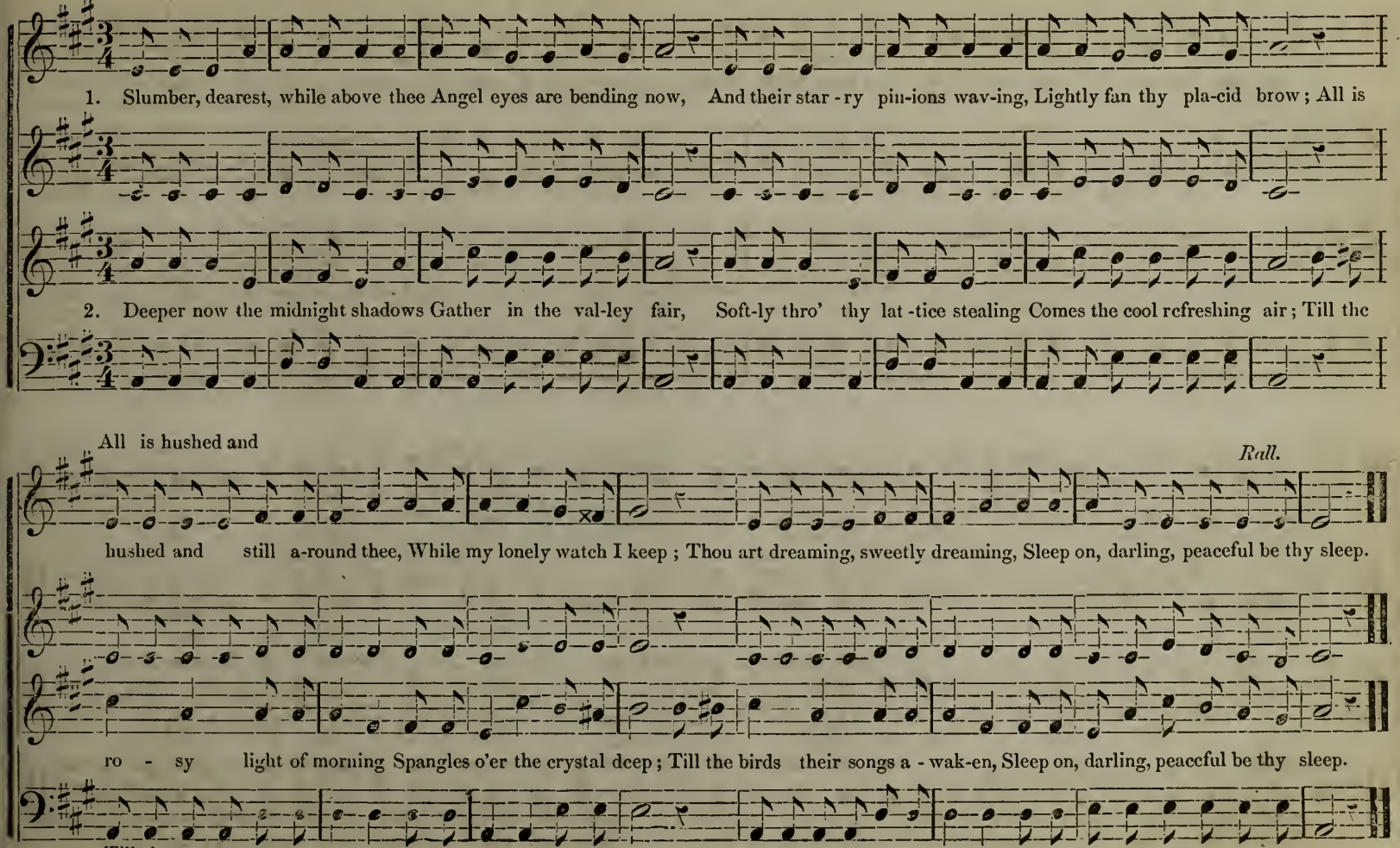
CHORUS. "With quaffing and laughing."


Allegretto.
With quaffing and laughing, They ranted and they sang, they sang, With quaffing and laughing, They rant - ed and they sang, With
With quaffing and laughing, They ranted and they sang, With quaffing and laughing, They rant - ed and they sang, With
With quaffing and laughing, They ranted and they sang, With quaffing and laughing, They rant - ed and they sang, With
rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing, with laughing, they rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing,
rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing, laughing, quaffing, laughing, rant - ed they and sang, With quaffing, laughing,
rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing, laughing, quaffing, laughing, rant - ed they and sang, With quaffing, laughing,
rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing, with laughing, they rant - ed sang, With quaffing,


with laughing, they rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing and laughing, they rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing and
quaffing, laughing, ranted and they sang, With quaffing and laughing, They rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing and
quaffing, laughing, ranted and they sang, With quaffing and laugh - ing, They rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing and
with laughing they rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing and laughing, They rant - ed and they sang, With quaffing and
rall.
Tempo.
laughing. They rant-ed and they sang, With jumping and thumping, The ve - ry gir - dle rang, With jumping and thumping, The
laughing, They rant-ed and they sang, With jumping and thumping, The ve - ry gir - dle rang, With jumping and thumping, The
laugh - ing, They rant-ed and they sang, With jumping and thumping, The ve - ry gir - dle rang, With jumping and thumping, The
laughing,

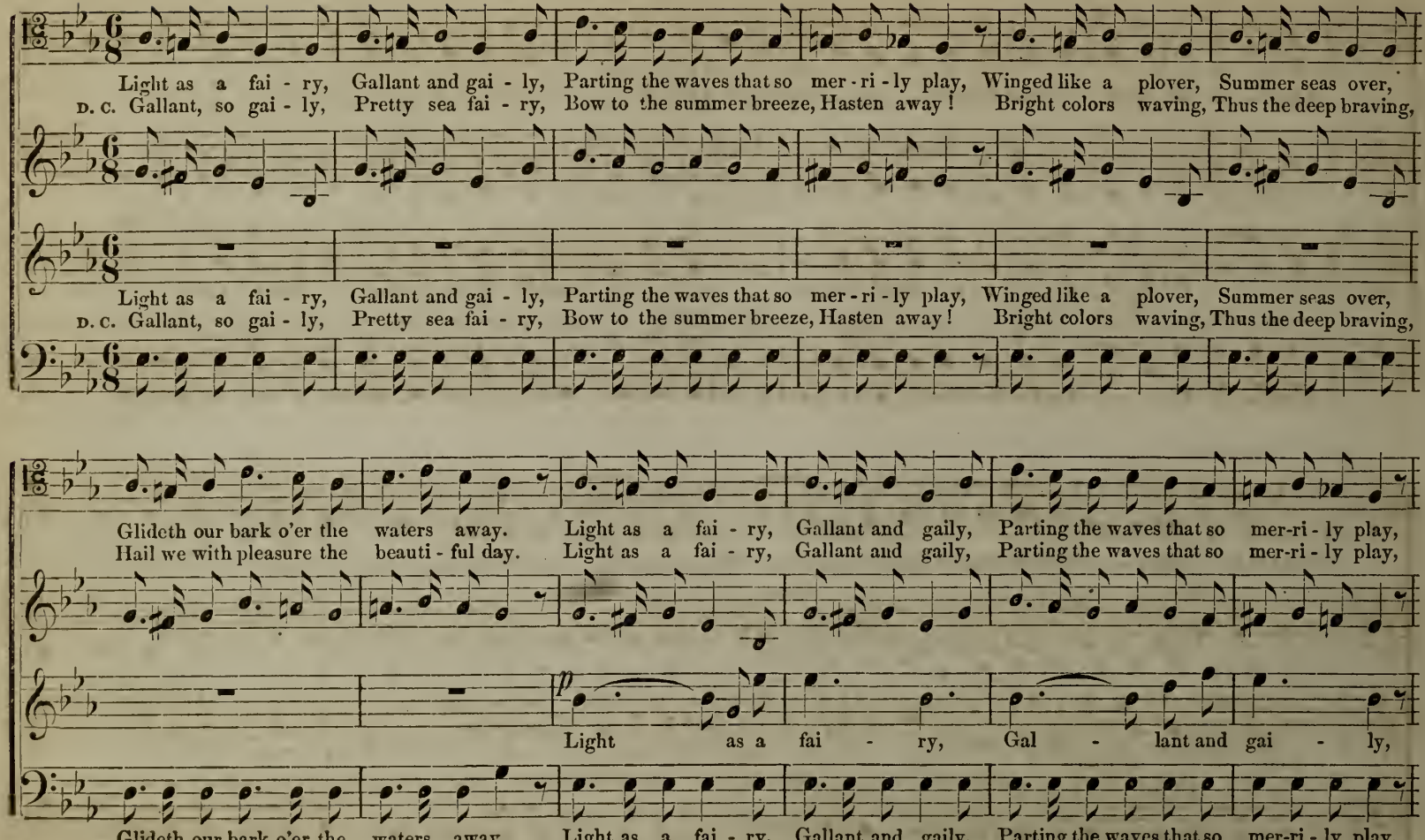
"With quaffing and laughing." Concluded.

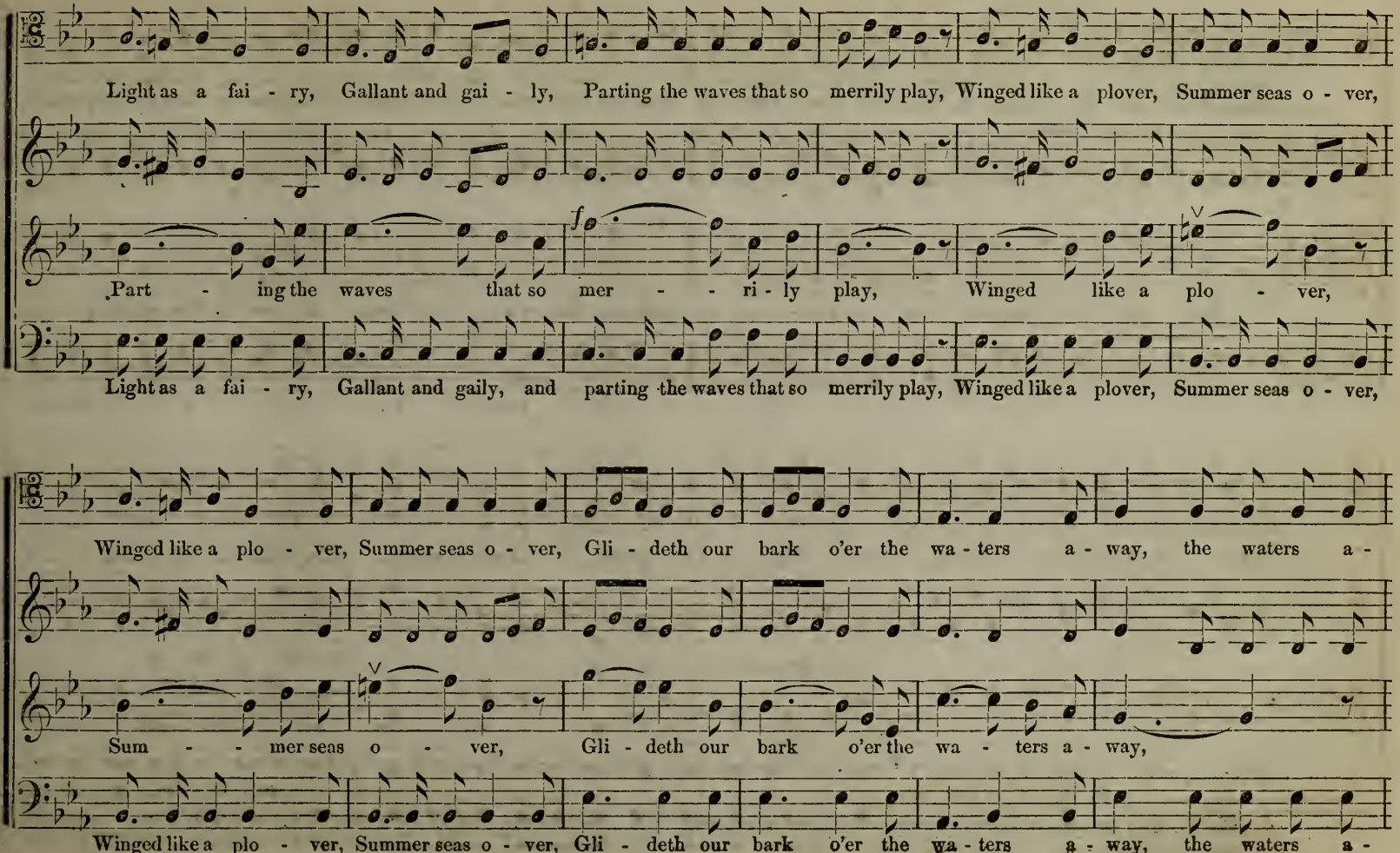

1
2
ve - ry gir - dle rang, with ve - ry gir - dle rang, With quaffing, laughing. jumping,thumping,E'en the ve - ry gir - dle rang, With The
ve - ry gir - dle rang, with ve - ry gir - dle rang, With quaffing, laughing, jumping,thumping,E'en the ve - ry gir - dle rang, With The
ve - ry gir - dle rang, with ve - ry gir - dle rang, With quaffing, laughing,, jumping,thumping. E'en the ve - ry gir - dle rang, With The
rall.
ve - ry gir - dle rang, The ve - ry gir - dle rang,..... The ve - ry gir - dle rang.
ve - ry gir - dle rang, The ve - ry gir - dle rang, The ve - ry gir - dle rang.
ve - ry gir - dle rang, The ve - ry gir - dle rang,..... The ve - ry gir - dle rang.
ve - ry gir - dle, gir-dle rang, The ve - ry gir - dle, gir - dle rang, The ve - ry gir - dle rang.

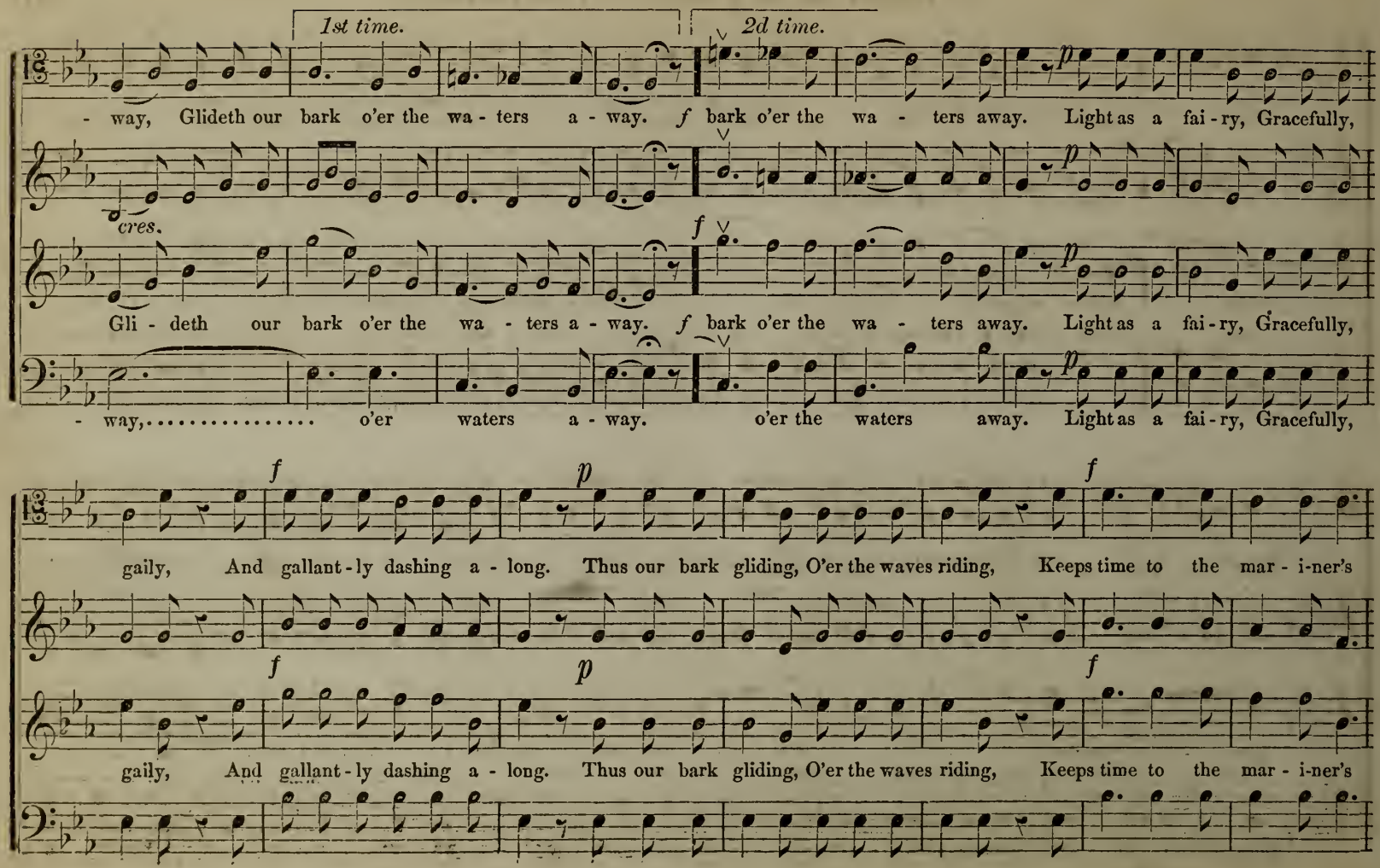

1. Slumber, dearest, while above thee Angel eyes are bending now, And their star - ry pin-ions wav-ing, Lightly fan thy pla-cid brow; All is
2. Deeper now the midnight shadows Gather in the val-ley fair, Soft-ly thro' thy lat - tice stealing Comes the cool refreshing air; Till the
All is hushed and
Rall.
hushed and still a-round thee, While my lonely watch I keep; Thou art dreaming, sweetly dreaming, Sleep on, darling, peaceful be thy sleep.
ro - sy light of morning Spangles o'er the crystal deep; Till the birds their songs a - wak-en, Sleep on, darling, peaceful be thy sleep.
Till the ro - sy

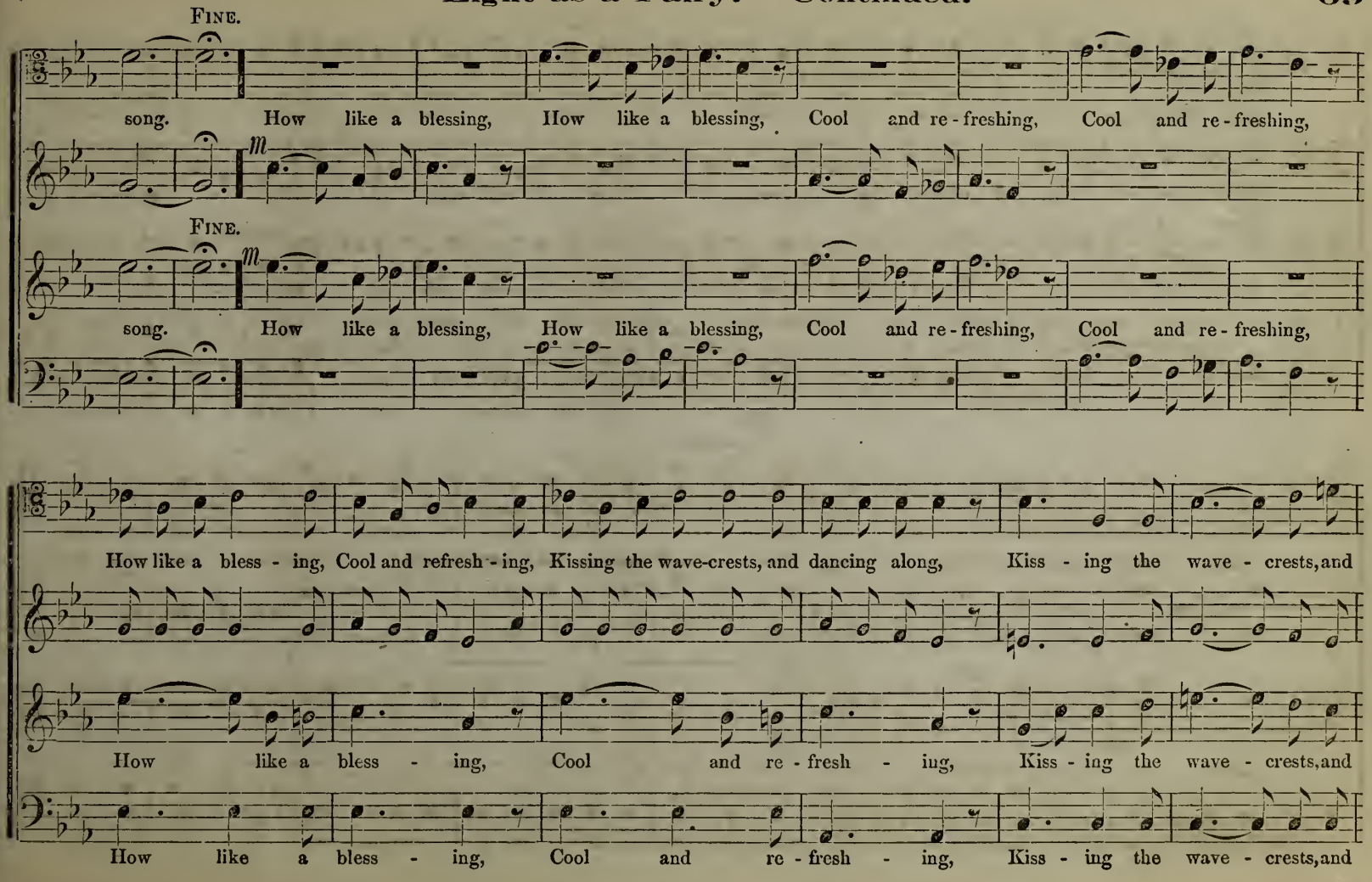
LIGHT AS A FAIRY.

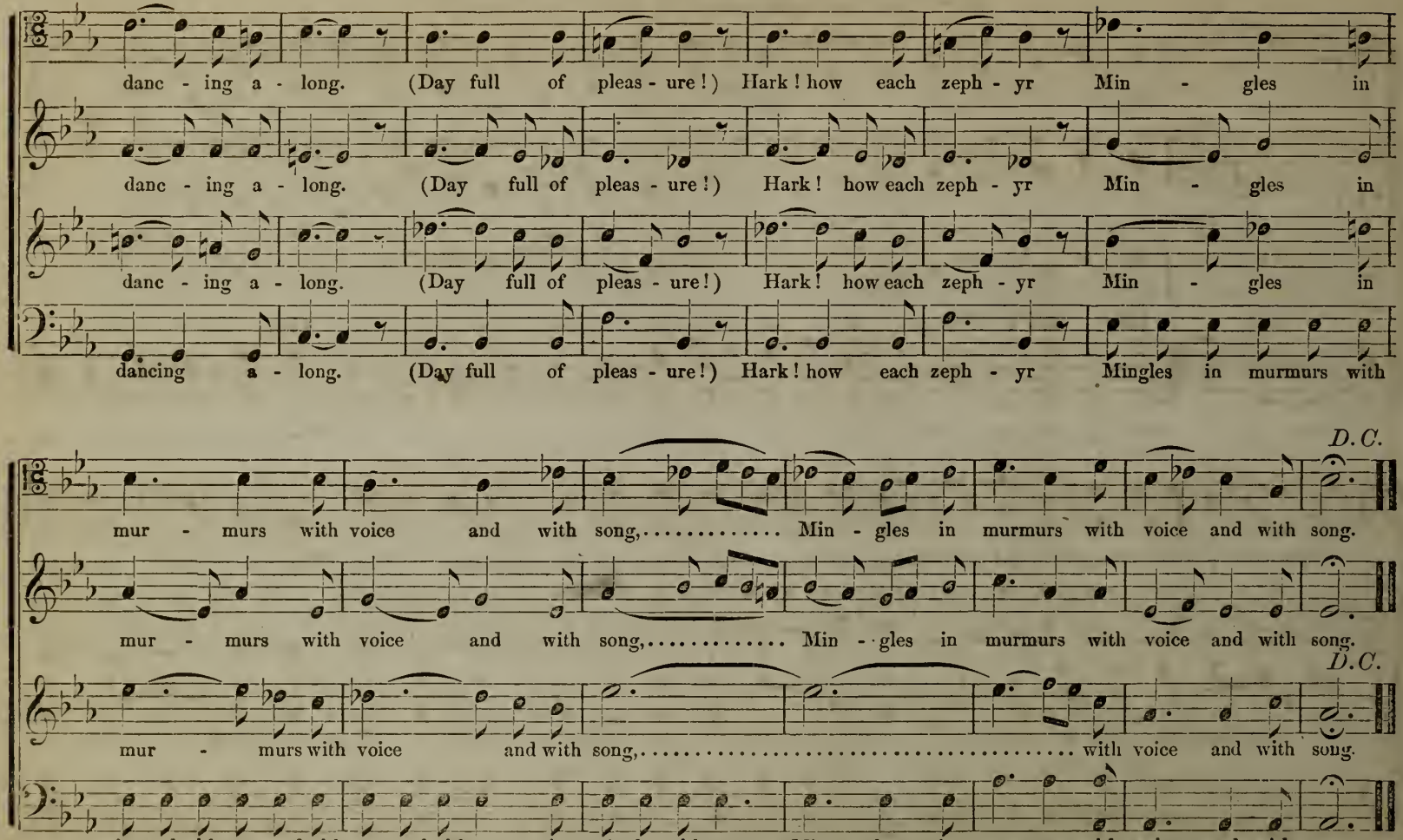
KALLIWODA. WORDS BY J. C. JOHNSON.


Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gai - ly, Parting the waves that so mer - ri - ly play, Winged like a plover, Summer seas over,
D. C. Gallant, so gai - ly, Pretty sea fai - ry, Bow to the summer breeze, Hasten away! Bright colors waving, Thus the deep braving,
Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gai - ly, Parting the waves that so mer - ri - ly play, Winged like a plover, Summer seas over,
D. C. Gallant, so gai - ly, Pretty sea fai - ry, Bow to the summer breeze, Hasten away! Bright colors waving, Thus the deep braving,
Glideth our bark o'er the waters away. Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gaily, Parting the waves that so mer-ri - ly play,
Hail we with pleasure the beauti - ful day. Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gaily, Parting the waves that so mer-ri - ly play,
Light as a fai - ry, Gal - lant and gai - ly,
Glideth our bark o'er the waters away. Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gaily, Parting the waves that so mer-ri - ly play,
Hail we with pleasure the beauti - ful day. Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gaily, Parting the waves that so mer-ri - ly play,

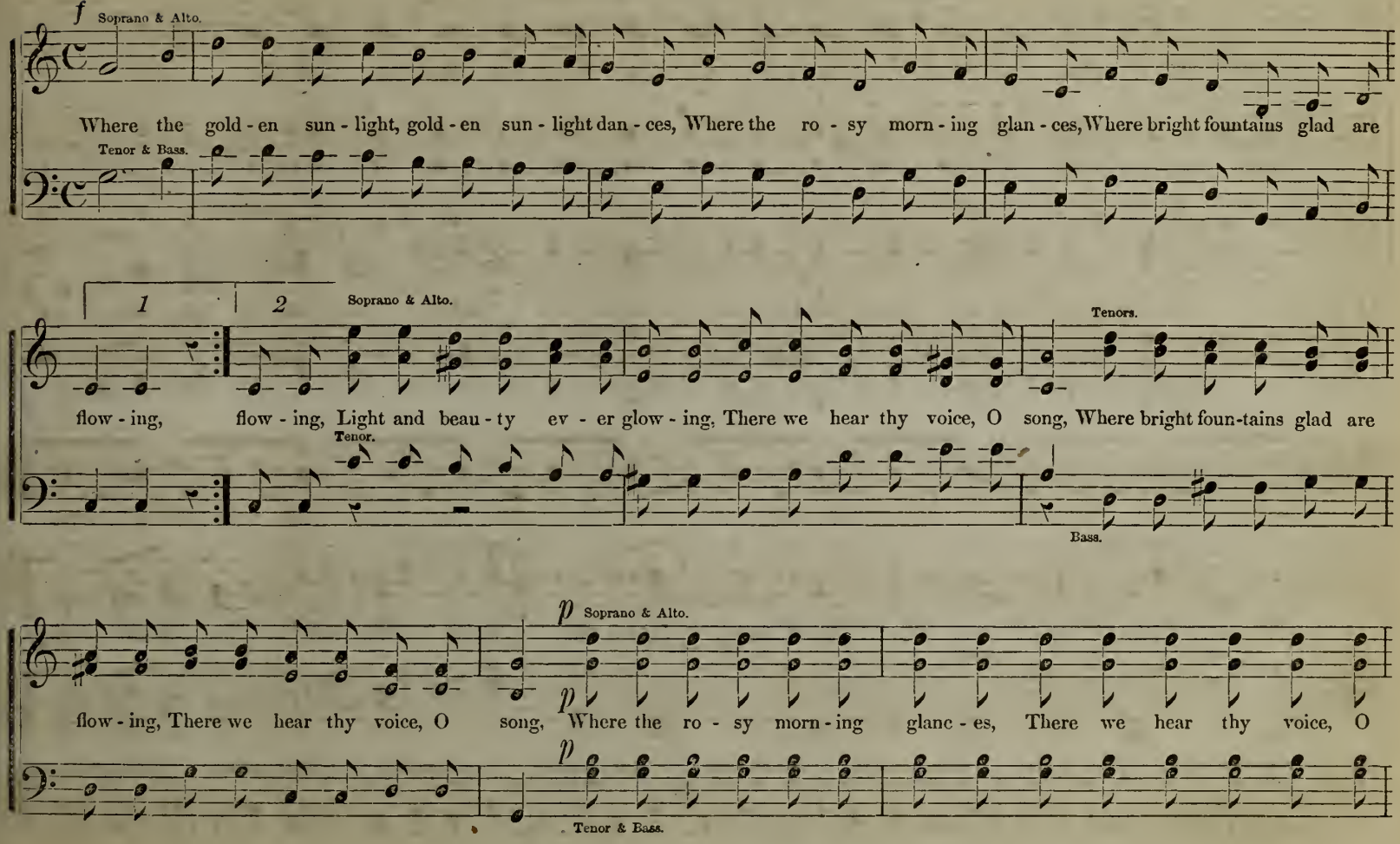

Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gai - ly, Parting the waves that so merrily play, Winged like a plover, Summer seas o - ver,
Part - ing the waves that so mer - - - ri - ly play, Winged like a plo - ver,
Light as a fai - ry, Gallant and gaily, and parting the waves that so merrily play, Winged like a plover, Summer seas o - ver,
Winged like a plo - ver, Summer seas o - ver, Gli - deth our bark o'er the wa - ters a - way, the waters a -
Sum - - - mer seas o - ver, Gli - deth our bark o'er the wa - ters a - way,
Winged like a plo - ver, Summer seas o - ver, Gli - deth our bark o'er the wa - ters a - way, the waters a -

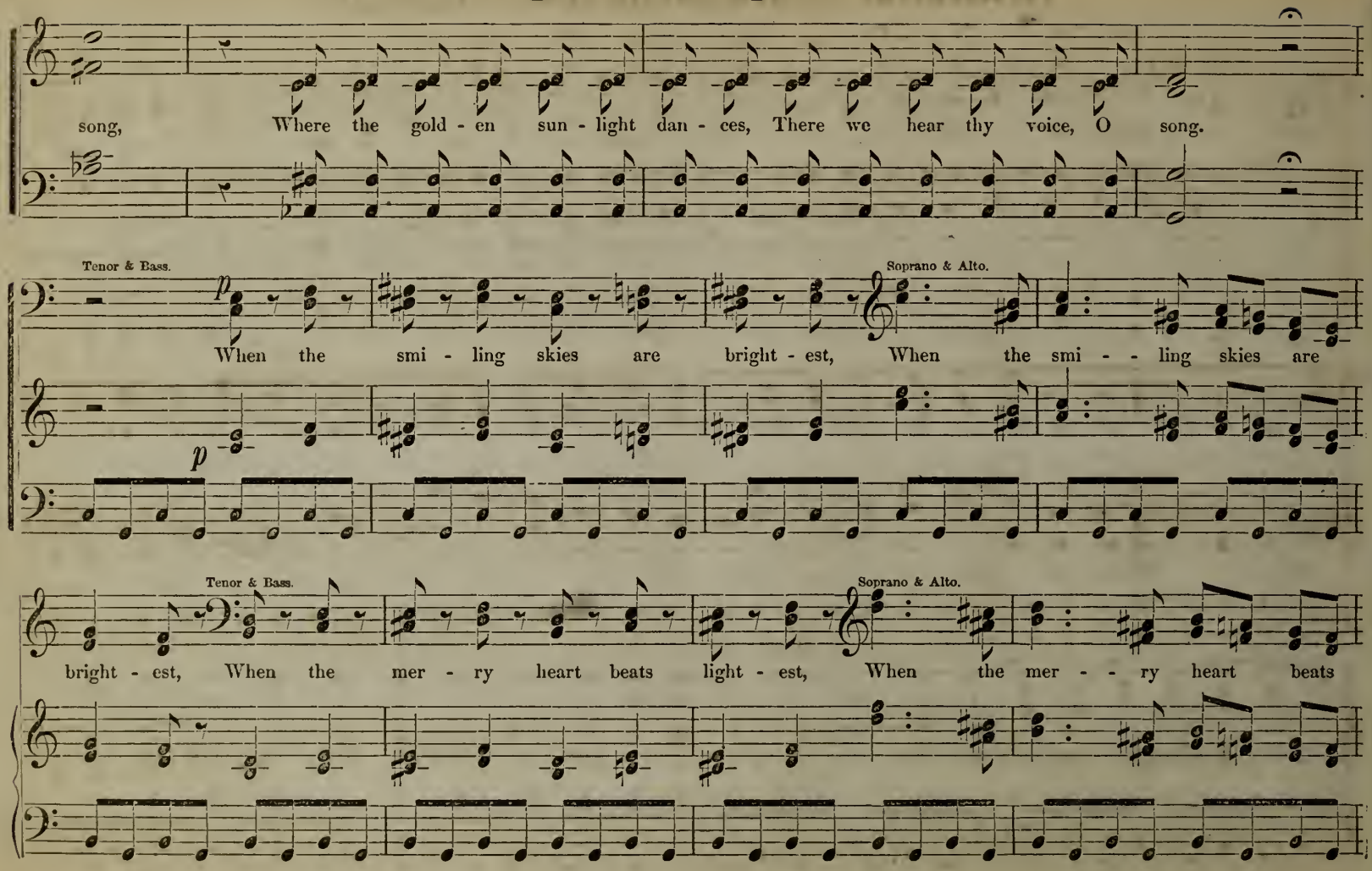

1st time.
2d time.
- way, Glideth our bark o'er the wa - ters a - way. f bark o'er the wa - ters away. Light as a fai - ry, Gracefully,
cres.
Gli - deth our bark o'er the wa - ters a - way. f bark o'er the wa - ters away. Light as a fai - ry, Gracefully,
- way,..... o'er waters a - way. o'er the waters away. Light as a fai - ry, Gracefully,
gaily, And gallant - ly dashing a - long. Thus our bark gliding, O'er the waves riding, Keeps time to the mar - i-ner's
gaily, And gallant - ly dashing a - long. Thus our bark gliding, O'er the waves riding, Keeps time to the mar - i-ner's

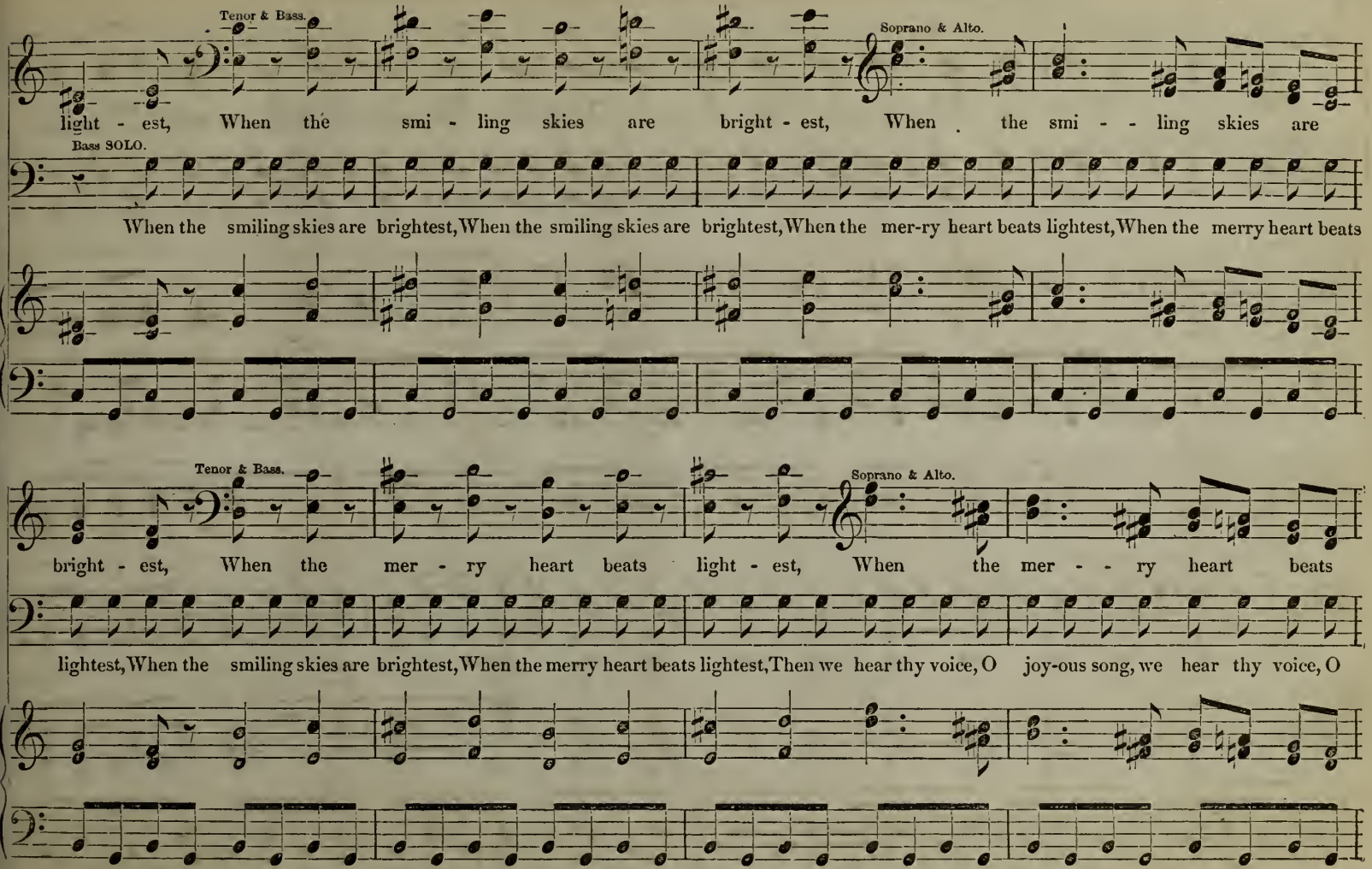

FINE.
song. How like a blessing, How like a blessing, Cool and re-freshing, Cool and re-freshing,
FINE.
song. How like a blessing, How like a blessing, Cool and re-freshing, Cool and re-freshing,
How like a bless-ing, Cool and refresh-ing, Kissing the wave-crests, and dancing along, Kiss-ing the wave-crests, and
How like a bless-ing, Cool and re-fresh-ing, Kiss-ing the wave-crests, and
How like a bless-ing, Cool and re-fresh-ing, Kiss-ing the wave-crests, and

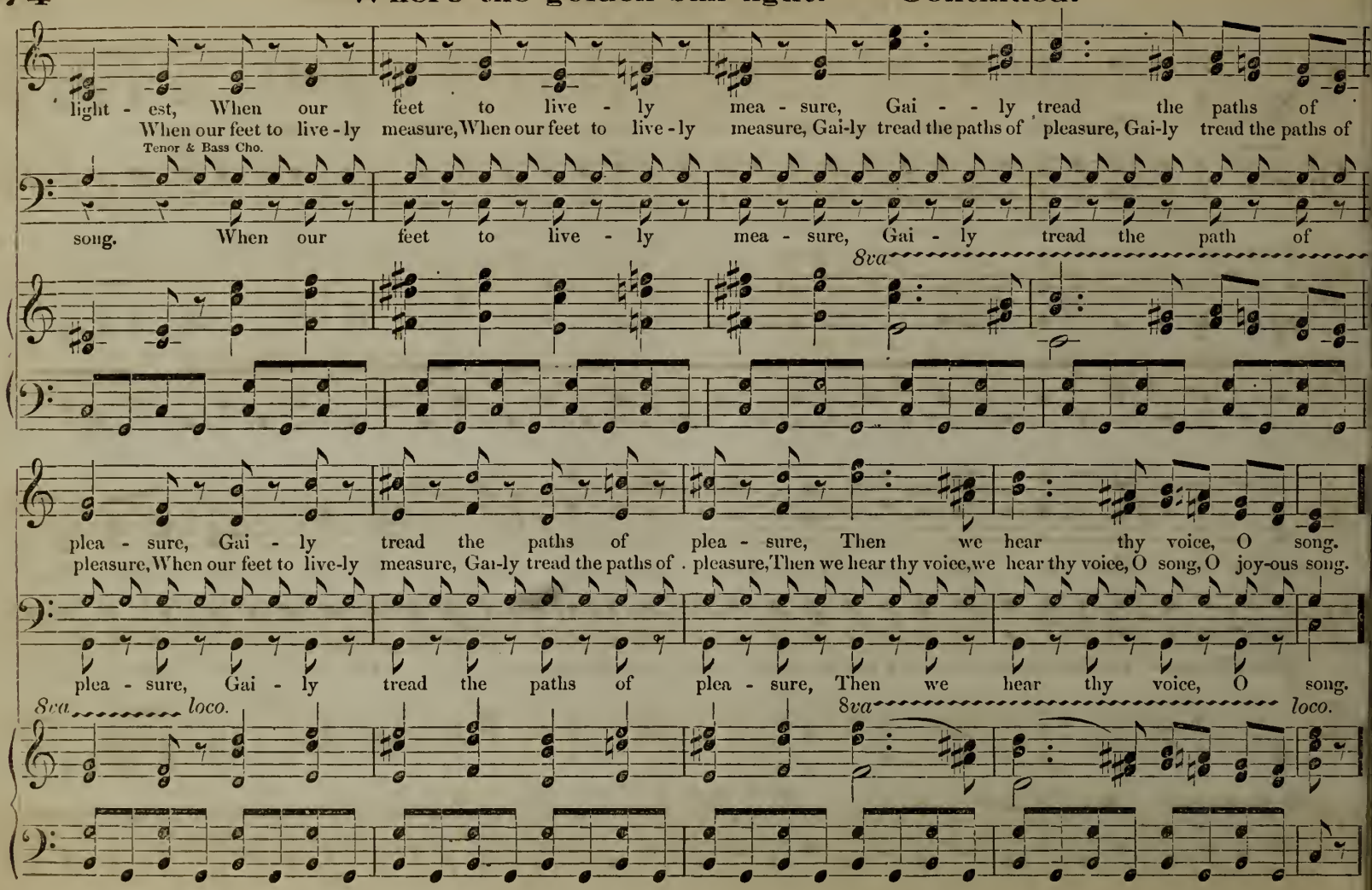

danc - ing a - long. (Day full of pleas - ure!) Hark! how each zeph - yr Min - gles in
danc - ing a - long. (Day full of pleas - ure!) Hark! how each zeph - yr Min - gles in
danc - ing a - long. (Day full of pleas - ure!) Hark! how each zeph - yr Min - gles in
dancing a - long. (Day full of pleas - ure!) Hark! how each zeph - yr Mingles in murmurs with
D.C.
mur - murs with voice and with song,..... Min - gles in murmurs with voice and with song.
mur - murs with voice and with song,..... Min - gles in murmurs with voice and with song.
D.C.
mur - murs with voice and with song,..... with voice and with song.
voice and with song, and with song, and with song, it mingles with song, Min - gles in murmurs with voice and with song.

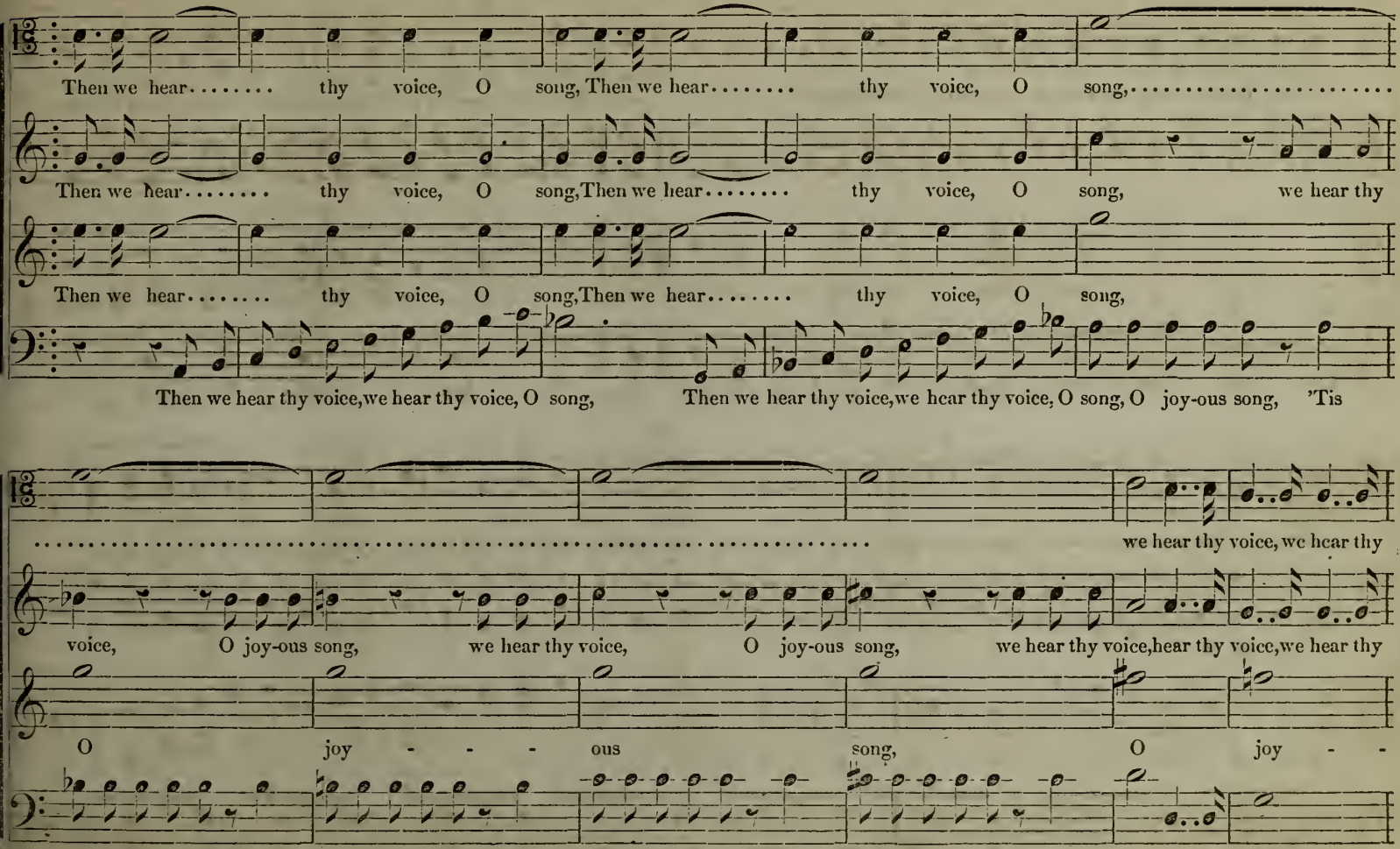
(FROM "FORTY-FIVE OPERA CHORUSES," BY E. BRUCE.) BY PERMISSION

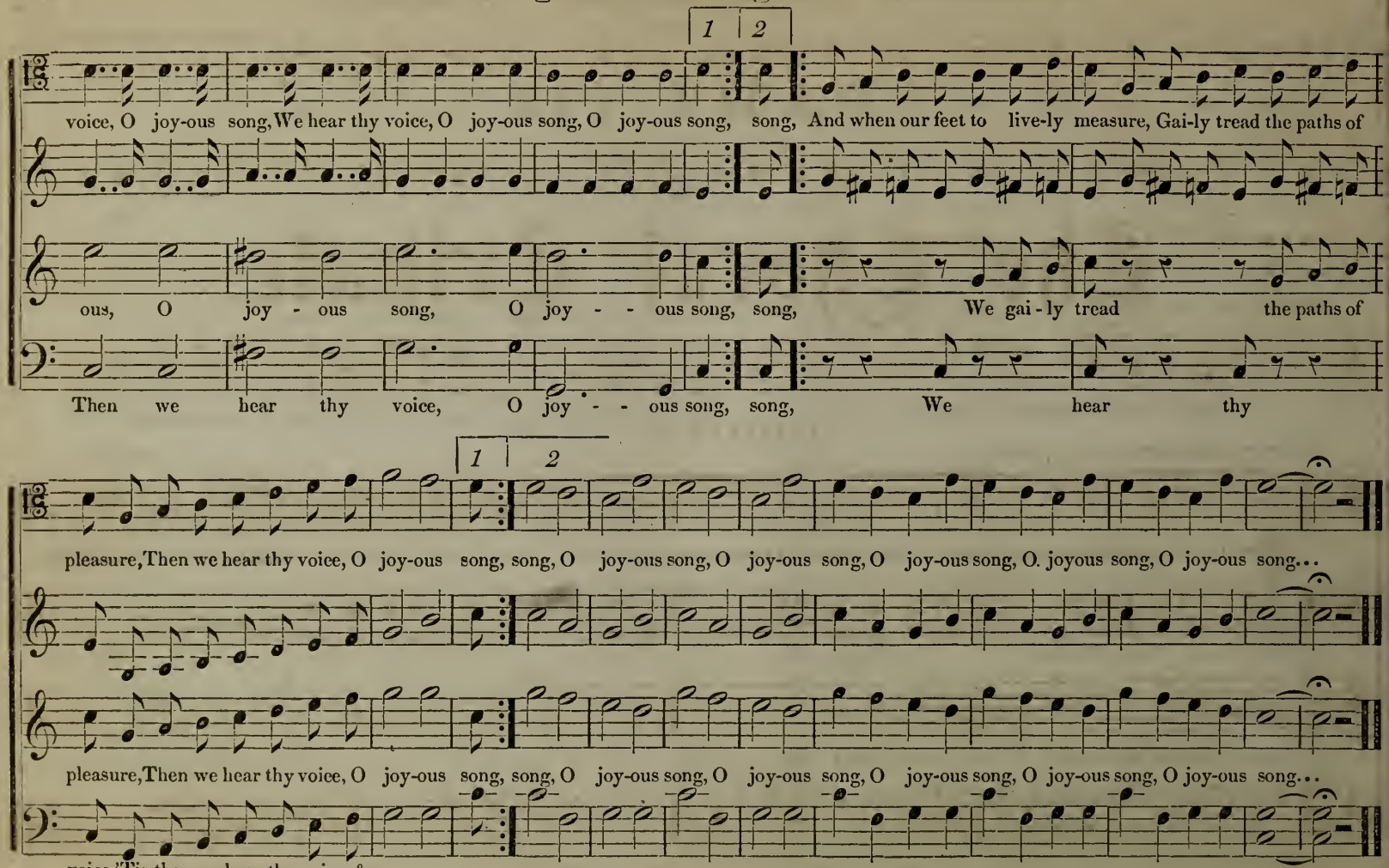

f
Soprano & Alto.
Where the gold - en sun - light, gold - en sun - light dan - ces, Where the ro - sy morn - ing glan - ces, Where bright fountains glad are
Tenor & Bass.
1
2
Soprano & Alto.
Tenors.
flow - ing, flow - ing, Light and beau - ty ev - er glow - ing, There we hear thy voice, O song, Where bright foun-tains glad are
Tenor.
Bass.
p
Soprano & Alto.
flow - ing, There we hear thy voice, O song, Where the ro - sy morn - ing glanc - es, There we hear thy voice, O
p
p
Tenor & Bass.


song, Where the gold - en sun - light dan - ces, There we hear thy voice, O song.
Tenor & Bass.
Soprano & Alto.
When the smi - ling skies are bright - est, When the smi - - ling skies are
Tenor & Bass.
Soprano & Alto.
bright - est, When the mer - ry heart beats light - est, When the mer - - ry heart beats


Tenor & Bass.
Soprano & Alto.
light - est, When the smi - ling skies are bright - est, When the smi - - ling skies are
Bass SOLO.
When the smiling skies are brightest, When the smiling skies are brightest, When the mer-ry heart beats lightest, When the merry heart beats
Tenor & Bass.
Soprano & Alto.
bright - est, When the mer - ry heart beats light - est, When the mer - - ry heart beats
lightest, When the smiling skies are brightest, When the merry heart beats lightest, Then we hear thy voice, O joy-ous song, we hear thy voice, O

"Where the golden sun-light." Continued.

light - est, When our feet to live - ly mea - sure, Gai - - ly tread the paths of
When our feet to live - ly measure, When our feet to live - ly measure, Gai-ly tread the paths of pleasure, Gai-ly tread the paths of
Tenor & Bass Cho.
song. When our feet to live - ly mea - sure, Gai - ly tread the path of
8va
plea - sure, Gai - ly tread the paths of plea - sure, Then we hear thy voice, O song.
pleasure, When our feet to live-ly measure, Gai-ly tread the paths of . pleasure, Then we hear thy voice, we hear thy voice, O song, O joy-ous song.
plea - sure, Gai - ly tread the paths of plea - sure, Then we hear thy voice, O song.
8va loco.
8va loco.


Then we hear..... thy voice, O song, Then we hear..... thy voice, O song,.....
Then we hear..... thy voice, O song, Then we hear..... thy voice, O song, we hear thy
Then we hear..... thy voice, O song, Then we hear..... thy voice, O song,
Then we hear thy voice, we hear thy voice, O song, Then we hear thy voice, we hear thy voice, O song, O joy-ous song, 'Tis
we hear thy voice, we hear thy
voice, O joy-ous song, we hear thy voice, O joy-ous song, we hear thy voice, hear thy voice, we hear thy
O joy - - - ous song, O joy - -
then we hear thy voice, O song, O joy-ous song, 'Tis then we hear thy voice, O song, we hear thy voice, thy voice, hear thy voice,


1 2
voice, O joy-ous song, We hear thy voice, O joy-ous song, O joy-ous song, song, And when our feet to live-ly measure, Gai-ly tread the paths of
ous, O joy - ous song, O joy - - ous song, song, We gai - ly tread the paths of
Then we hear thy voice, O joy - - ous song, song, We hear thy
1 2
pleasure, Then we hear thy voice, O joy-ous song, song, O joy-ous song, O joy-ous song, O joy-ous song, O. joyous song, O joy-ous song...
pleasure, Then we hear thy voice, O joy-ous song, song, O joy-ous song, O joy-ous song, O joy-ous song, O joy-ous song, O joy-ous song...
voice, 'Tis then we hear thy voice, &c.

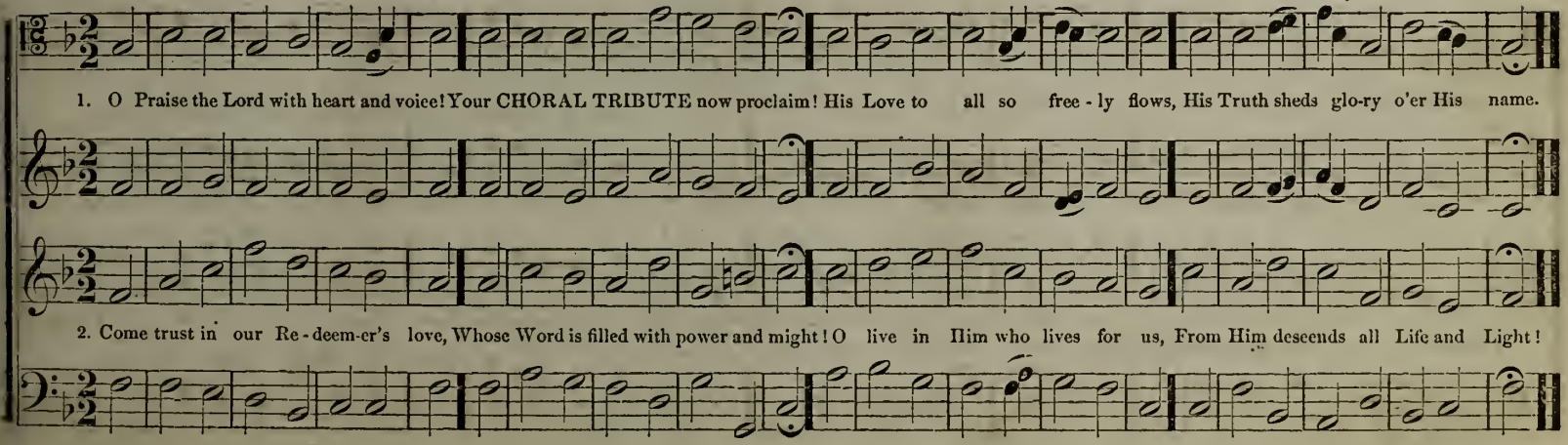
PART III.

The Choral Tribute.

TRIBUTE. L. M.

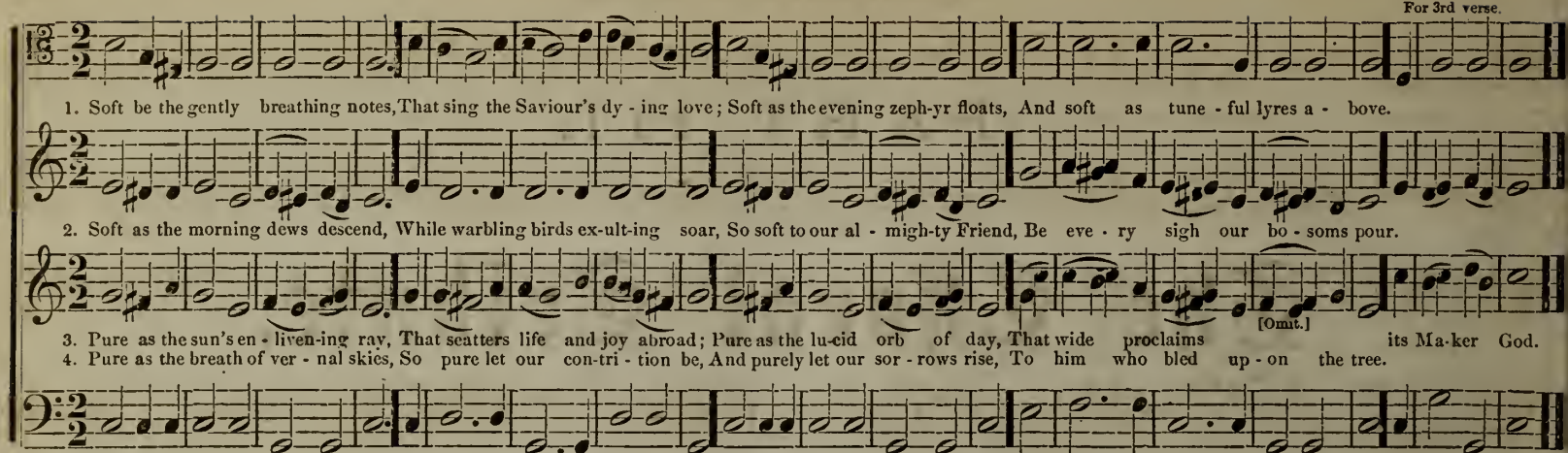
New Hymn, written for this work by WM. H. CLARKE.

L. O. EMERSON.

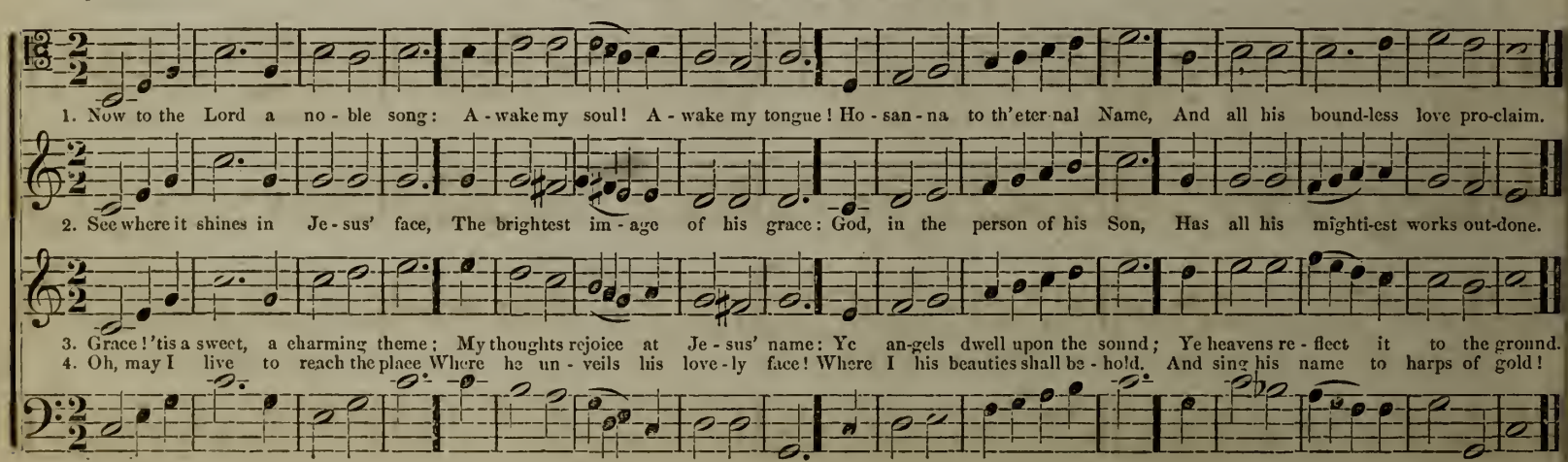

1. O Praise the Lord with heart and voice! Your CHORAL TRIBUTE now proclaim! His Love to all so free - ly flows, His Truth sheds glo-ry o'er His name.
2. Come trust in our Re - deem-er's love, Whose Word is filled with power and might! O live in Him who lives for us, From Him deseends all Life and Light!

AMETHYST. L. M.

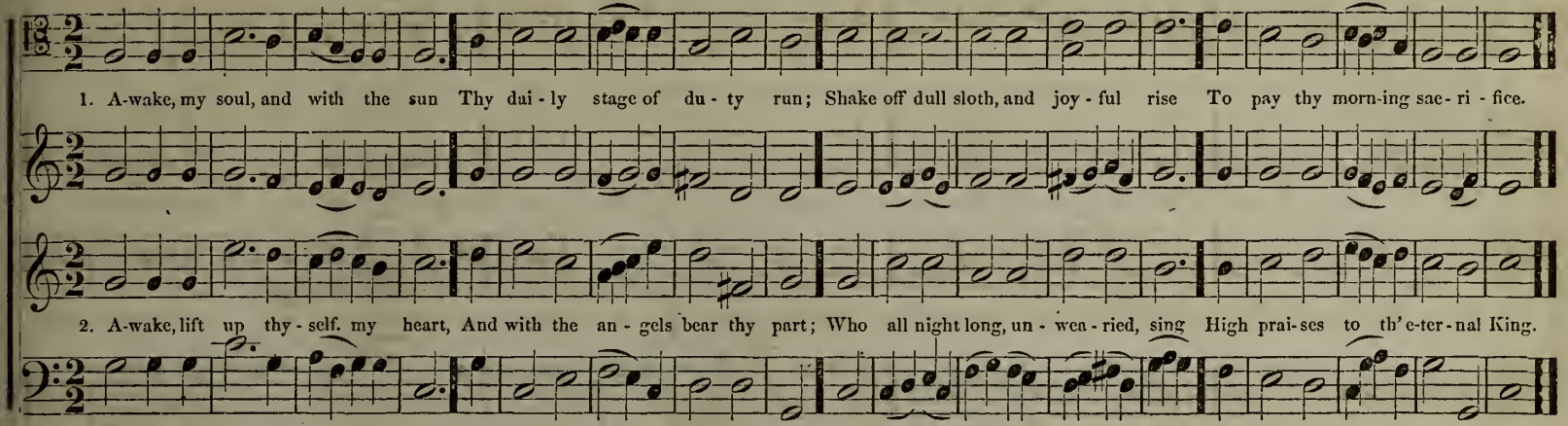
L. O. EMERSON.


For 3rd verse.
1. Soft be the gently breathing notes, That sing the Saviour's dy - ing love; Soft as the evening zeph-yr floats, And soft as tune - ful lyres a - bove.
2. Soft as the morning dews descend, While warbling birds ex-ult-ing soar, So soft to our al - migh-ty Friend, Be eve - ry sigh our bo - soms pour.
3. Pure as the sun's en - liven-ing ray, That scatters life and joy abroad; Pure as the lu-cid orb of day, That wide proclaims [Omit.] its Ma-ker God.
4. Pure as the breath of ver - nal skies, So pure let our con-tri - tion be, And purely let our sor - rows rise, To him who bled up - on the tree.

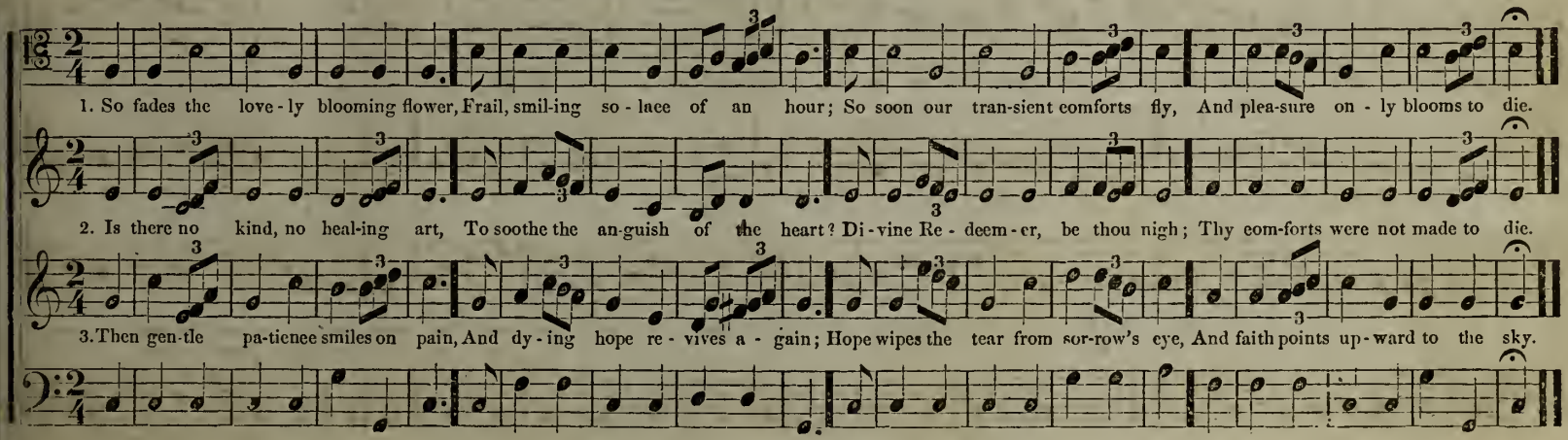
BELLHILL. L. M.

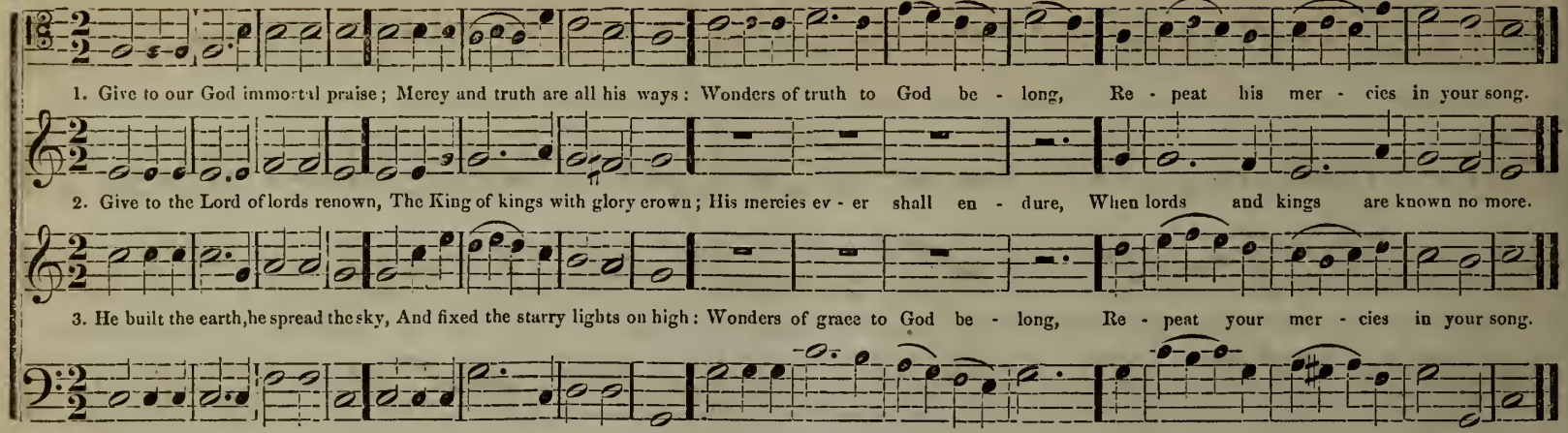

1. Now to the Lord a no - ble song: A - wake my soul! A - wake my tongue! Ho - san - na to th'eter-nal Name, And all his bound-less love pro-claim.
2. See where it shines in Je - sus' face, The brightest im - age of his grace: God, in the person of his Son, Has all his mighti-est works out-done.
3. Grace! 'tis a sweet, a charming theme; My thoughts rejoice at Je - sus' name: Ye an-gels dwell upon the sound; Ye heavens re - flect it to the ground.
4. Oh, may I live to reach the place Where he un - veils his love - ly face! Where I his beauties shall be - hold, And sing his name to harps of gold!

BLAKEMAN. L. M. *


1. A-wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai-ly stage of du-ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and joy-ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac-ri-fice.
2. A-wake, lift up thy-self. my heart, And with the an-gels bear thy part; Who all night long, un-wea-ried, sing High prai-ses to th' e-ter-nal King.

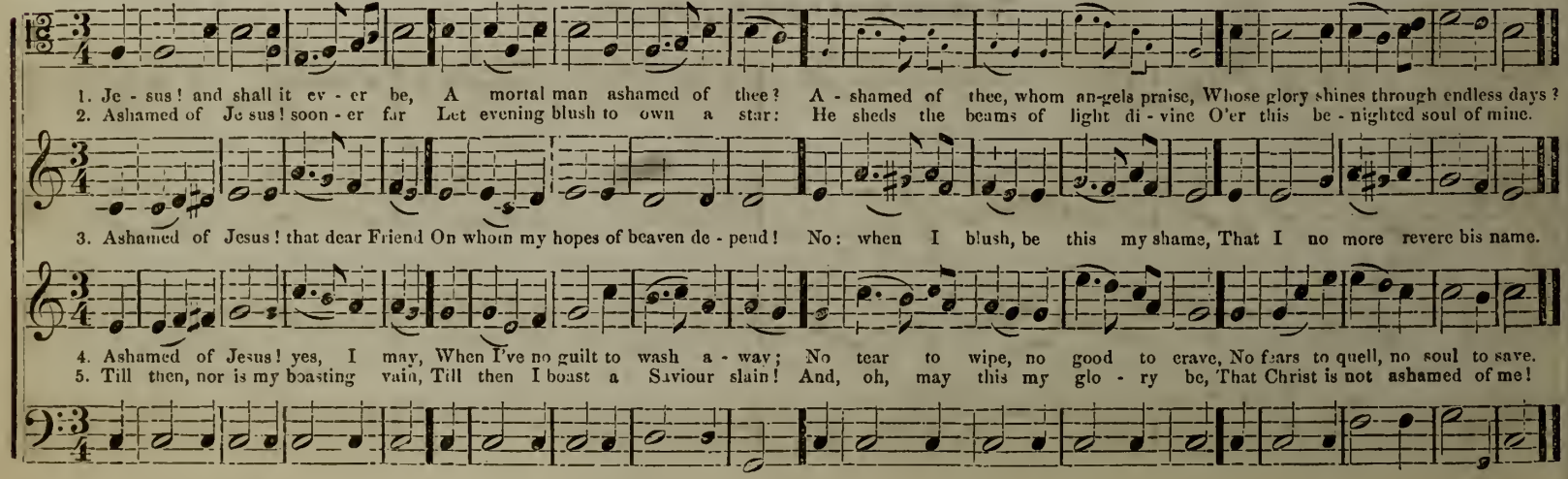
TRANSIENT. L. M.

E.

1. So fades the love-ly blooming flower, Frail, smil-ing so-lace of an hour; So soon our tran-sient comforts fly, And plea-sure on-ly blooms to die.
2. Is there no kind, no heal-ing art, To soothe the an-guish of the heart? Di-vine Re-deem-er, be thou nigh; Thy com-forts were not made to die.
3. Then gen-tle pa-tience smiles on pain, And dy-ing hope re-vives a-gain; Hope wipes the tear from sor-row's eye, And faith points up-ward to the sky.

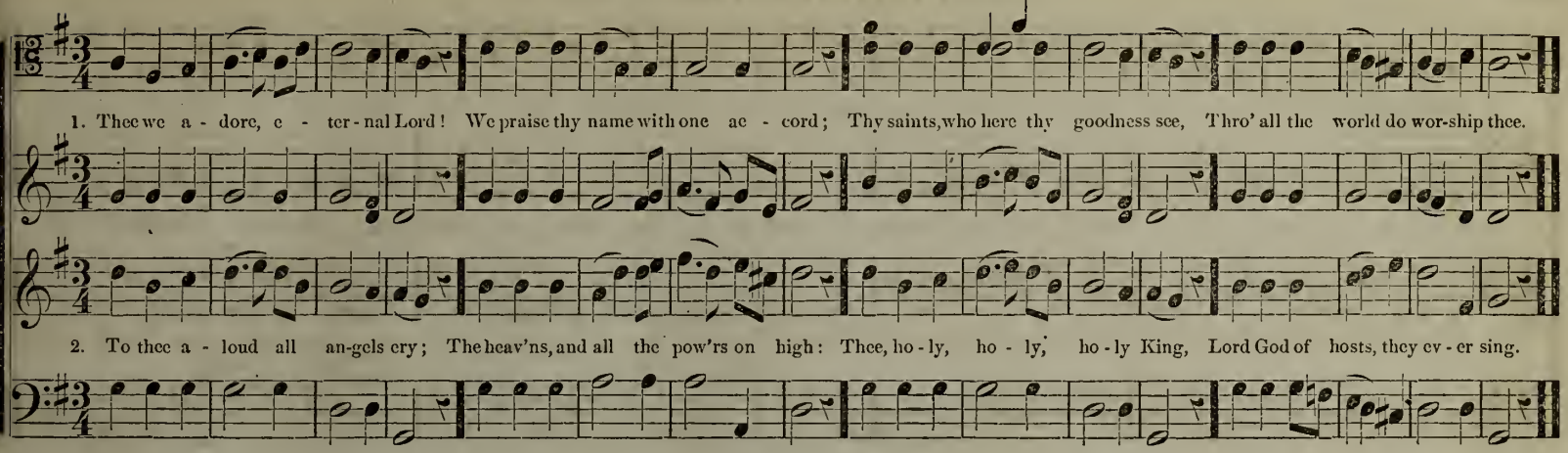
RUTHERFORD. L. M.

1. Give to our God immortal praise; Mercy and truth are all his ways: Wonders of truth to God be - long, Re - peat his mer - cies in your song.
2. Give to the Lord of lords renown, The King of kings with glory crown; His mercies ev - er shall en - dure, When lords and kings are known no more.
3. He built the earth, he spread the sky, And fixed the starry lights on high: Wonders of grace to God be - long, Re - peat your mer - cies in your song.

ABELARD. L. M.

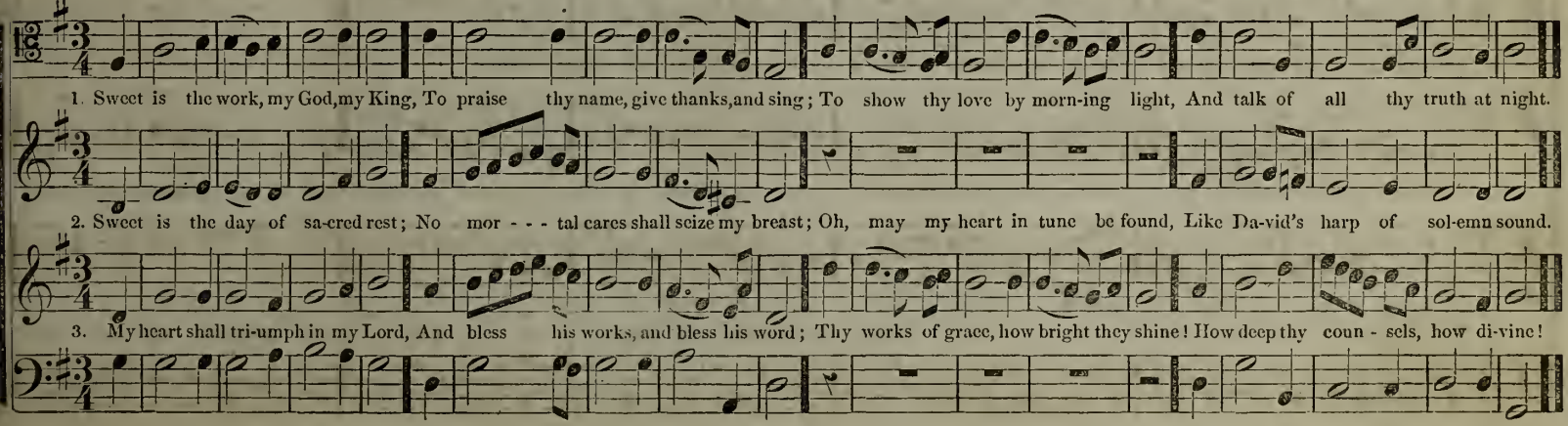
L. O. EMERSON.


1. Je - sus! and shall it ev - er be, A mortal man ashamed of thee? A - shamed of thee, whom an-gels praise, Whose glory shines through endless days?
2. Ashamed of Je sus! soon - er far Let evening blush to own a star: He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - nighted soul of mine.
3. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heaven de - pend! No: when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more revere his name.
4. Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way; No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
5. Till then, nor is my boasting vain, Till then I boast a Saviour slain! And, oh, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not ashamed of me!

NORTHWOOD. L. M.


1. Thee we a - dore, e - ter - nal Lord! We praise thy name with one ac - cord; Thy saints, who here thy goodness see, Thro' all the world do wor-ship thee.
2. To thee a - loud all an-gels cry; The heav'ns, and all the pow'rs on high: Thee, ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly King, Lord God of hosts, they ev - er sing.

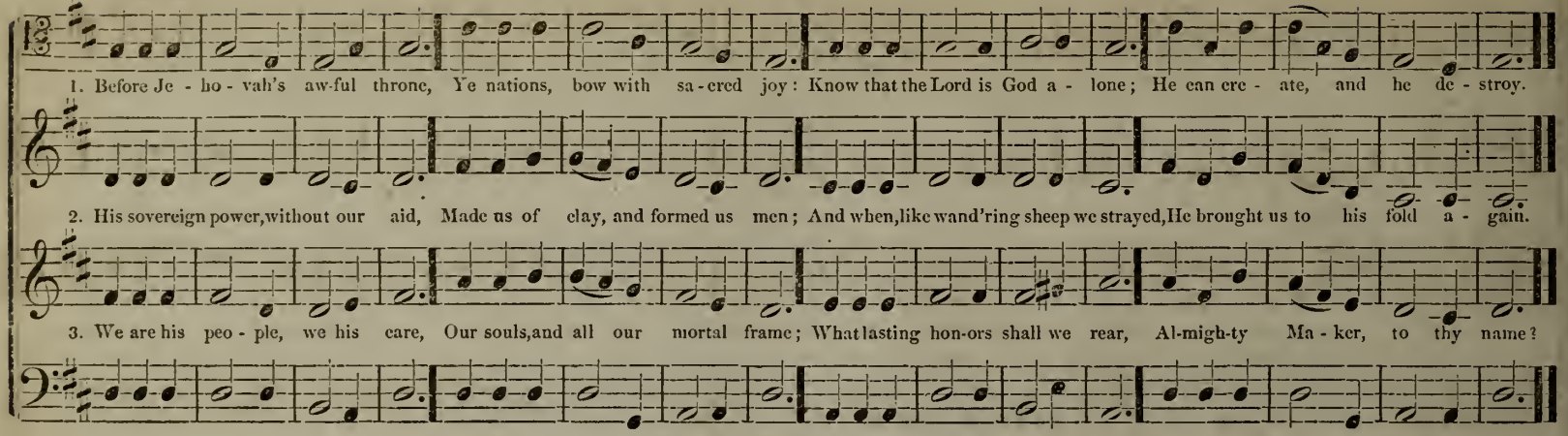
MORNING LIGHT. L. M. *


1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King, To praise thy name, give thanks, and sing; To show thy love by morn-ing light, And talk of all thy truth at night.
2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest; No mor - - - tal cares shall seize my breast; Oh, may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol-emn sound.
3. My heart shall tri-umph in my Lord, And bless his works, and bless his word; Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep thy coun - sels, how di-vine!

MANLIO. L. M. No. 1.

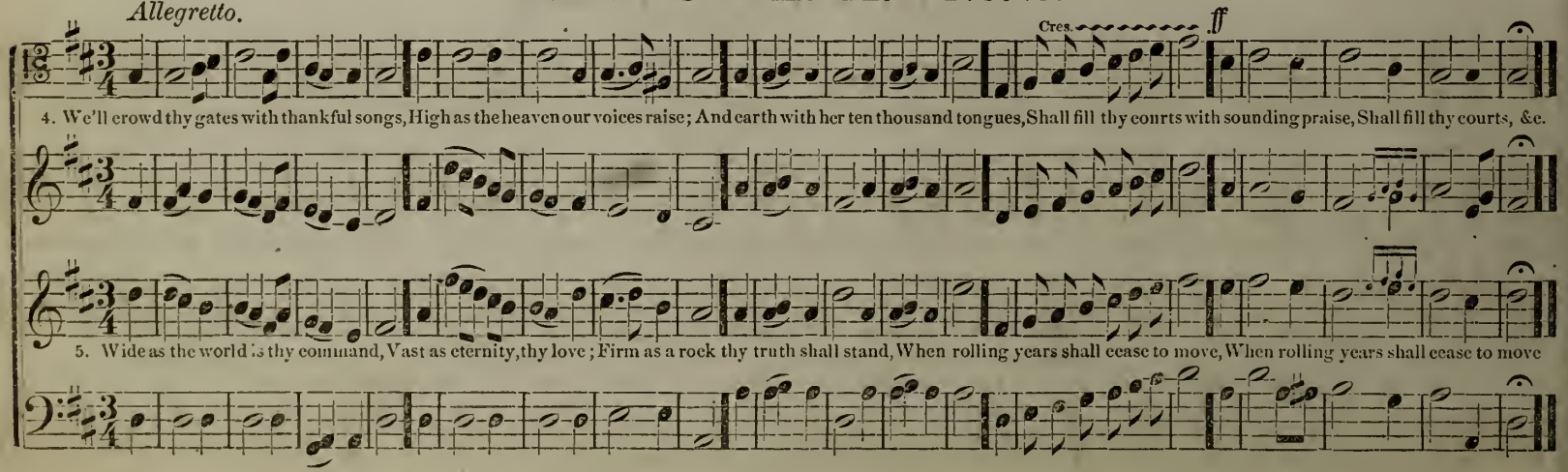
L. O. EMERSON.

Andante.

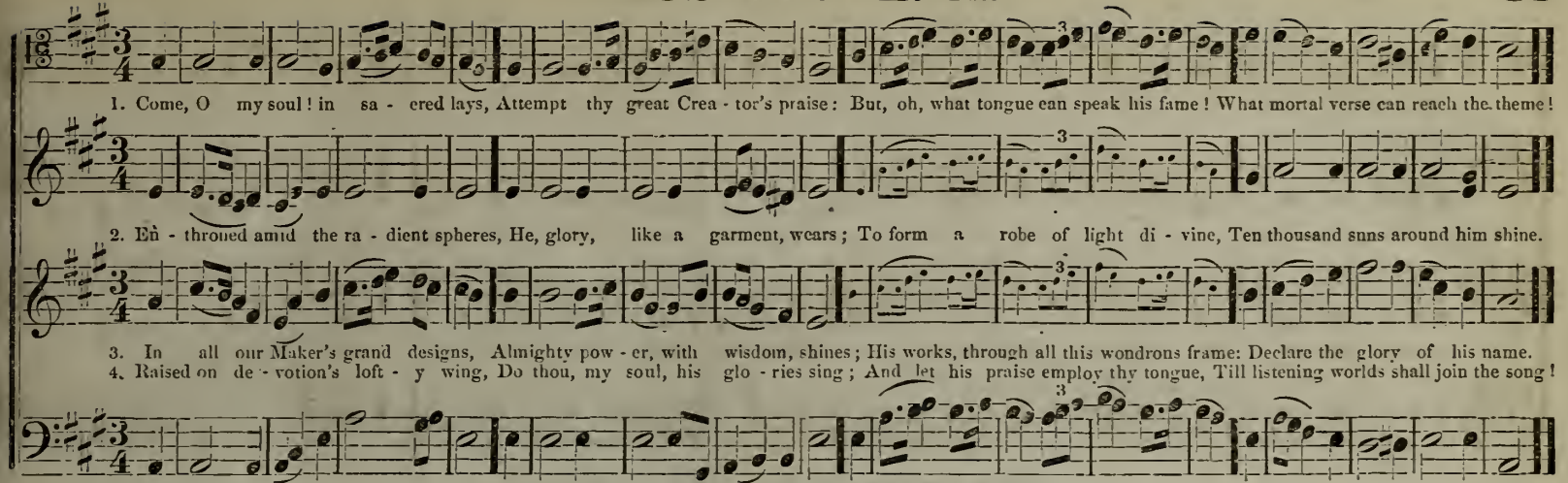

1. Before Je - ho - vah's aw-ful throne, Ye nations, bow with sa-cred joy: Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy.
2. His sovereign power, without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men; And when, like wand'ring sheep we strayed, He brought us to his fold a - gain.
3. We are his peo - ple, we his care, Our souls, and all our mortal frame; What lasting hon-ors shall we rear, Al-migh-ty Ma - ker, to thy name?

MANLIO. L. M. No. 2.

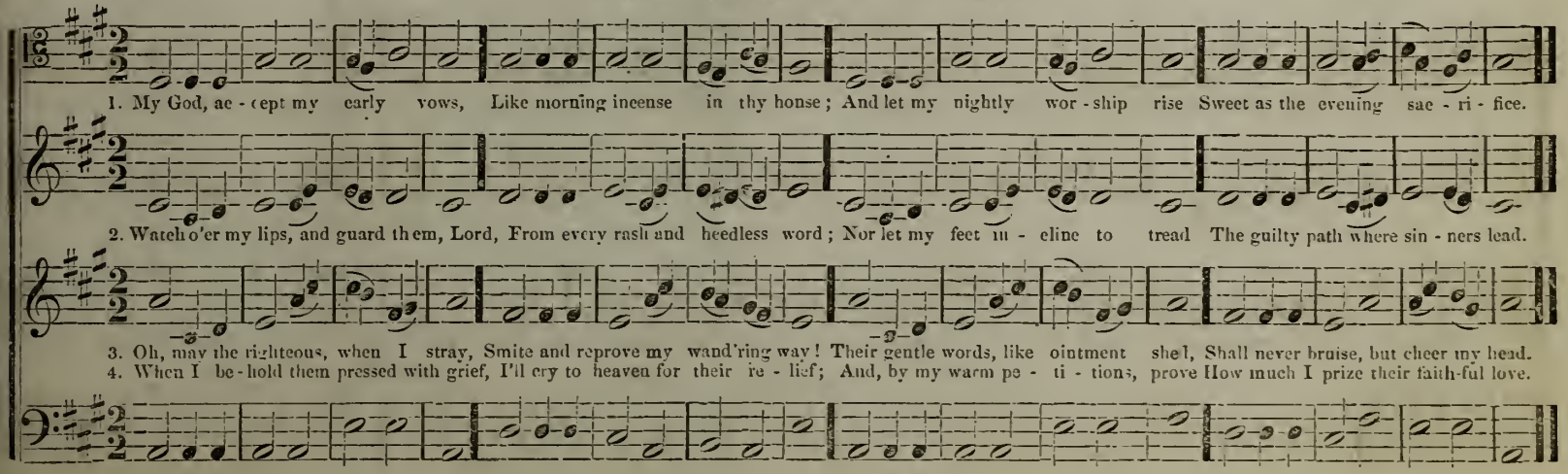
Allegretto.


Cres.
ff
4. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heaven our voices raise; And earth with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise, Shall fill thy courts, &c.
5. Wide as the world is thy command, Vast as eternity, thy love; Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move, When rolling years shall cease to move

FOSTER. L. M.

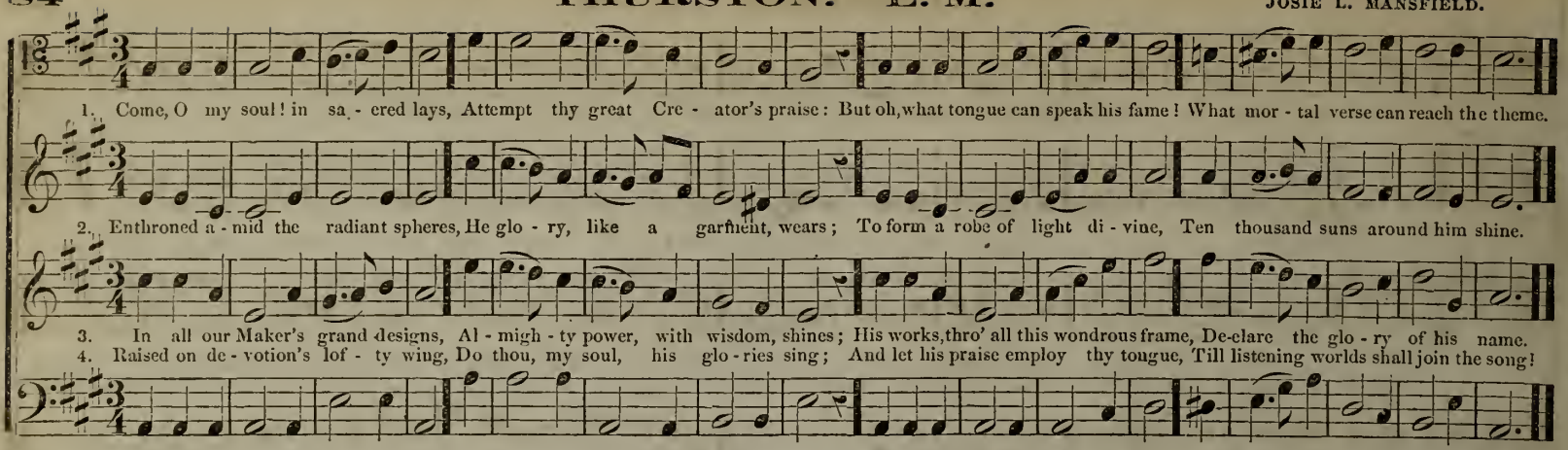

1. Come, O my soul! in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Crea - tor's praise: But, oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mortal verse can reach the theme!
2. En - throned amid the ra - dient spheres, He, glory, like a garment, wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns around him shine.
3. In all our Maker's grand designs, Almighty pow - er, with wisdom, shines; His works, through all this wondrous frame: Declare the glory of his name.
4. Raised on de - votion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, his glo - ries sing; And let his praise employ thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song!

ARRAGON. L. M. *


1. My God, ac - cept my early vows, Like morning incense in thy house; And let my nightly wor - ship rise Sweet as the evening sac - ri - fice.
2. Watch o'er my lips, and guard them, Lord, From every rash and heedless word; Nor let my feet in - cline to tread The guilty path where sin - ners lead.
3. Oh, may the righteous, when I stray, Smite and reprove my wand'ring way! Their gentle words, like ointment shed, Shall never bruise, but cheer my head.
4. When I be - hold them pressed with grief, I'll cry to heaven for their re - lief; And, by my warm pe - ti - tions, prove How much I prize their faith-ful love.

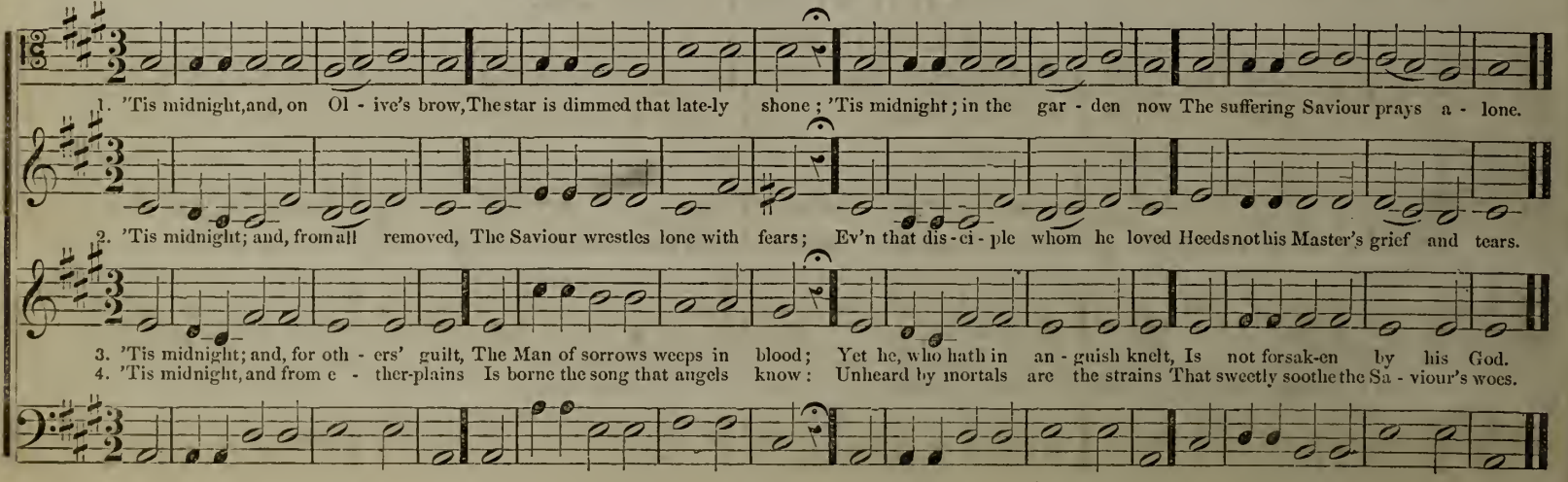
THURSTON. L. M.

JOSIE L. MANSFIELD.

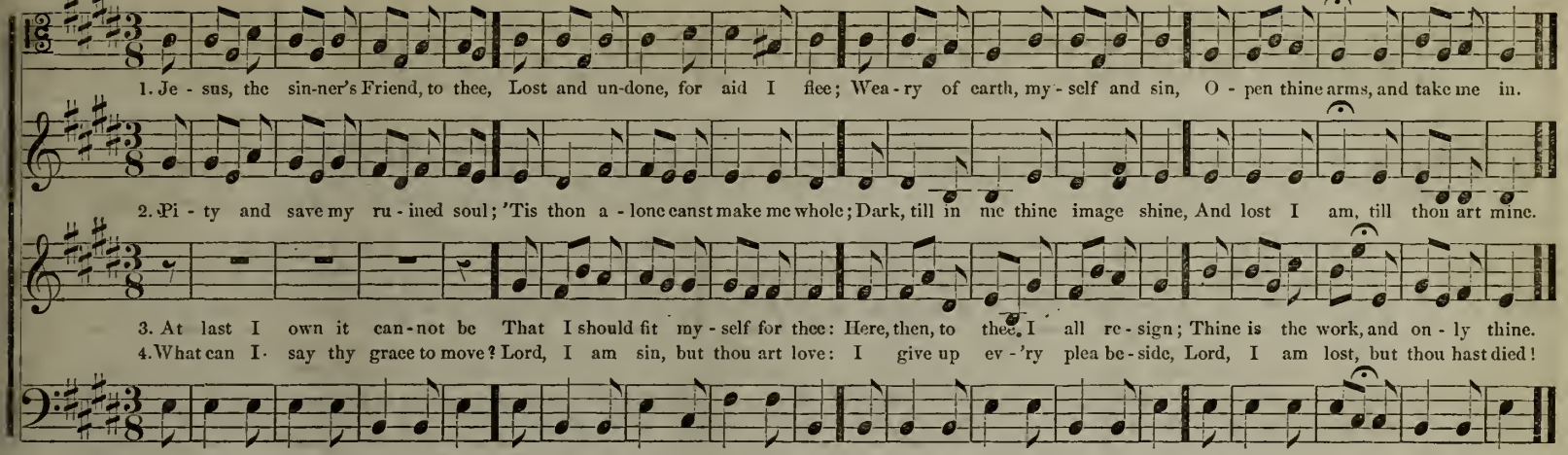

1. Come, O my soul! in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Cre - ator's praise: But oh, what tongue can speak his fame! What mor - tal verse can reach the theme.
2. Enthroned a - mid the radiant spheres, He glo - ry, like a garment, wears; To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns around him shine.
3. In all our Maker's grand designs, Al - migh - ty power, with wisdom, shines; His works, thro' all this wondrous frame, De-clare the glo - ry of his name.
4. Raised on de - votion's lof - ty wing, Do thou, my soul, his glo - ries sing; And let his praise employ thy tongue, Till listening worlds shall join the song!

'TIS MIDNIGHT. L. M.

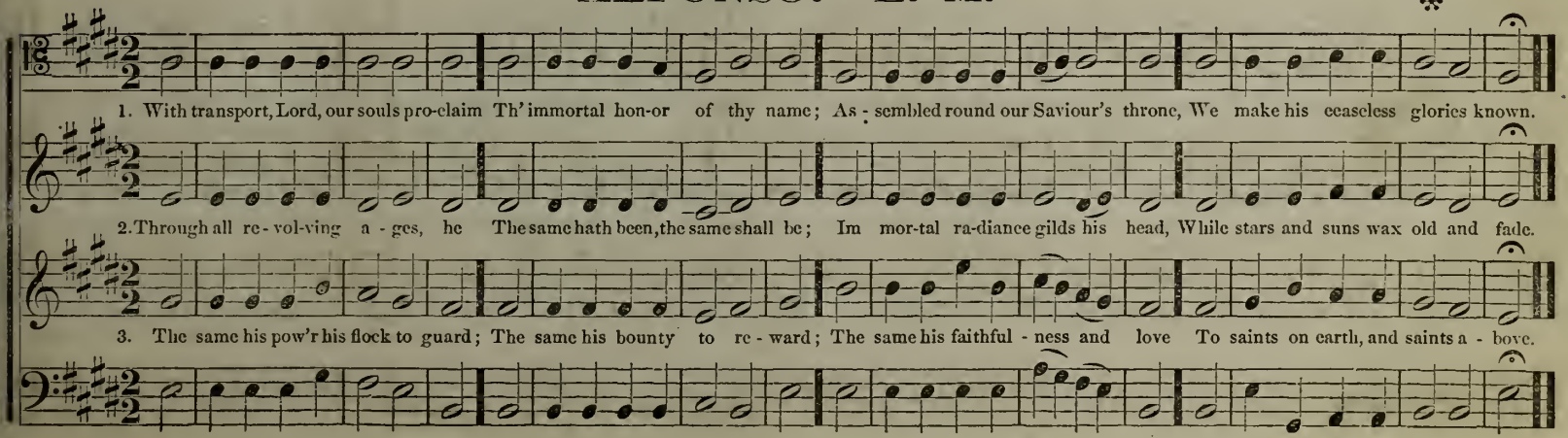
S. K. WHITING.


1. 'Tis midnight, and, on Ol - ive's brow, The star is dimmed that late-ly shone; 'Tis midnight; in the gar - den now The suffering Saviour prays a - lone.
2. 'Tis midnight; and, from all removed, The Saviour wrestles lone with fears; Ev'n that dis - ci - ple whom he loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
3. 'Tis midnight; and, for oth - ers' guilt, The Man of sorrows weeps in blood; Yet he, who hath in an - guish knelt, Is not forsak-en by his God.
4. 'Tis midnight, and from e - ther-plains Is borne the song that angels know: Unheard by mortals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sa - viour's woes.

ALLSTON. L. M.

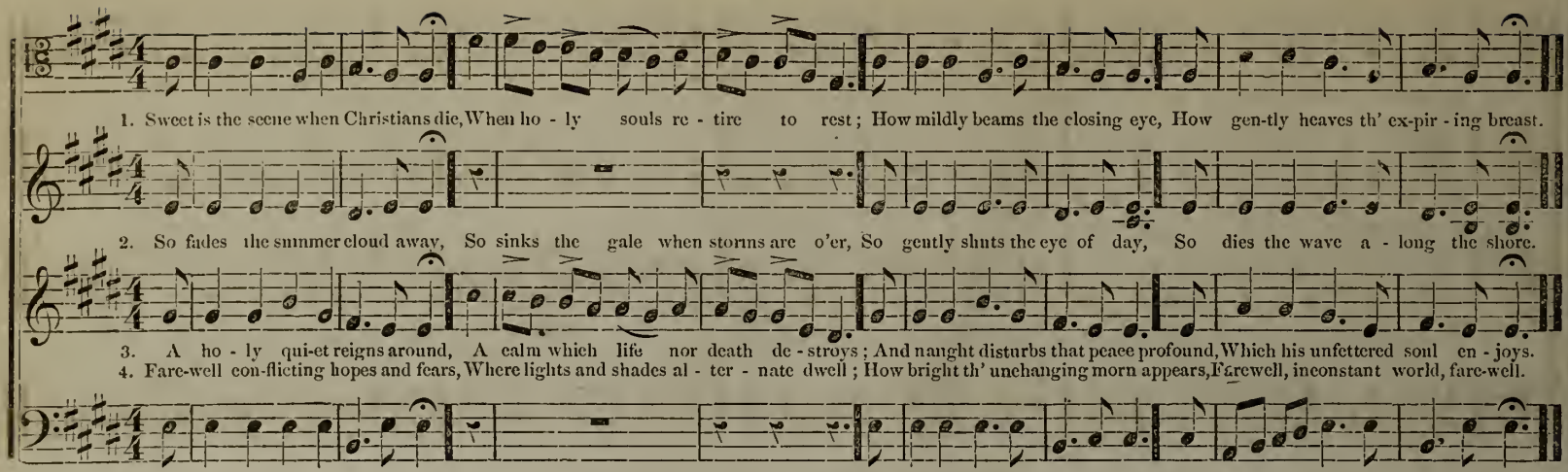

1. Je - sus, the sin-ner's Friend, to thee, Lost and un-done, for aid I flee; Wea - ry of earth, my - self and sin, O - pen thine arms, and take me in.
2. Pi - ty and save my ru - ined soul; 'Tis thon a - lone canst make me whole; Dark, till in me thine image shine, And lost I am, till thou art mine.
3. At last I own it can-not be That I should fit my - self for thee: Here, then, to thee I all re - sign; Thine is the work, and on - ly thine.
4. What can I say thy grace to move? Lord, I am sin, but thou art love: I give up ev - 'ry plea be - side, Lord, I am lost, but thou hast died!

ALFONSO. L. M.


1. With transport, Lord, our souls pro-claim Th' immortal hon-or of thy name; As - sembled round our Saviour's throne, We make his ceaseless glories known.
2. Through all re - vol-ving a - ges, he The same hath been, the same shall be; Im mor-tal ra-diance gilds his head, While stars and suns wax old and fade.
3. The same his pow'r his flock to guard; The same his bounty to re - ward; The same his faithful - ness and love To saints on earth, and saints a - bove.

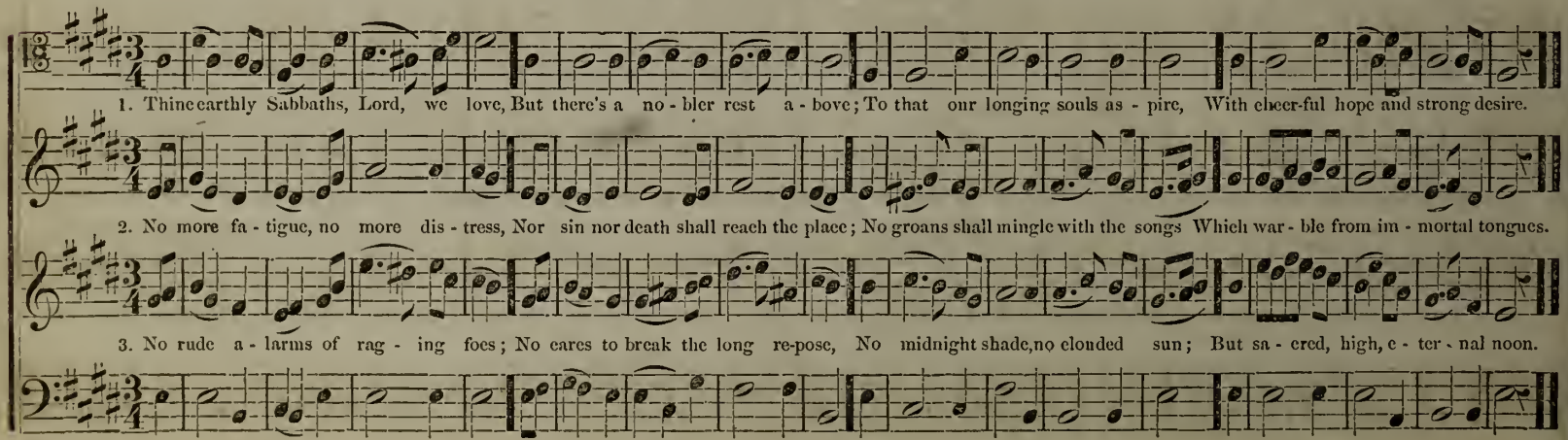
CLARIBEL. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

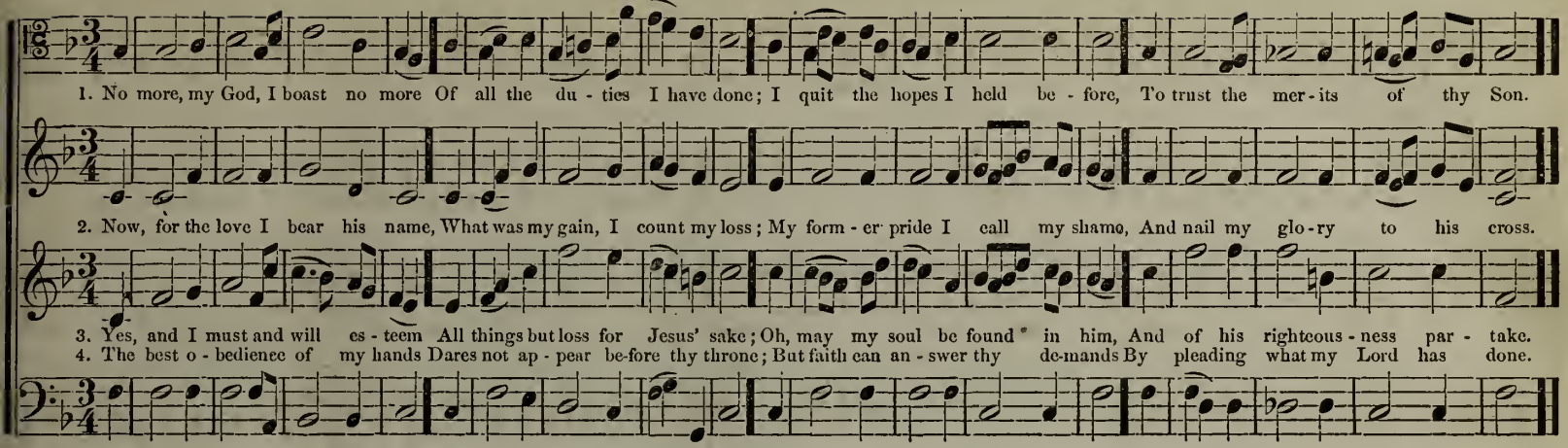

1. Sweet is the scene when Christians die, When ho - ly souls re - tire to rest; How mildly beams the closing eye, How gen-tly heaves th' ex-pir - ing breast.
2. So fades the summer cloud away, So sinks the gale when storms are o'er, So gently shuts the eye of day, So dies the wave a - long the shore.
3. A ho - ly qui-et reigns around, A calm which life nor death de - stroys; And naught disturbs that peace profound, Which his unfettered soul en - joys.
4. Fare-well con-flicting hopes and fears, Where lights and shades al - ter - nate dwell; How bright th' unchanging morn appears, Farewell, inconstant world, fare-well.

REDDINGTON. L. M.

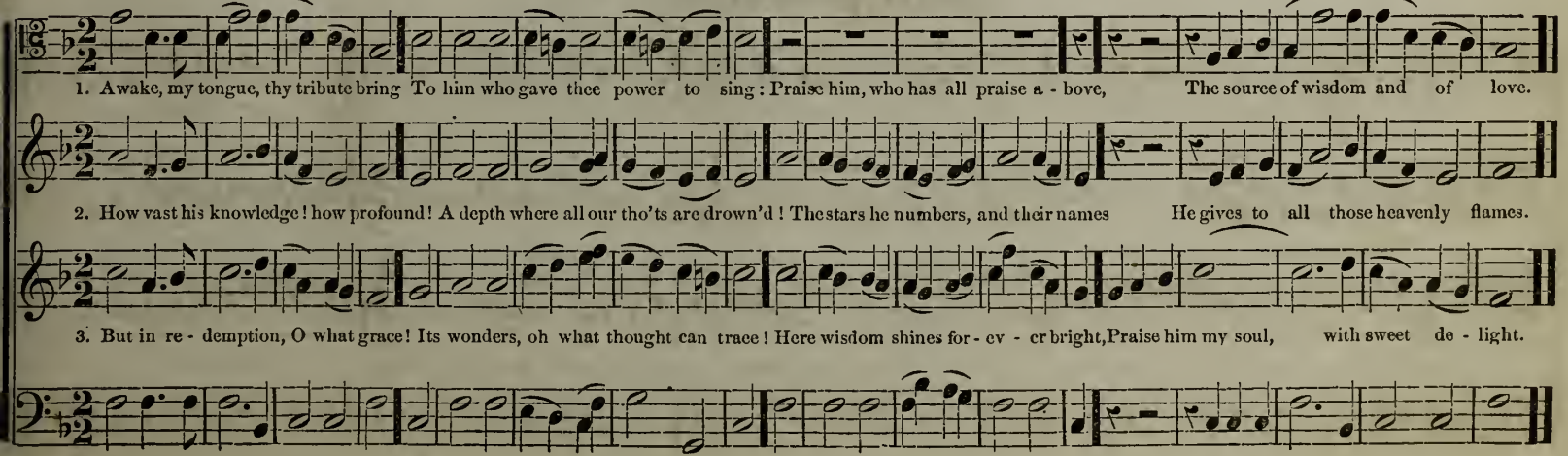
L. O. EMERSON.


1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love, But there's a no - bler rest a - bove; To that our longing souls as - pire, With cheer-ful hope and strong desire.
2. No more fa - tigue, no more dis - tress, Nor sin nor death shall reach the place; No groans shall mingle with the songs Which war - ble from im - mortal tongues.
3. No rude a - larms of rag - ing foes; No cares to break the long re-pose, No midnight shade, no clouded sun; But sa - cred, high, e - ter - nal noon.

BENEDICT. L. M.

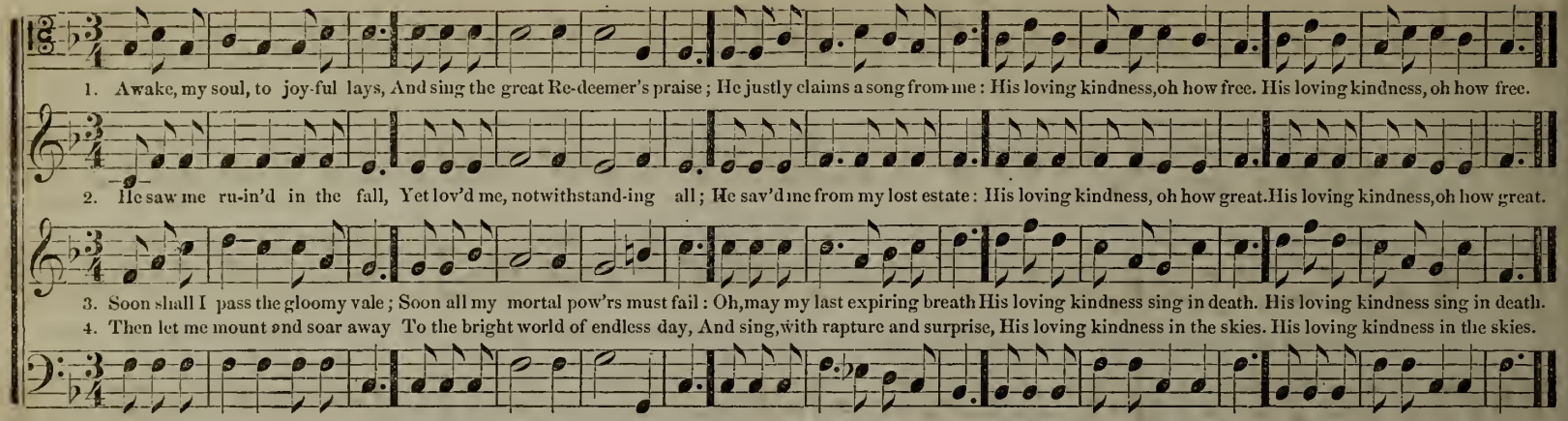

1. No more, my God, I boast no more Of all the du - ties I have done; I quit the hopes I held be - fore, To trust the mer - its of thy Son.
2. Now, for the love I bear his name, What was my gain, I count my loss; My form - er pride I call my shame, And nail my glo - ry to his cross.
3. Yes, and I must and will es - teem All things but loss for Jesus' sake; Oh, may my soul be found in him, And of his righteous - ness par - take.
4. The best o - bedience of my hands Dares not ap - pear be-fore thy throne; But faith can an - swer thy de-mands By pleading what my Lord has done.

ALEANDRO. L. M.


1. Awake, my tongue, thy tribute bring To him who gave thee power to sing: Praise him, who has all praise a - bove, The source of wisdom and of love.
2. How vast his knowledge! how profound! A depth where all our tho'ts are drown'd! The stars he numbers, and their names He gives to all those heavenly flames.
3. But in re - demption, O what grace! Its wonders, oh what thought can trace! Here wisdom shines for - ev - er bright, Praise him my soul, with sweet de - light.

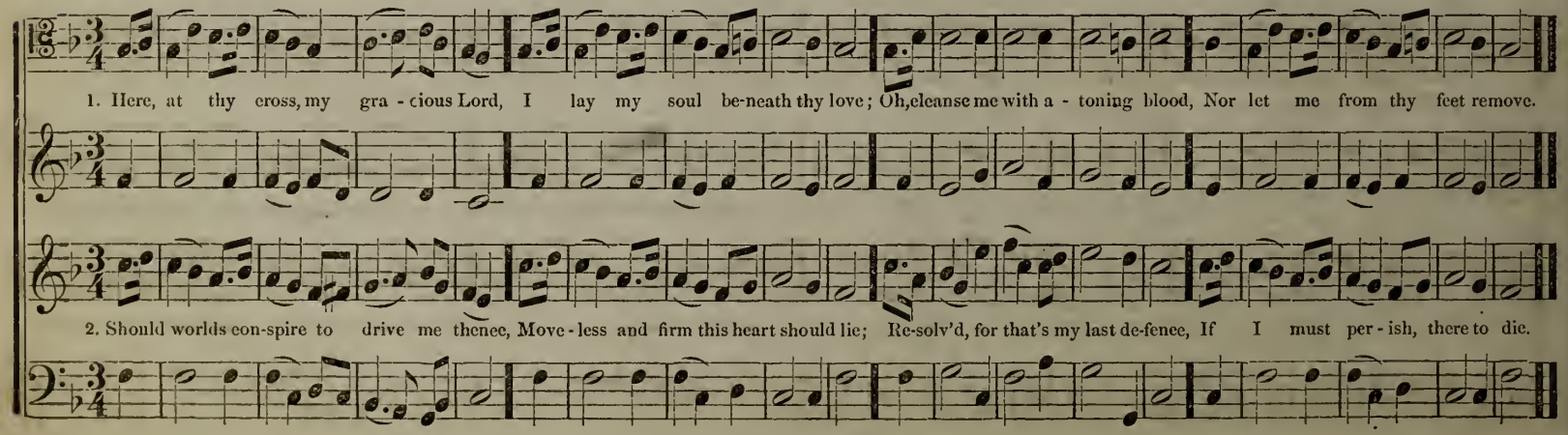
MARMION. L. M.

B.


1. Awake, my soul, to joy-ful lays, And sing the great Re-deemer's praise ; He justly claims a song from me : His loving kindness,oh how free. His loving kindness, oh how free.
2. He saw me ru-in'd in the fall, Yet lov'd me, notwithstand-ing all ; He sav'd me from my lost estate : His loving kindness, oh how great.His loving kindness,oh how great.
3. Soon shall I pass the gloomy vale ; Soon all my mortal pow'rs must fail : Oh,may my last expiring breath His loving kindness sing in death. His loving kindness sing in death.
4. Then let me mount and soar away To the bright world of endless day, And sing,with rapture and surprise, His loving kindness in the skies. His loving kindness in the skies.

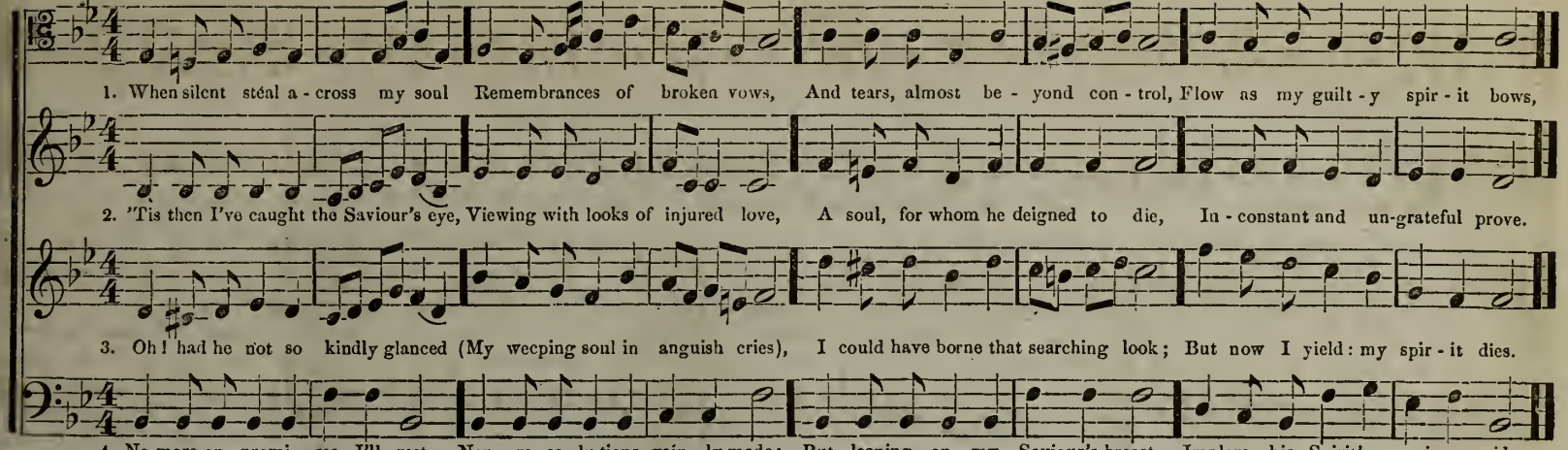
ISLINGTON. L. M.

FROM BEETHOVEN.

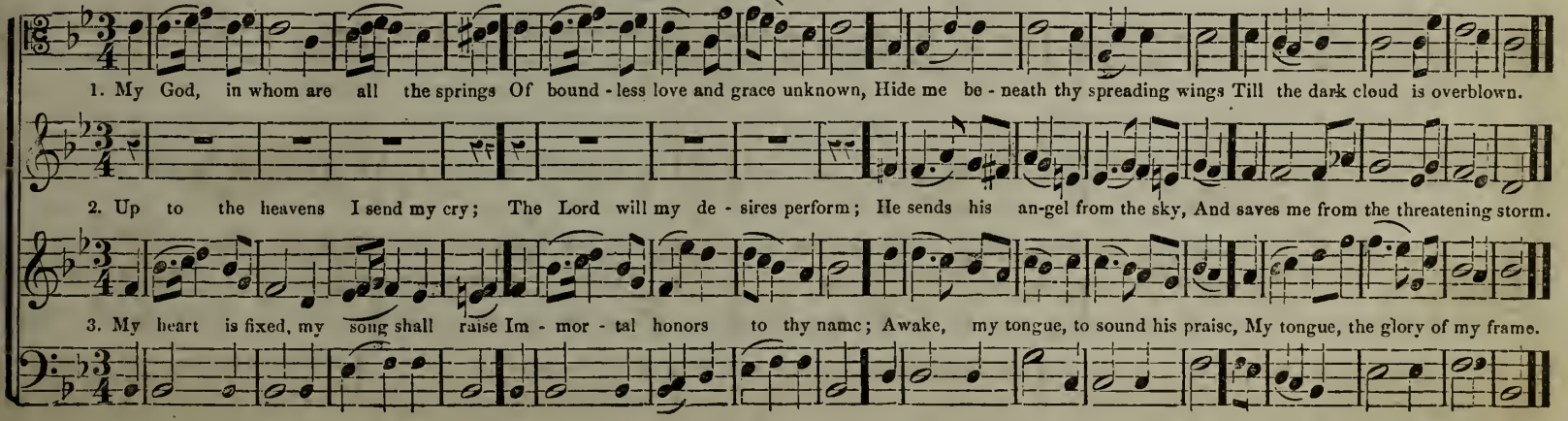
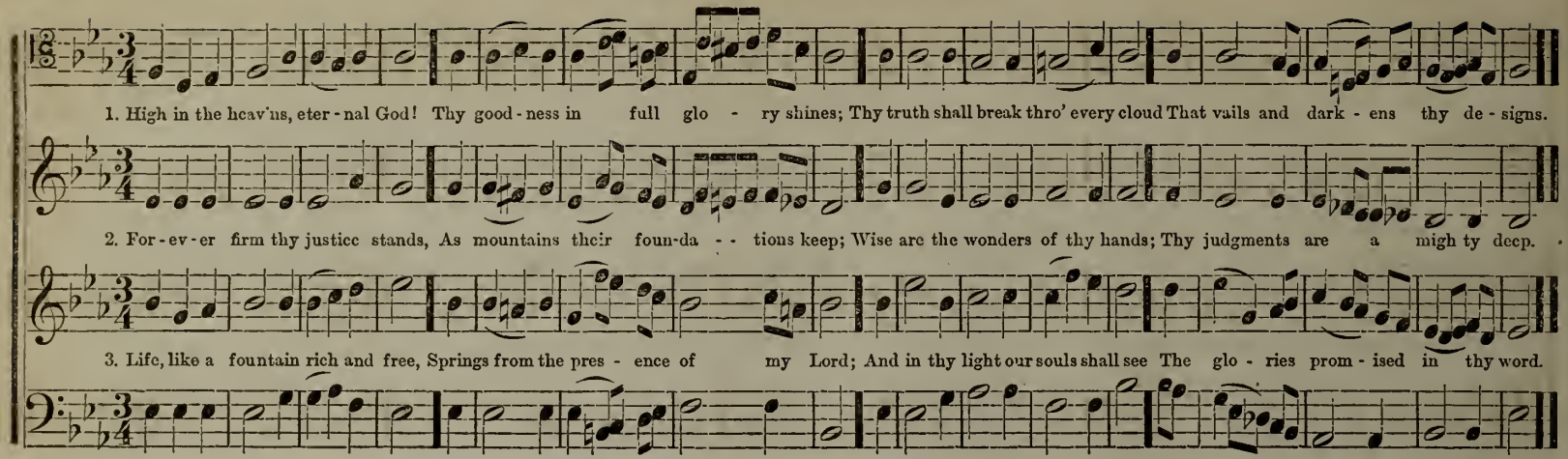

1. Here, at thy cross, my gra - cious Lord, I lay my soul be-neath thy love ; Oh,cleanse me with a - toning blood, Nor let me from thy feet remove.
2. Should worlds con-spire to drive me thence, Move - less and firm this heart should lie; Re-solv'd, for that's my last de-fence, If I must per - ish, there to die.

BARCLAY. L. M.

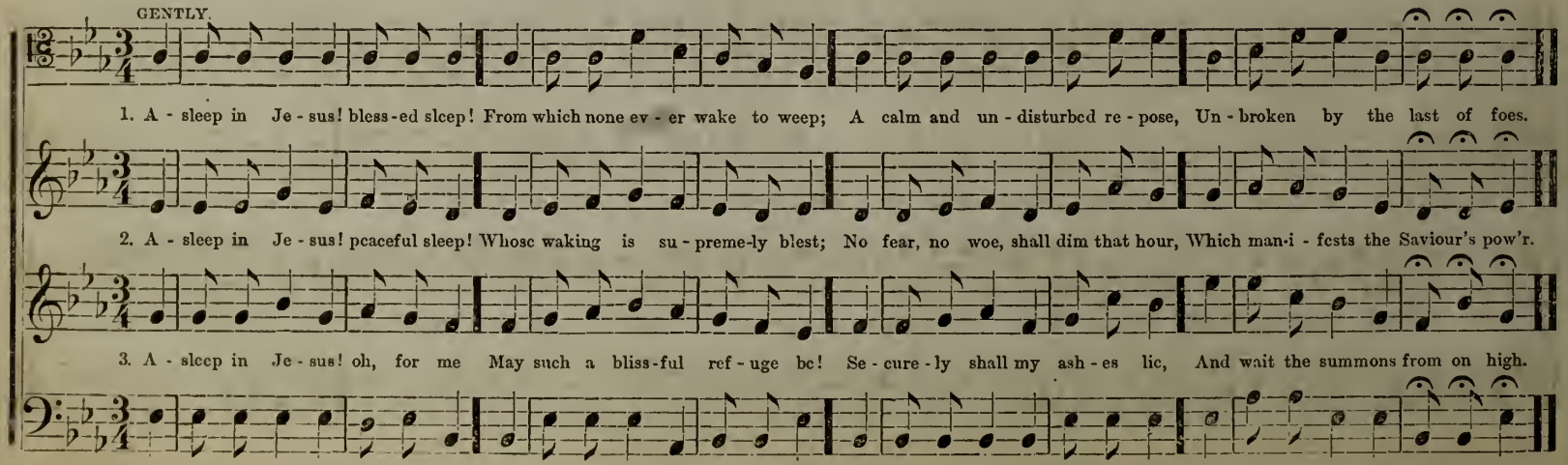
WITH EMOTION.


1. When silent stéal a - cross my soul Remembrances of broken vows, And tears, almost be - yond con - trol, Flow as my guilt - y spir - it bows,
2. 'Tis then I've caught the Saviour's eye, Viewing with looks of injured love, A soul, for whom he deigned to die, In - constant and un-grateful prove.
3. Oh! had he not so kindly glanced (My weeping soul in anguish cries), I could have borne that searching look; But now I yield: my spir - it dies.
4. No more on promi - ses I'll rest, Nor re - so - lu-tions vain - ly made; But leaning on my Saviour's breast, Implore his Spirit's gracious aid.

HINTON. L. M.

E.

1. My God, in whom are all the springs Of bound - less love and grace unknown, Hide me be - neath thy spreading wings Till the dark cloud is overblown.
2. Up to the heavens I send my cry; The Lord will my de - sires perform; He sends his an-gel from the sky, And saves me from the threatening storm.
3. My heart is fixed, my song shall raise Im - mor - tal honors to thy name; Awake, my tongue, to sound his praise, My tongue, the glory of my frame.

1. High in the heav'ns, eter - nal God! Thy good - ness in full glo - ry shines; Thy truth shall break thro' every cloud That vails and dark - ens thy de - signs.
2. For - ev - er firm thy justice stands, As mountains their foun-da - - tions keep; Wise are the wonders of thy hands; Thy judgments are a migh ty deep.
3. Life, like a fountain rich and free, Springs from the pres - ence of my Lord; And in thy light our souls shall see The glo - ries prom - ised in thy word.

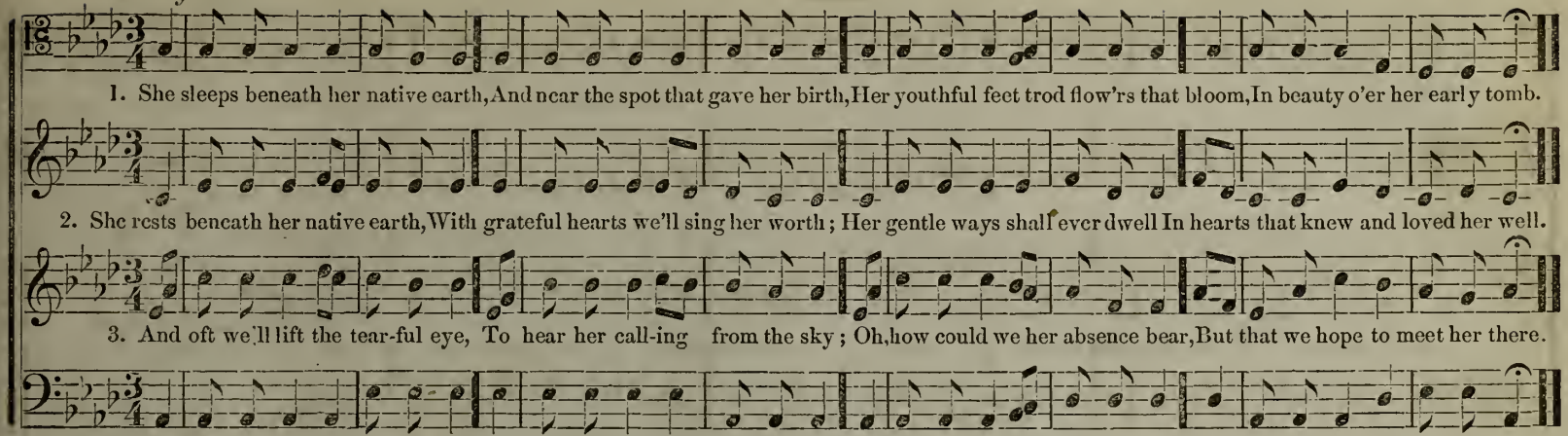
BLISSFUL REFUGE. L. M.


GENTLY.
1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep! From which none ev - er wake to weep; A calm and un - disturbed re - pose, Un - broken by the last of foes.
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! peaceful sleep! Whose waking is su - preme-ly blest; No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour, Which man-i - fests the Saviour's pow'r.
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh, for me May such a bliss - ful ref - uge be! Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, And wait the summons from on high.

MONTROSE. L. M.

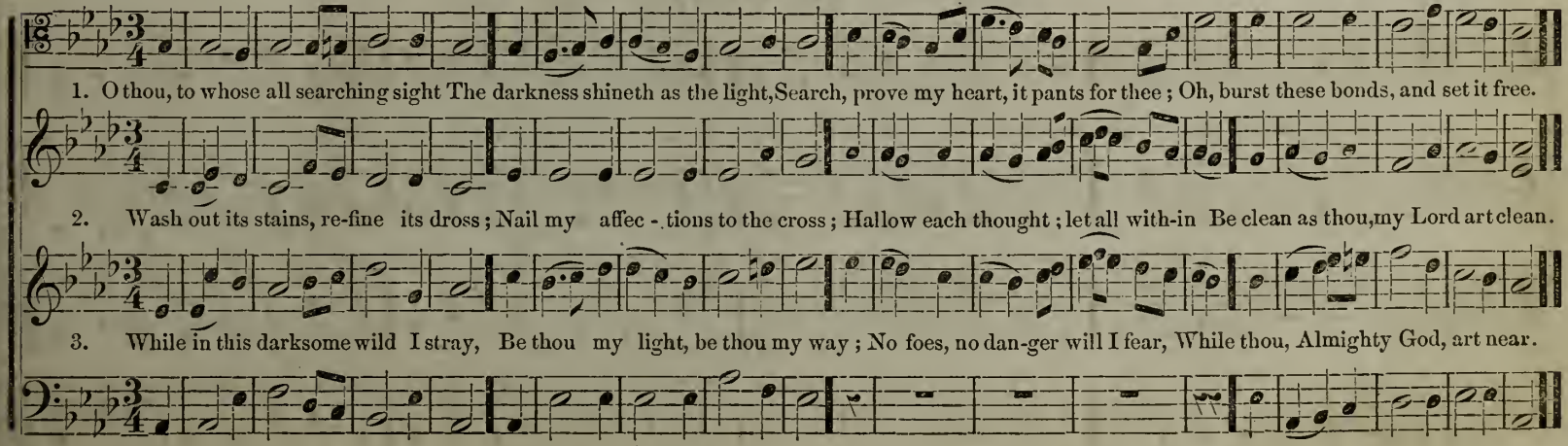
J. H. TENNEY.

With gentleness.

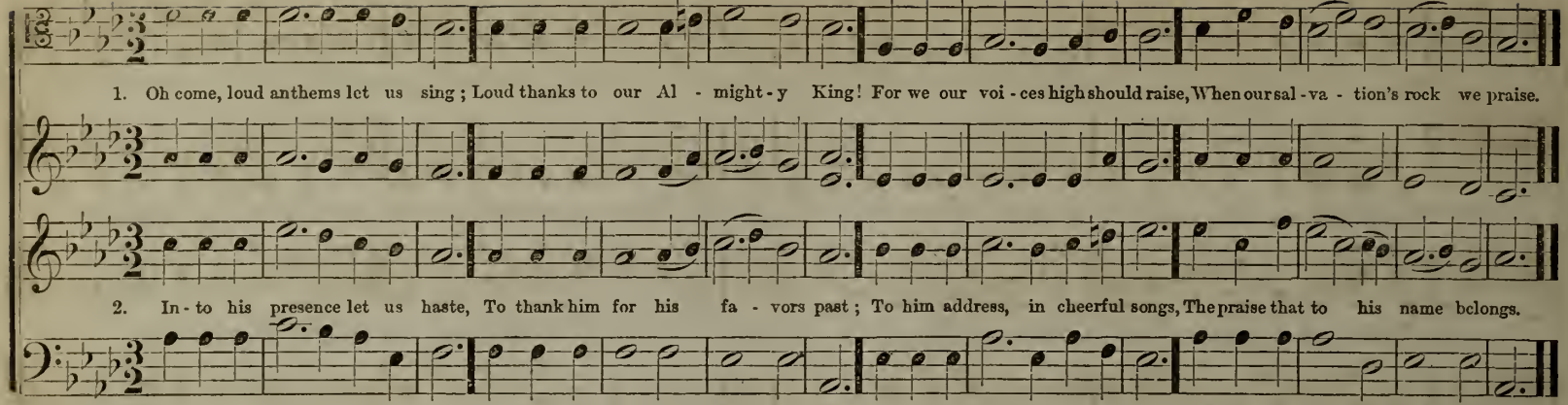

1. She sleeps beneath her native earth, And near the spot that gave her birth, Her youthful feet trod flow'rs that bloom, In beauty o'er her early tomb.
2. She rests beneath her native earth, With grateful hearts we'll sing her worth; Her gentle ways shall ever dwell In hearts that knew and loved her well.
3. And oft we'll lift the tear-ful eye, To hear her call-ing from the sky; Oh, how could we her absence bear, But that we hope to meet her there.

REYNOLDS. L. M.

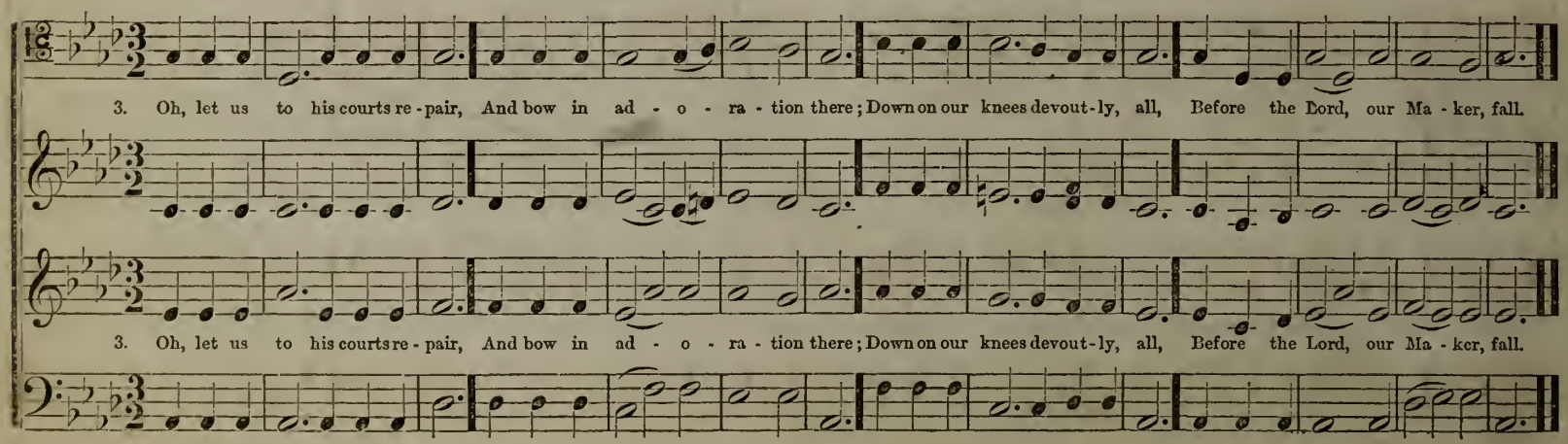
L. O. EMERSON.


1. O thou, to whose all searching sight The darkness shineth as the light, Search, prove my heart, it pants for thee; Oh, burst these bonds, and set it free.
2. Wash out its stains, re-fine its dross; Nail my affec - tions to the cross; Hallow each thought; let all with-in Be clean as thou, my Lord art clean.
3. While in this darksome wild I stray, Be thou my light, be thou my way; No foes, no dan-ger will I fear, While thou, Almighty God, art near.

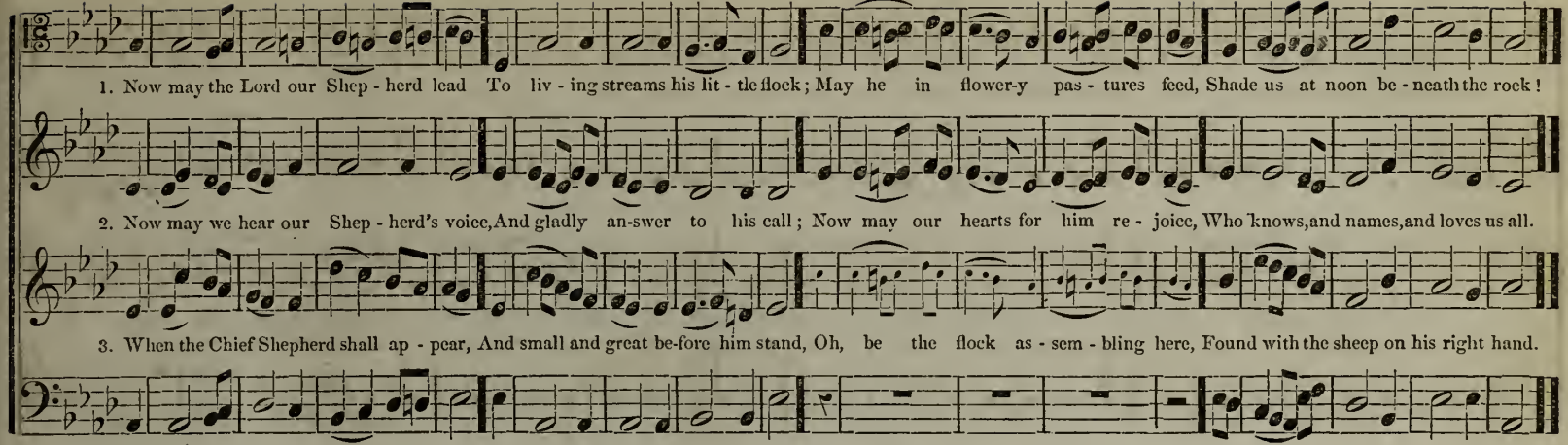
JENMAN. L. M. No. 1.


1. Oh come, loud anthems let us sing; Loud thanks to our Al - might - y King! For we our voi - ces high should raise, When our sal - va - tion's rock we praise.
2. In - to his presence let us haste, To thank him for his fa - vors past; To him address, in cheerful songs, The praise that to his name belongs.

JENMAN. L. M. No. 2.

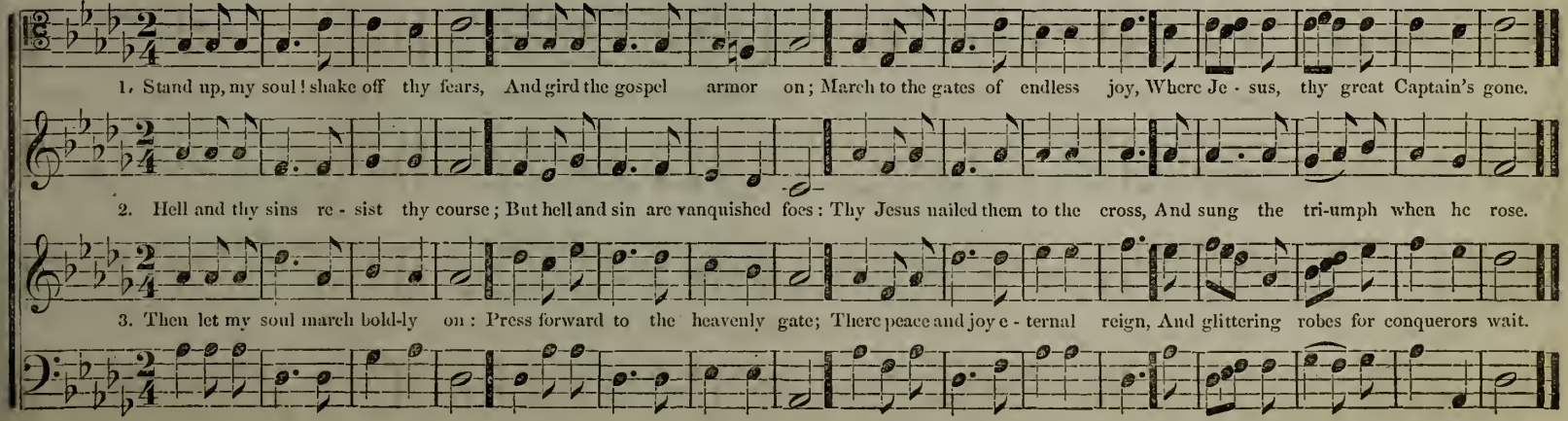

3. Oh, let us to his courts re - pair, And bow in ad - o - ra - tion there; Down on our knees devout - ly, all, Before the Lord, our Ma - ker, fall.
3. Oh, let us to his courts re - pair, And bow in ad - o - ra - tion there; Down on our knees devout - ly, all, Before the Lord, our Ma - ker, fall.

CLEMANS. L. M.


1. Now may the Lord our Shep - herd lead To liv - ing streams his lit - tle flock; May he in flower-y pas - tures feed, Shade us at noon be - neath the rock!
2. Now may we hear our Shep - herd's voice, And gladly an-swer to his call; Now may our hearts for him re - joice, Who knows, and names, and loves us all.
3. When the Chief Shepherd shall ap - pear, And small and great be-fore him stand, Oh, be the flock as - sem - bling here, Found with the sheep on his right hand.

CRAWFORD. L. M.

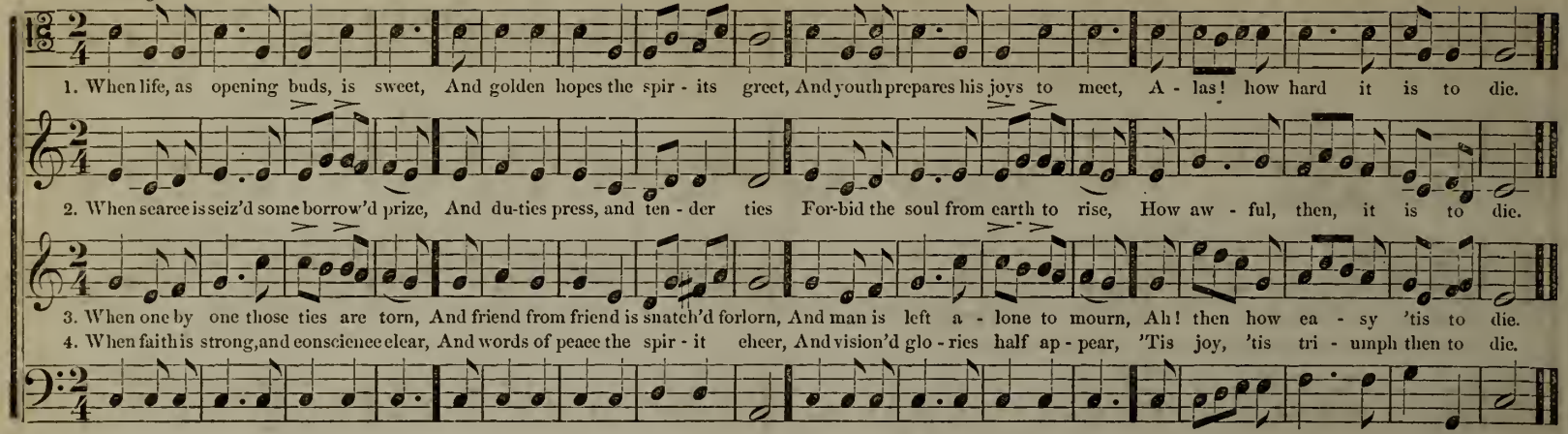
E. D. CLEMANS.


1. Stand up, my soul! shake off thy fears, And gird the gospel armor on; March to the gates of endless joy, Where Je - sus, thy great Captain's gone.
2. Hell and thy sins re - sist thy course; But hell and sin are vanquished foes: Thy Jesus nailed them to the cross, And sung the tri-umph when he rose.
3. Then let my soul march bold-ly on: Press forward to the heavenly gate; There peace and joy e - ternal reign, And glittering robes for conquerors wait.

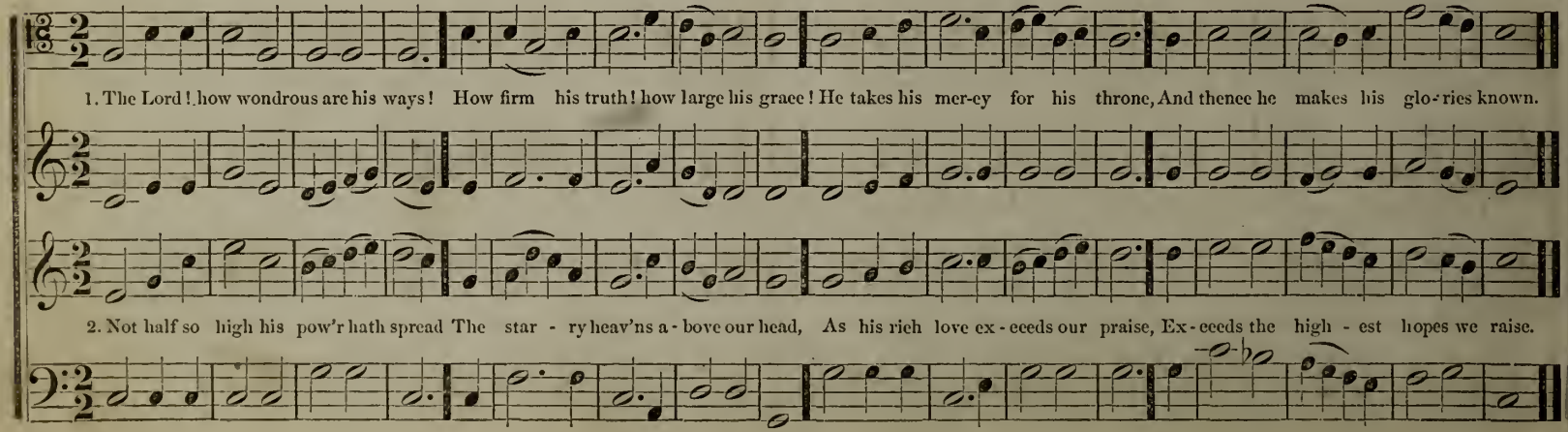
ORLEY. L. M.

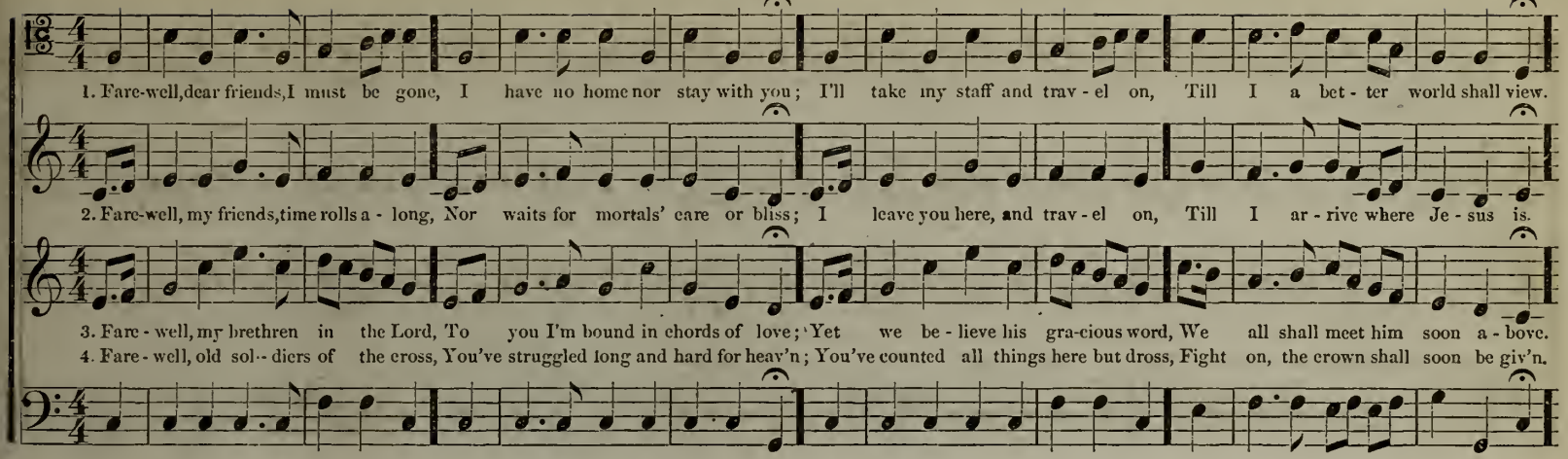
E.

Gently.

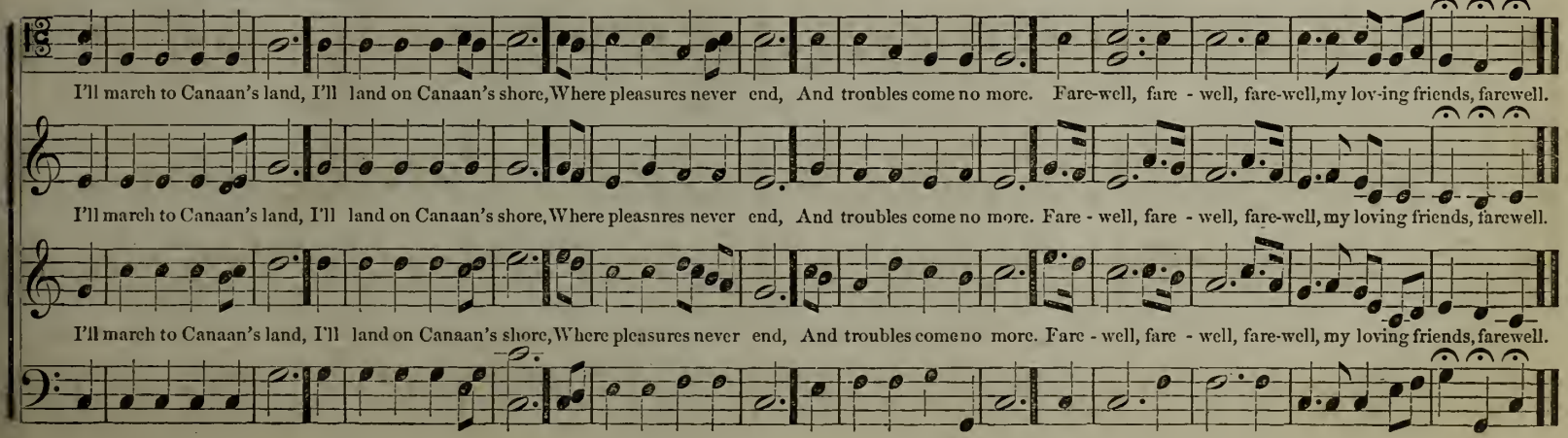

1. When life, as opening buds, is sweet, And golden hopes the spir - its greet, And youth prepares his joys to meet, A - las! how hard it is to die.
2. When scarce is seiz'd some borrow'd prize, And du-ties press, and ten - der ties For-bid the soul from earth to rise, How aw - ful, then, it is to die.
3. When one by one those ties are torn, And friend from friend is snatch'd forlorn, And man is left a - lone to mourn, Ah! then how ea - sy 'tis to die.
4. When faith is strong, and conscience clear, And words of peace the spir - it cheer, And vision'd glo - ries half ap - pear, 'Tis joy, 'tis tri - umph then to die.

VELANOVER. L. M.


1. The Lord! how wondrous are his ways! How firm his truth! how large his grace! He takes his mer-cy for his throne, And thence he makes his glo-ries known.
2. Not half so high his pow'r hath spread The star - ry heav'ns a - bove our head, As his rich love ex - ceeds our praise, Ex - ceeds the high - est hopes we raise.

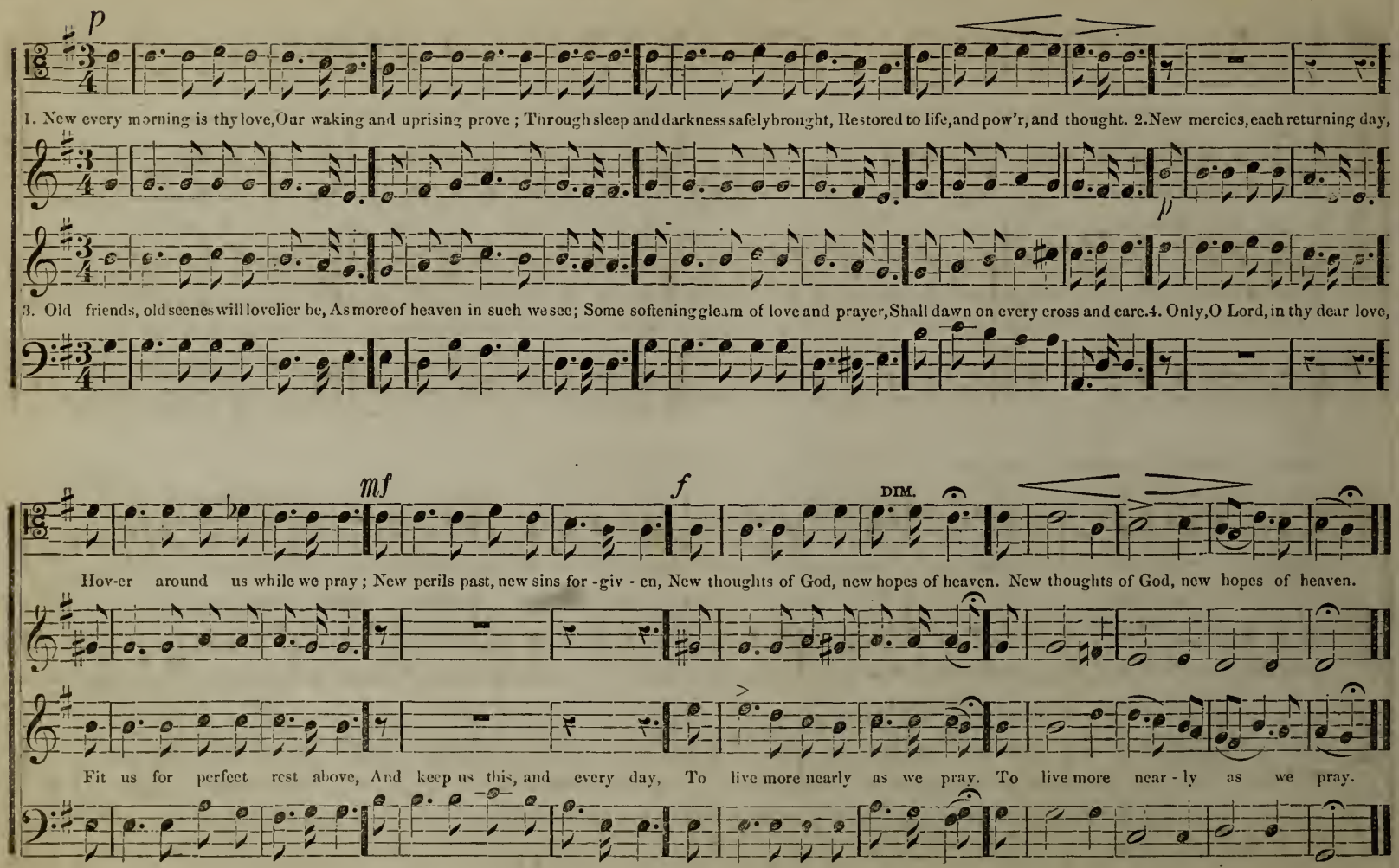
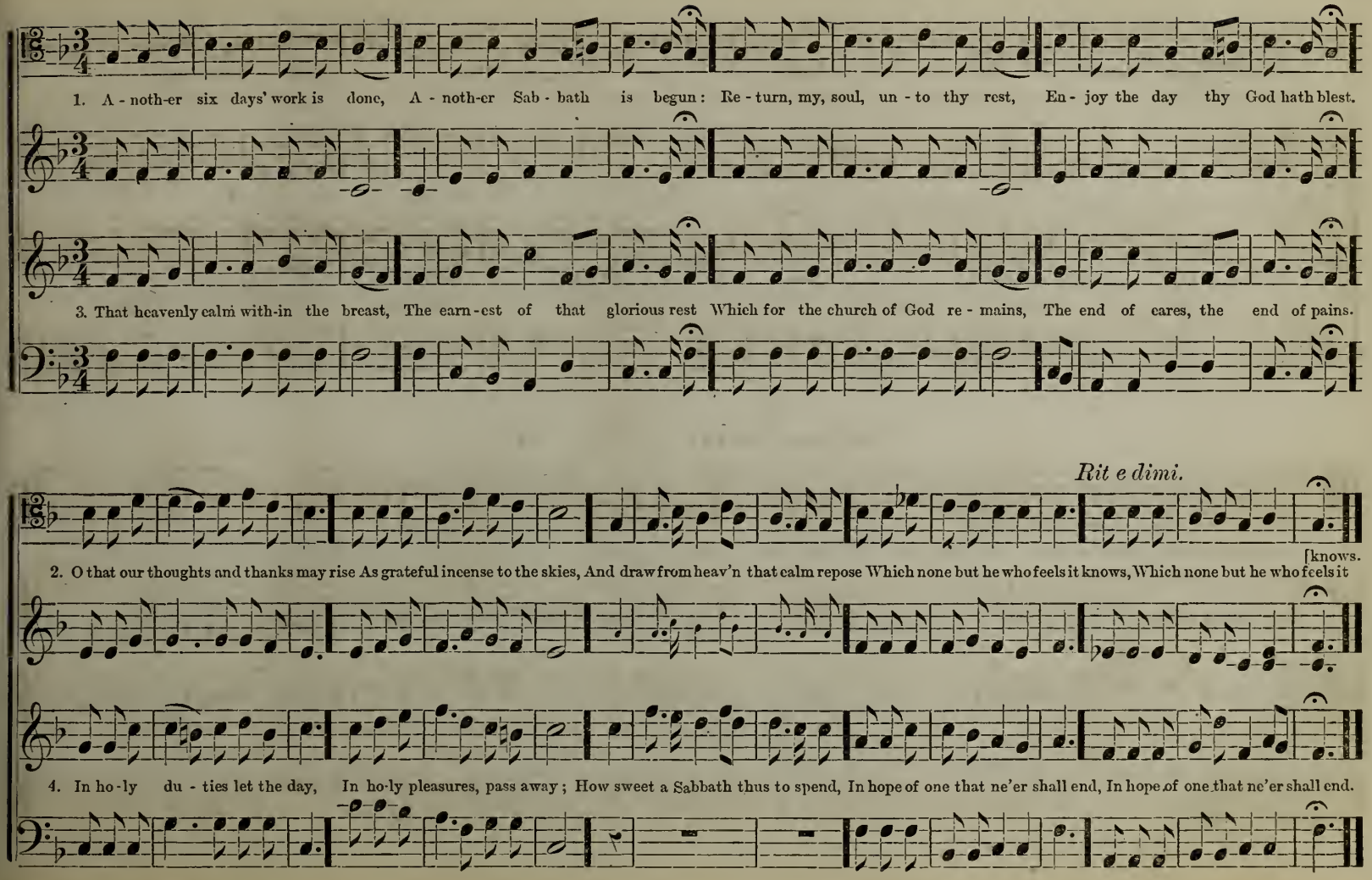

1. Fare-well, dear friends, I must be gone, I have no home nor stay with you; I'll take my staff and trav - el on, Till I a bet - ter world shall view.
2. Fare-well, my friends, time rolls a - long, Nor waits for mortals' care or bliss; I leave you here, and trav - el on, Till I ar - rive where Je - sus is.
3. Fare - well, my brethren in the Lord, To you I'm bound in chords of love; Yet we be - lieve his gra-cious word, We all shall meet him soon a - bove.
4. Fare - well, old sol-- diers of the cross, You've struggled long and hard for heav'n; You've counted all things here but dross, Fight on, the crown shall soon be giv'n.

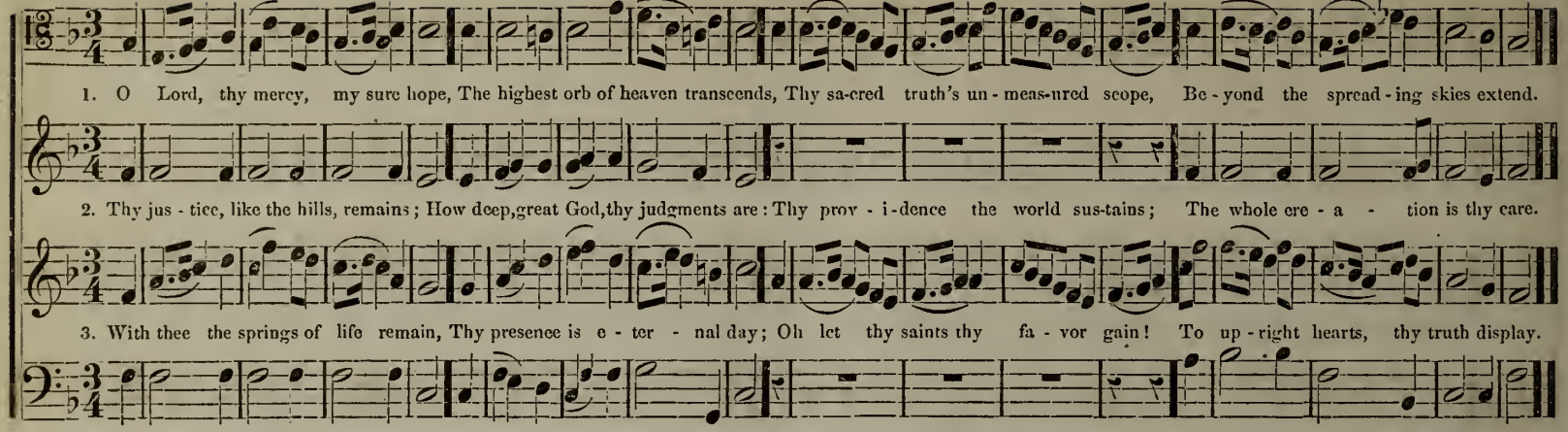
CODA. To be sung or omitted, at pleasure.

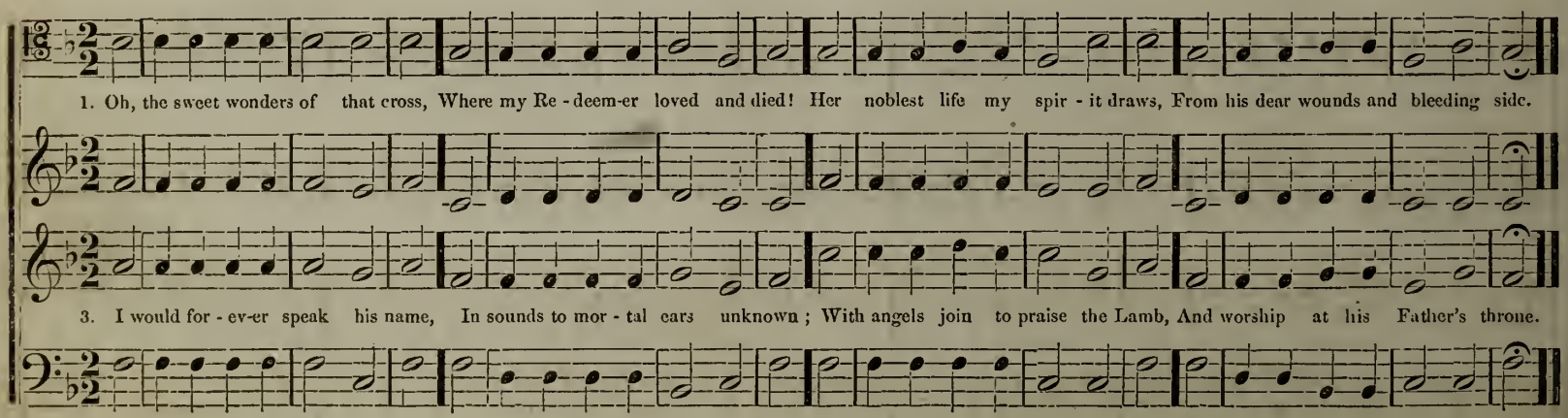

I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasures never end, And troubles come no more. Fare-well, fare - well, fare-well, my lov-ing friends, farewell.
I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasnres never end, And troubles come no more. Fare - well, fare - well, fare-well, my loving friends, farewell.
I'll march to Canaan's land, I'll land on Canaan's shore, Where pleasures never end, And troubles come no more. Fare - well, fare - well, fare-well, my loving friends, farewell.

VANDELYN. L. M. Double.

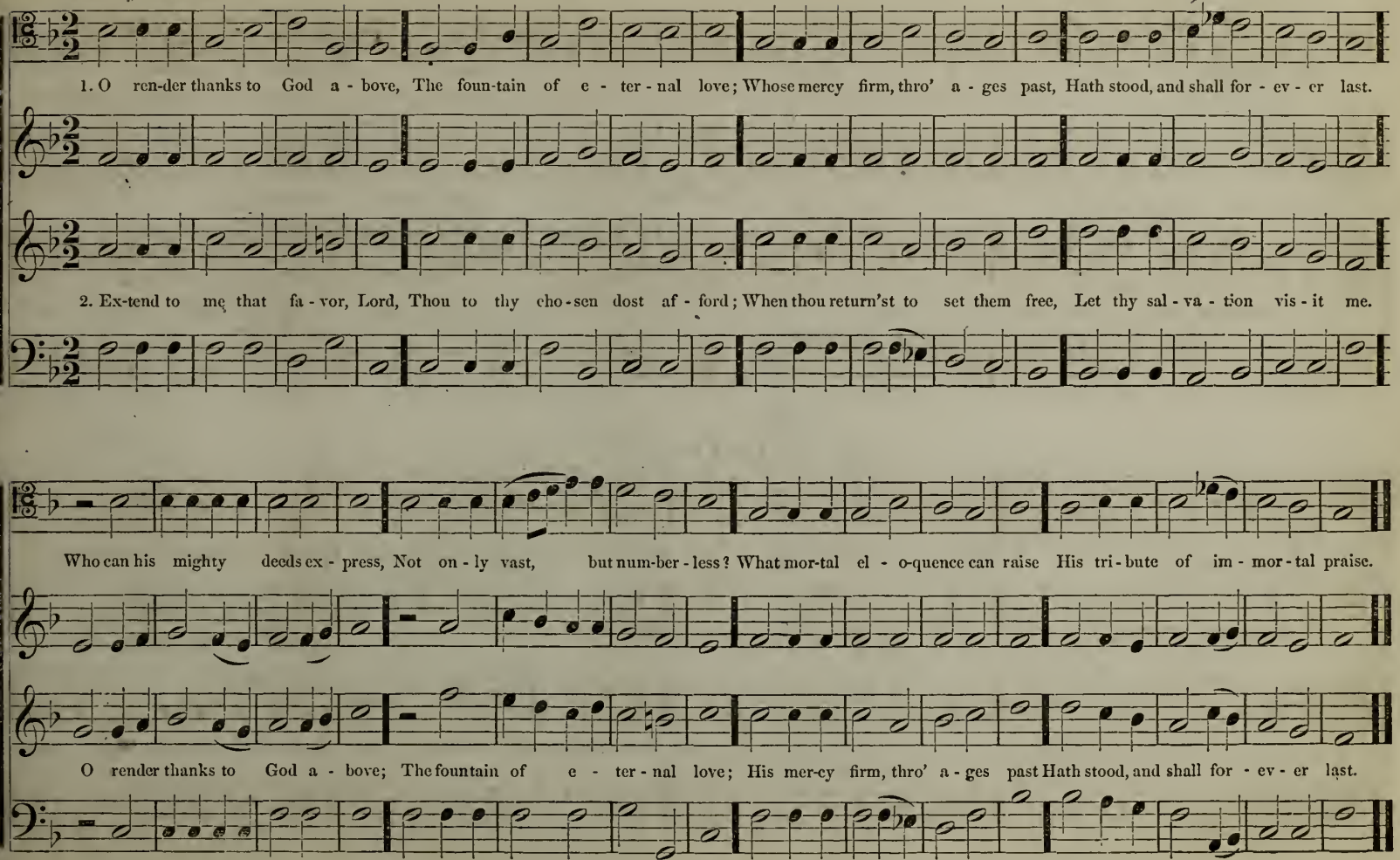
Arranged from J. L. HATTON.


p
1. New every morning is thy love, Our waking and uprising prove; Through sleep and darkness safely brought, Restored to life, and pow'r, and thought. 2. New mercies, each returning day,
3. Old friends, old scenes will lovelier be, As more of heaven in such we see; Some softening gleam of love and prayer, Shall dawn on every cross and care. 4. Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,
mf
f
DIM.
Hov-er around us while we pray; New perils past, new sins for-giv-en, New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven. New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.
Fit us for perfect rest above, And keep us this, and every day, To live more nearly as we pray. To live more near-ly as we pray.

1. A - noth-er six days' work is done, A - noth-er Sab - bath is begun: Re - turn, my, soul, un - to thy rest, En - joy the day thy God hath blest.
3. That heavenly calm with-in the breast, The earn - est of that glorious rest Which for the church of God re - mains, The end of cares, the end of pains.
Rit e dimi.
2. O that our thoughts and thanks may rise As grateful incense to the skies, And draw from heav'n that calm repose Which none but he who feels it knows, Which none but he who feels it
knows.
4. In ho - ly du - ties let the day, In ho-ly pleasures, pass away; How sweet a Sabbath thus to spend, In hope of one that ne'er shall end, In hope of one that ne'er shall end.

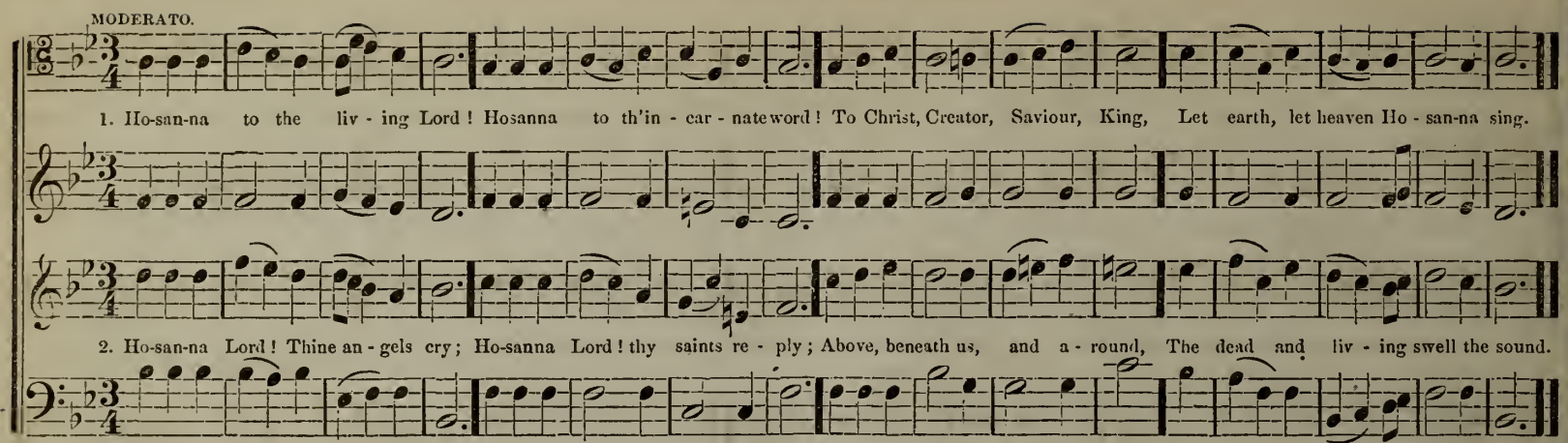
GOODALE. L. M. *

1. O Lord, thy mercy, my sure hope, The highest orb of heaven transcends, Thy sa-cred truth's un - meas-ured scope, Be - yond the spread - ing skies extend.
2. Thy jus - tice, like the hills, remains; How deep,great God,thy judgments are: Thy prov - i-dence the world sus-tains; The whole cre - a - tion is thy care.
3. With thee the springs of life remain, Thy presence is e - ter - nal day; Oh let thy saints thy fa - vor gain! To up - right hearts, thy truth display.

FERLINDA. L. M. *

1. Oh, the sweet wonders of that cross, Where my Re - deem-er loved and died! Her noblest life my spir - it draws, From his dear wounds and bleeding side.
3. I would for - ev-er speak his name, In sounds to mor - tal ears unknown; With angels join to praise the Lamb, And worship at his Father's throne.

With grandeur.

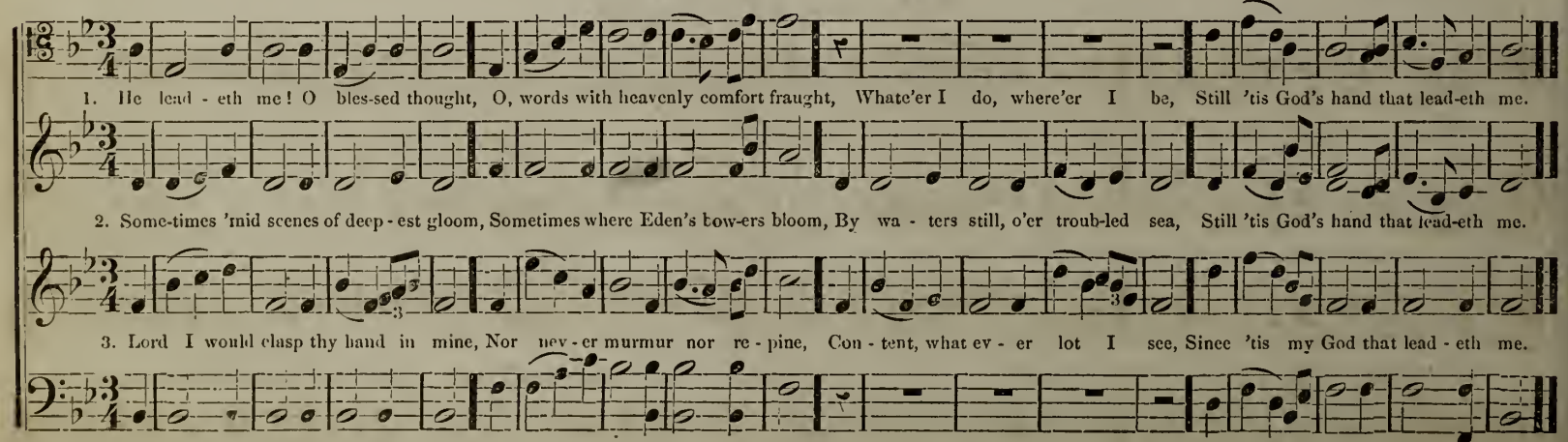

1. O ren-der thanks to God a - bove, The foun-tain of e - ter - nal love; Whose mercy firm, thro' a - ges past, Hath stood, and shall for - ev - er last.
2. Ex-tend to me that fa - vor, Lord, Thou to thy cho-sen dost af - ford; When thou return'st to set them free, Let thy sal - va - tion vis - it me.
Who can his mighty deeds ex - press, Not on - ly vast, but num-ber - less? What mor-tal el - o-quence can raise His tri - bute of im - mor - tal praise.
O render thanks to God a - bove; The fountain of e - ter - nal love; His mer-cy firm, thro' a - ges past Hath stood, and shall for - ev - er last.

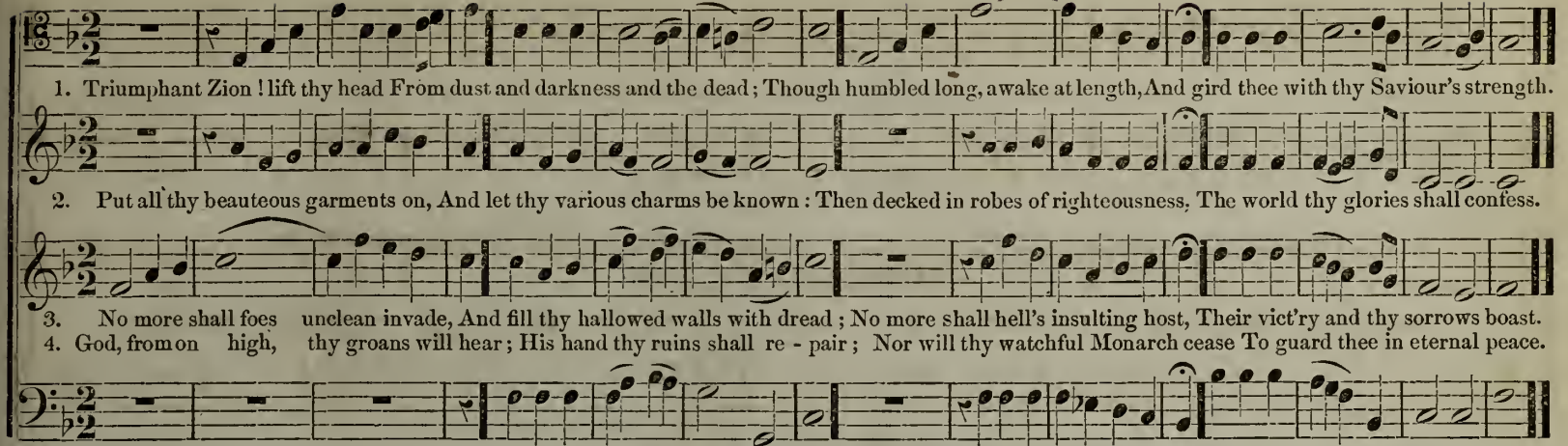
VINCENT. L. M.


MODERATO.
1. Ho-san-na to the liv - ing Lord! Hosanna to th'in - car - nate word! To Christ, Creator, Saviour, King, Let earth, let heaven Ho - san-na sing.
2. Ho-san-na Lord! Thine an - gels cry; Ho-sanna Lord! thy saints re - ply; Above, beneath us, and a - round, The dead and liv - ing swell the sound.

EMMA. L. M.

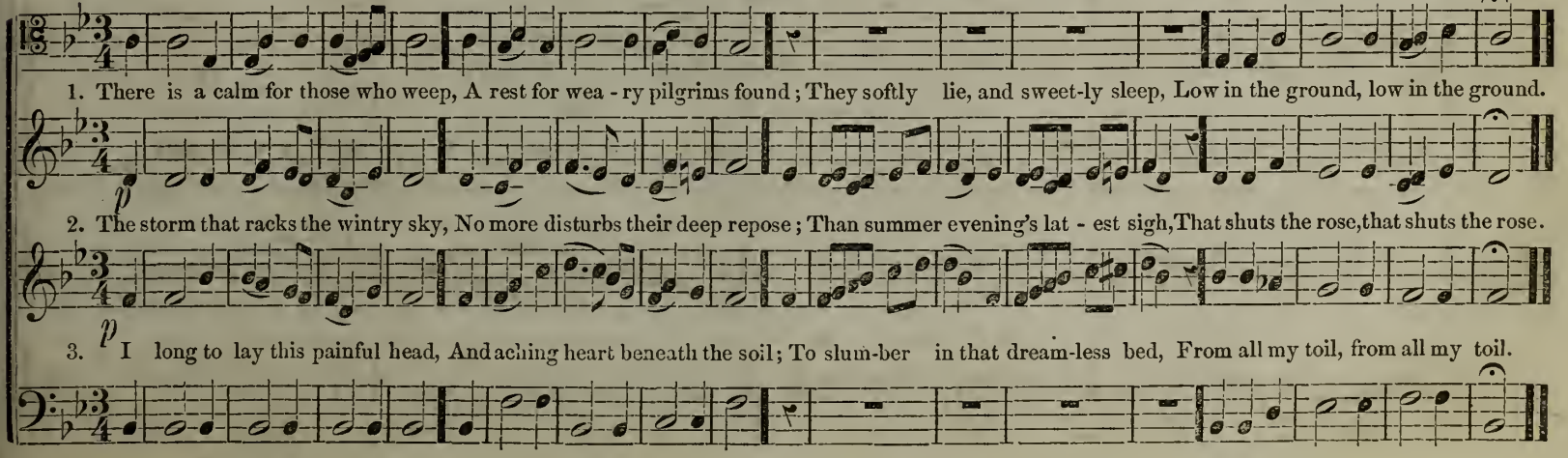
L. S. BRIGHAM.


1. He lead - eth me! O bles-sed thought, O, words with heavenly comfort fraught, Whate'er I do, where'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
2. Some-times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom, By wa - ters still, o'er troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
3. Lord I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor nev - er murmur nor re - pine, Con - tent, what ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.


1. Triumphant Zion ! lift thy head From dust and darkness and the dead ; Though humbled long, awake at length, And gird thee with thy Saviour's strength.
2. Put all thy beauteous garments on, And let thy various charms be known : Then decked in robes of righteousness, The world thy glories shall confess.
3. No more shall foes unclean invade, And fill thy hallowed walls with dread ; No more shall hell's insulting host, Their vict'ry and thy sorrows boast.
4. God, from on high, thy groans will hear ; His hand thy ruins shall re - pair ; Nor will thy watchful Monarch cease To guard thee in eternal peace.

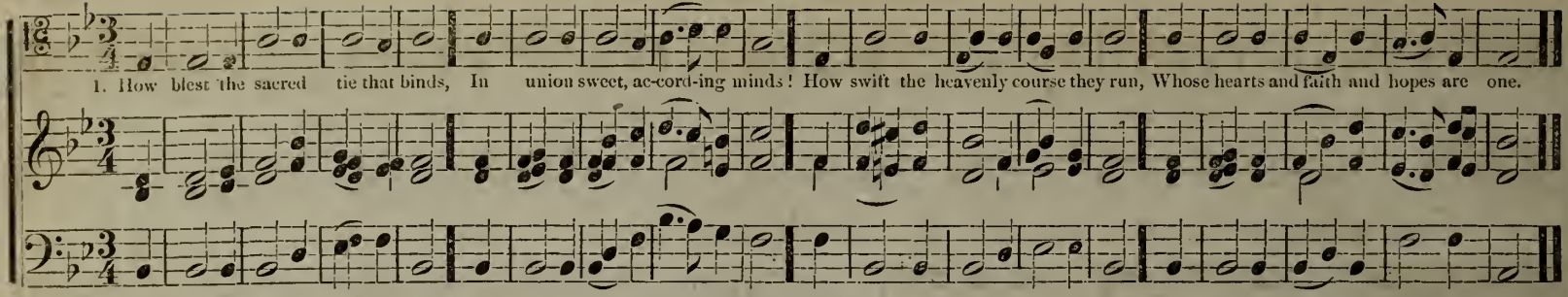
TONSEY. L. M.

W. A. SPRINGER.


1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pilgrims found ; They softly lie, and sweet-ly sleep, Low in the ground, low in the ground.
p
2. The storm that racks the wintry sky, No more disturbs their deep repose ; Than summer evening's lat - est sigh, That shuts the rose, that shuts the rose.
p
3. I long to lay this painful head, And aching heart beneath the soil ; To slum-ber in that dream-less bed, From all my toil, from all my toil.

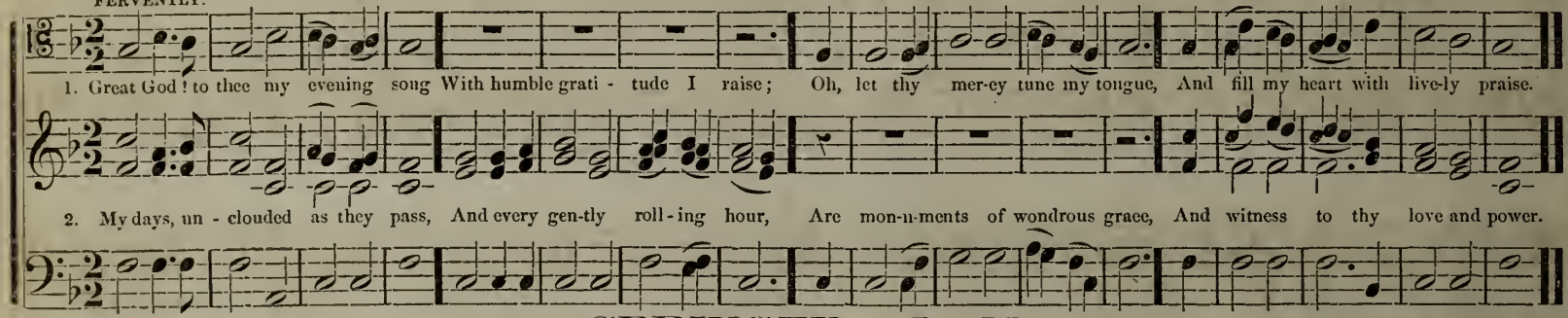
HASTINGS. L. M.

R S.


1. How blest the sacred tie that binds, In union sweet, ac-cord-ing minds! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts and faith and hopes are one.

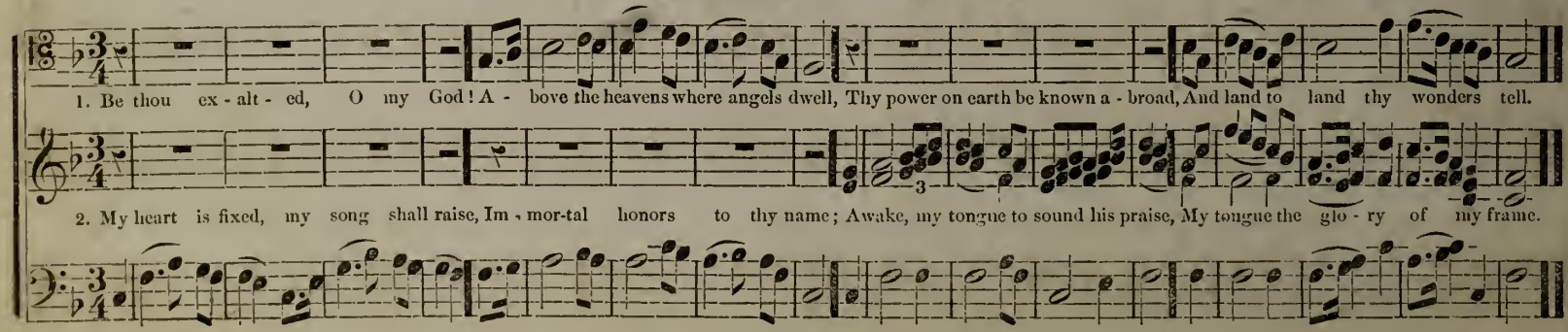
SOULE. L. M.

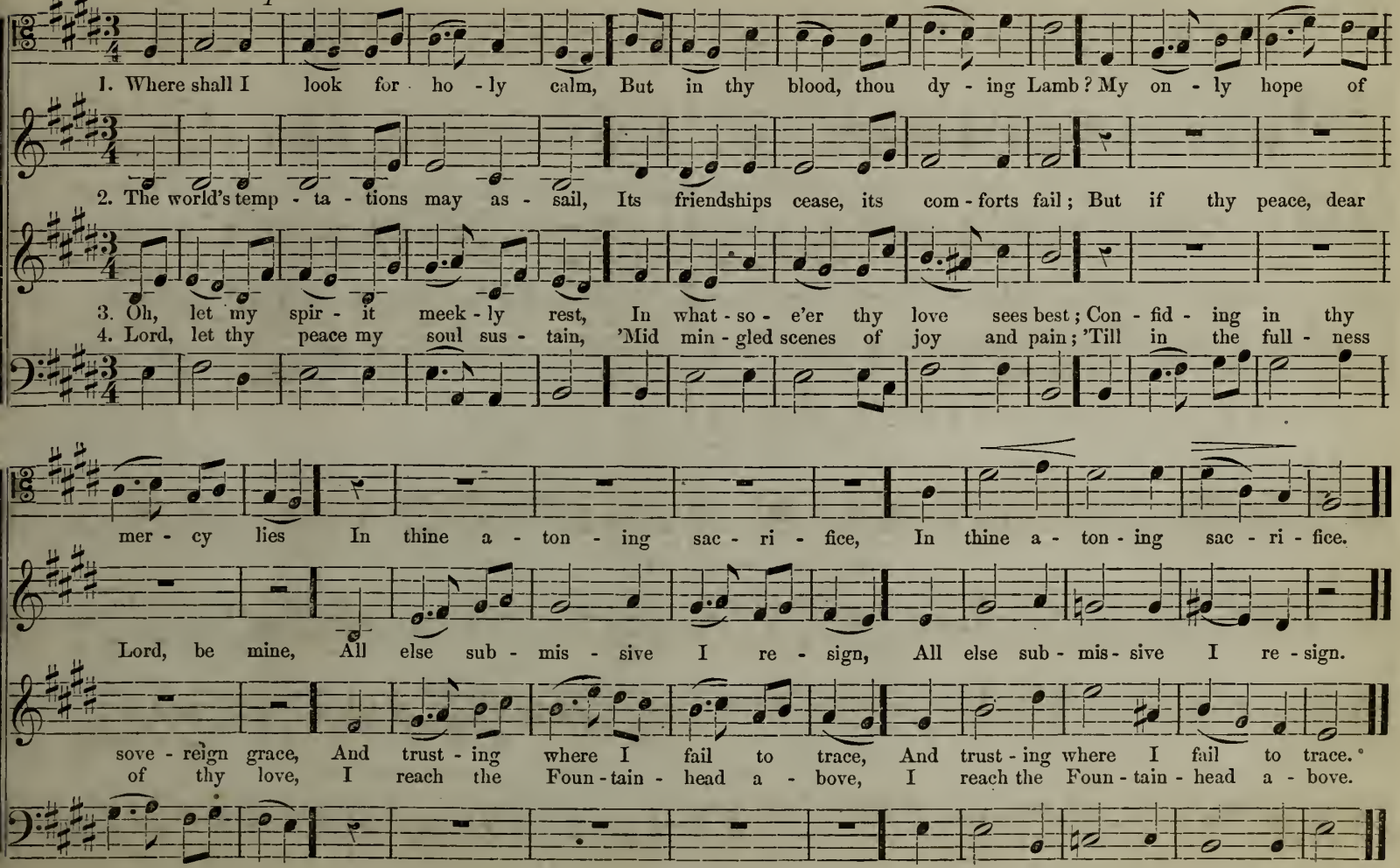
M. M. JONES.


FERVENTLY.
1. Great God! to thee my evening song With humble grati - tude I raise; Oh, let thy mer-cy tune my tongue, And fill my heart with live-ly praise.
2. My days, un - clouded as they pass, And every gen-tly roll - ing hour, Are mon-u-ments of wondrous grace, And witness to thy love and power.

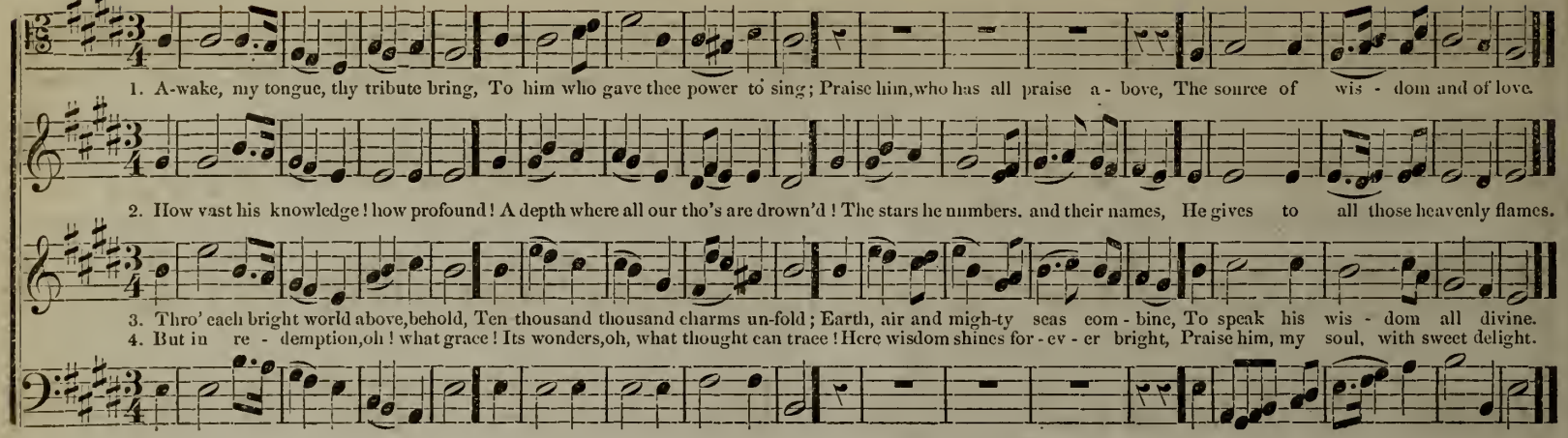
SPRINGER. L. M.

F. W. GOODALE.


1. Be thou ex - alt - ed, O my God! A - bove the heavens where angels dwell, Thy power on earth be known a - broad, And land to land thy wonders tell.
2. My heart is fixed, my song shall raise, Im - mor-tal honors to thy name; Awake, my tongue to sound his praise, My tongue the glo - ry of my frame.

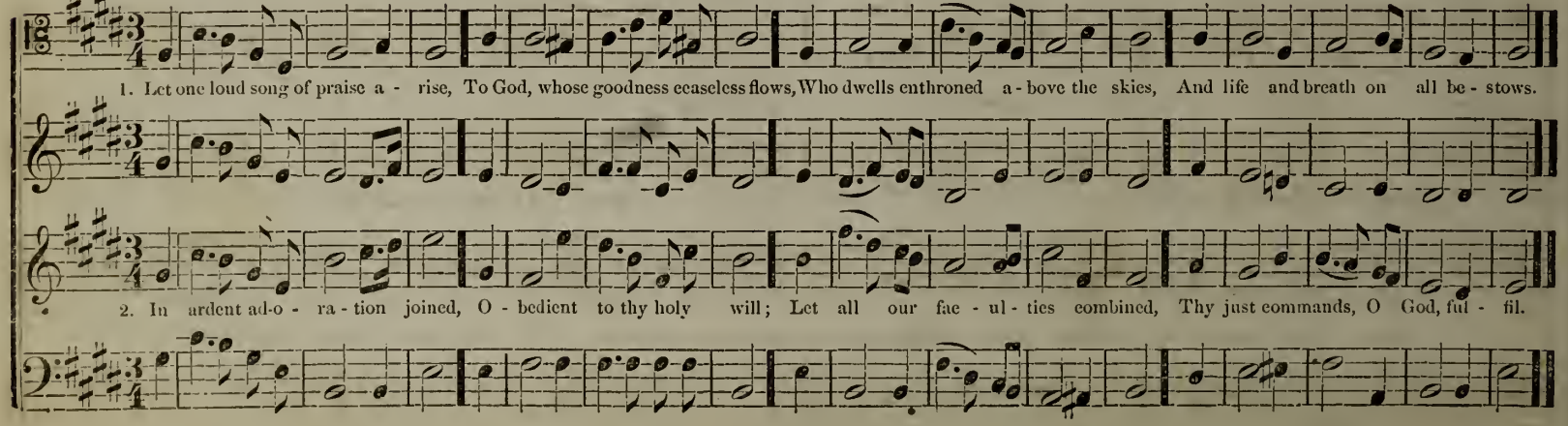
Andante con espressione.

1. Where shall I look for ho - ly calm, But in thy blood, thou dy - ing Lamb? My on - ly hope of
2. The world's temp - ta - tions may as - sail, Its friendships cease, its com - forts fail; But if thy peace, dear
3. Oh, let my spir - it meek - ly rest, In what - so - e'er thy love sees best; Con - fid - ing in thy
4. Lord, let thy peace my soul sus - tain, 'Mid min - gled scenes of joy and pain; 'Till in the full - ness
mer - cy lies In thine a - ton - ing sac - ri - fice, In thine a - ton - ing sac - ri - fice.
Lord, be mine, All else sub - mis - sive I re - sign, All else sub - mis - sive I re - sign.
sove - reign grace, And trust - ing where I fail to trace, And trust - ing where I fail to trace.
of thy love, I reach the Foun - tain - head a - bove, I reach the Foun - tain - head a - bove.

ADDINGTON. L. M.


1. A-wake, my tongue, thy tribute bring, To him who gave thee power to sing; Praise him, who has all praise a - bove, The source of wis - dom and of love.
2. How vast his knowledge! how profound! A depth where all our tho's are drown'd! The stars he numbers. and their names, He gives to all those heavenly flames.
3. Thro' each bright world above, behold, Ten thousand thousand charms un-fold; Earth, air and migh-ty seas com - bine, To speak his wis - dom all divine.
4. But in re - demption, oh! what grace! Its wonders, oh, what thought can trace! Here wisdom shines for - ev - er bright, Praise him, my soul, with sweet delight.

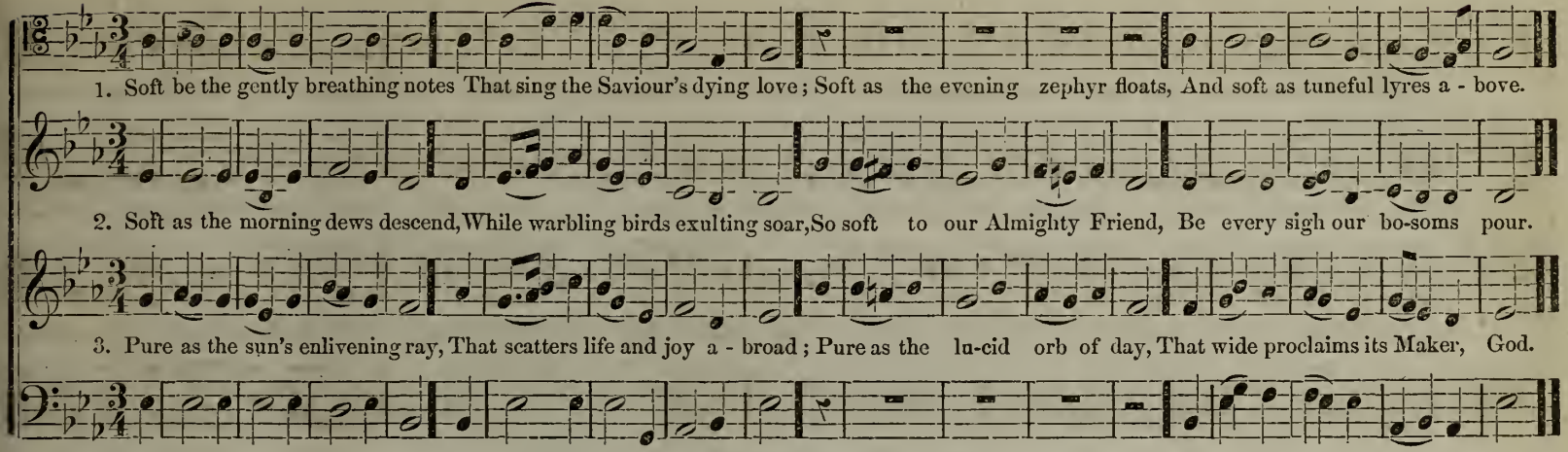
HOPKINS. L. M.

H. I. PROCTOR.


1. Let one loud song of praise a - rise, To God, whose goodness ceaseless flows, Who dwells enthroned a - bove the skies, And life and breath on all be - stows.
2. In ardent ad-o - ra - tion joined, O - bedient to thy holy will; Let all our fac - ul - ties combined, Thy just commands, O God, ful - fil.

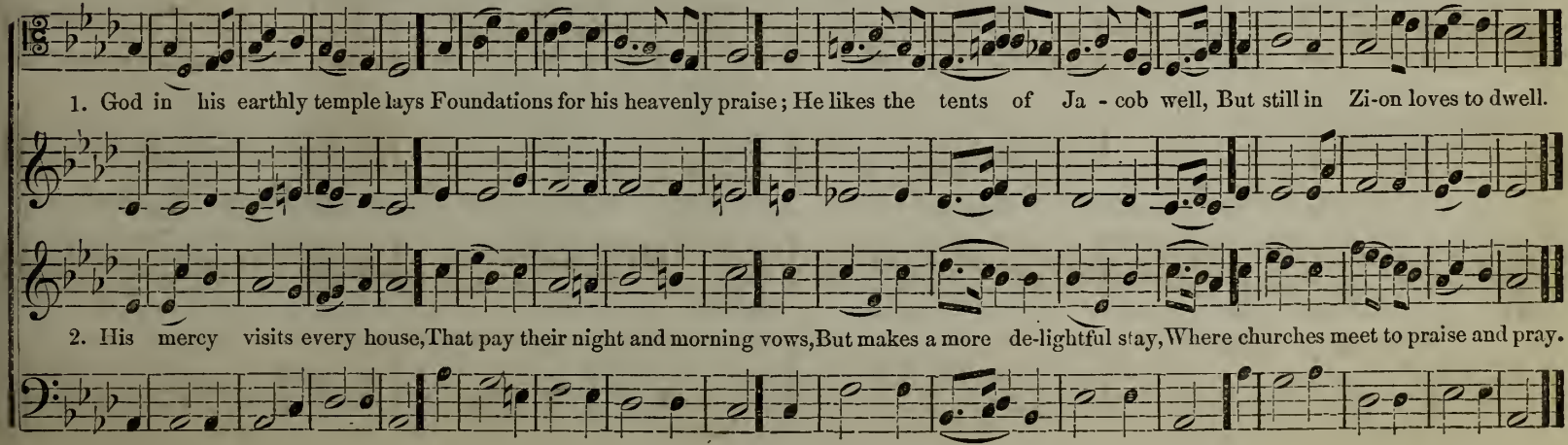
WOODBINE. L. M.

H. S. MERRIAM.


1. Soft be the gently breathing notes That sing the Saviour's dying love; Soft as the evening zephyr floats, And soft as tuneful lyres a - bove.
2. Soft as the morning dews descend, While warbling birds exulting soar, So soft to our Almighty Friend, Be every sigh our bo-soms pour.
3. Pure as the sun's enlivening ray, That scatters life and joy a - broad; Pure as the lu-cid orb of day, That wide proclaims its Maker, God.

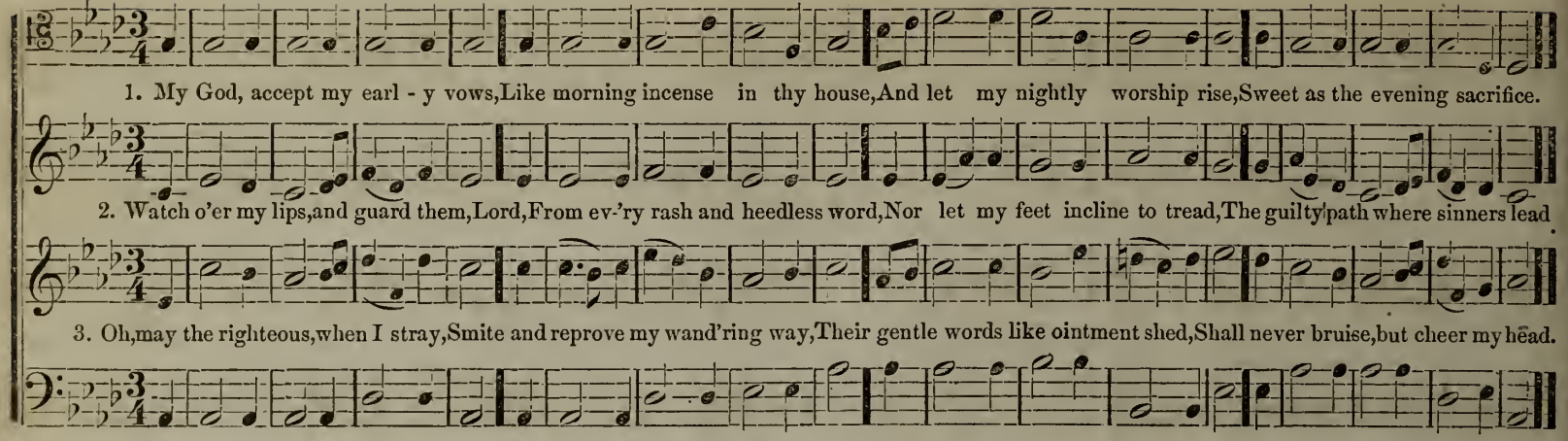
ST. ALBANS. L. M.

H. I. PROCTOR.


1. God in his earthly temple lays Foundations for his heavenly praise; He likes the tents of Ja - cob well, But still in Zi-on loves to dwell.
2. His mercy visits every house, That pay their night and morning vows, But makes a more de-lightful stay, Where churches meet to praise and pray.

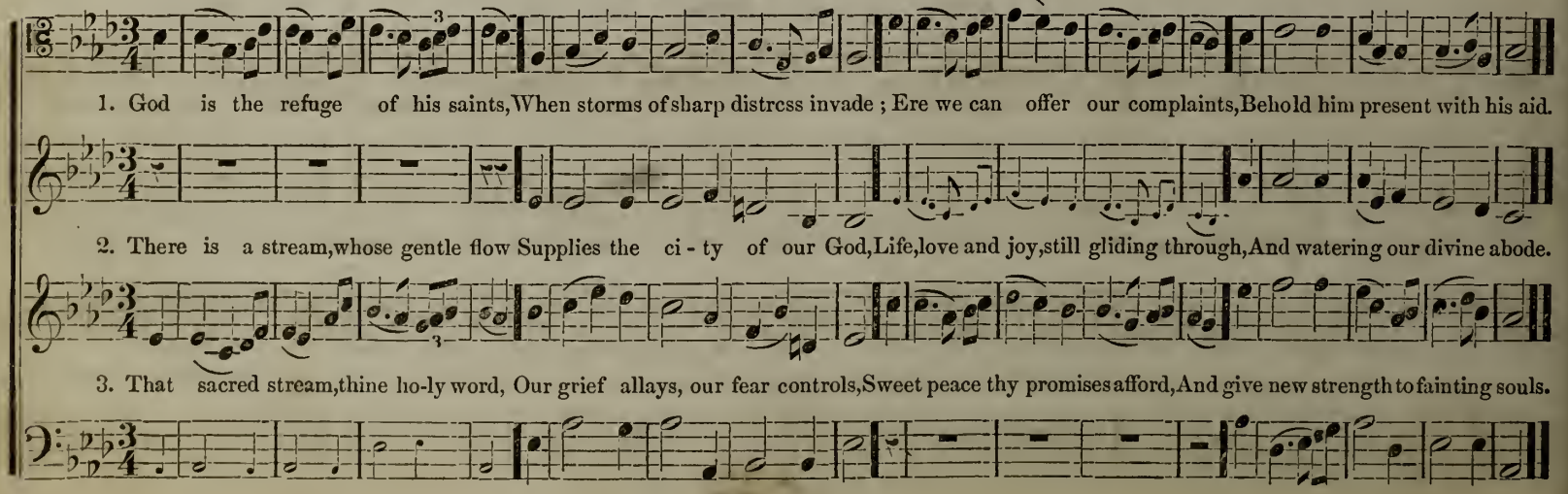
LANNING. L. M.

C. M. WYMAN.


1. My God, accept my earl - y vows,Like morning incense in thy house,And let my nightly worship rise,Sweet as the evening sacrifice.
2. Watch o'er my lips,and guard them,Lord,From ev-'ry rash and heedless word,Nor let my feet incline to tread,The guilty path where sinners lead.
3. Oh,may the righteous,when I stray,Smite and reprove my wand'ring way,Their gentle words like ointment shed,Shall never bruise,but cheer my head.

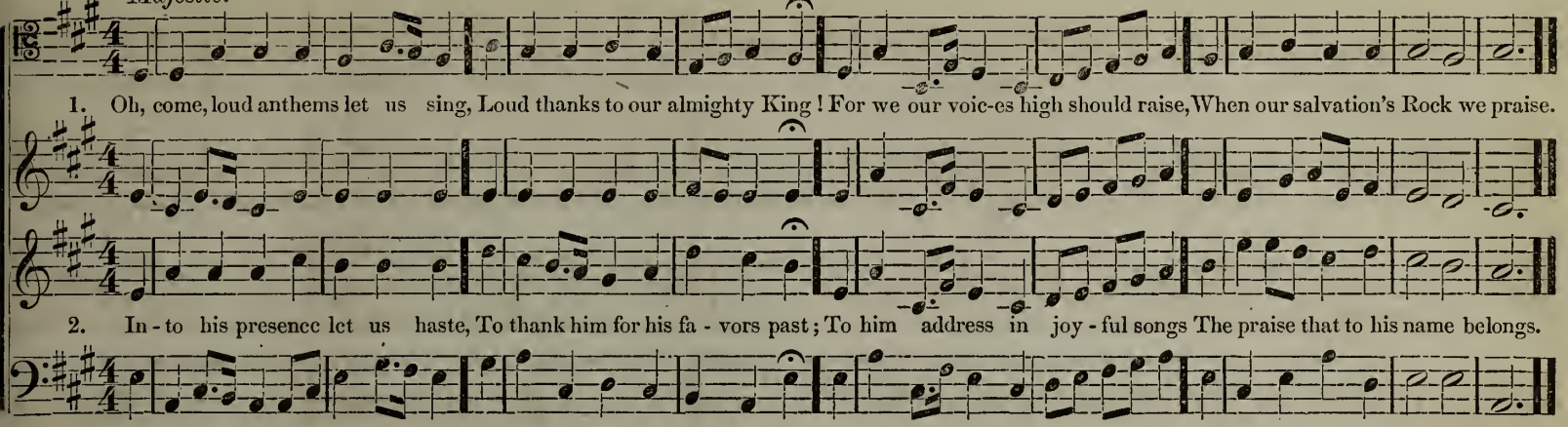
PLYMOUTH. L. M.

E.


1. God is the refuge of his saints,When storms of sharp distress invade ; Ere we can offer our complaints,Behold him present with his aid.
2. There is a stream,whose gentle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God,Life,love and joy,still gliding through,And watering our divine abode.
3. That sacred stream,thine ho-ly word, Our grief allays, our fear controls,Sweet peace thy promises afford,And give new strength to fainting souls.

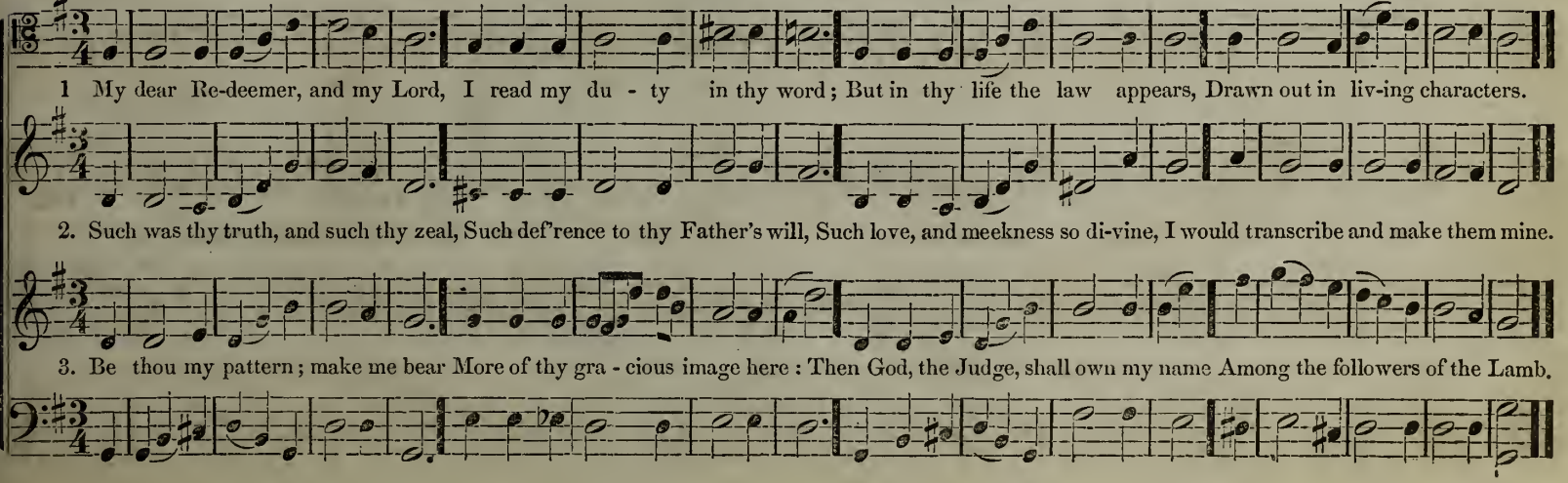
CLARKE. L. M.

Majestic.


1. Oh, come, loud anthems let us sing, Loud thanks to our almighty King! For we our voic-es high should raise, When our salvation's Rock we praise.
2. In-to his presence let us haste, To thank him for his fa-vors past; To him address in joy-ful songs The praise that to his name belongs.

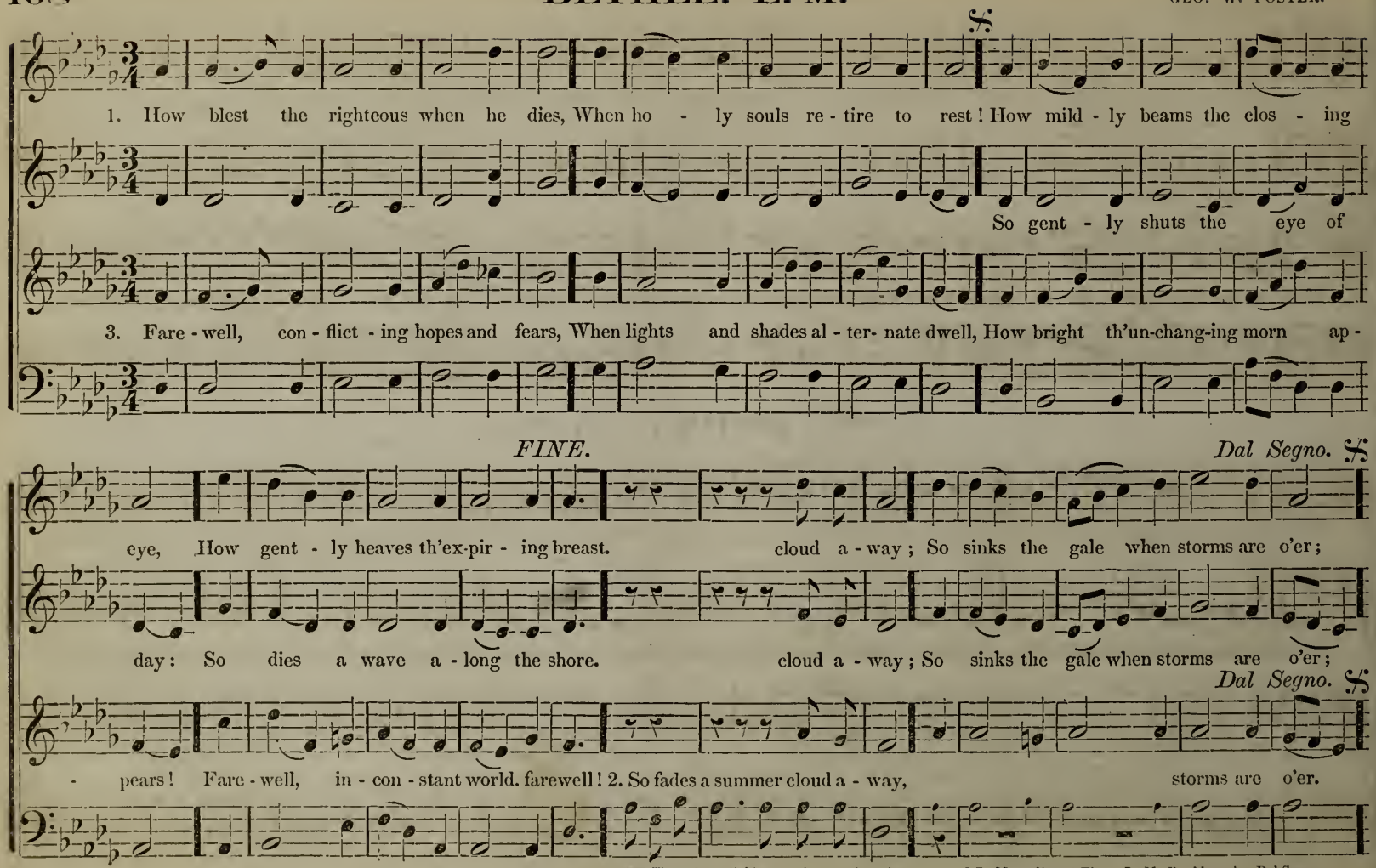
LAST HOPE. L. M.

Arranged from "GOTTSCHALK." By J. P. COBB.


1 My dear Re-deemer, and my Lord, I read my du-ty in thy word; But in thy life the law appears, Drawn out in liv-ing characters.
2. Such was thy truth, and such thy zeal, Such def'rence to thy Father's will, Such love, and meekness so di-vine, I would transcribe and make them mine.
3. Be thou my pattern; make me bear More of thy gra-cious image here: Then God, the Judge, shall own my name Among the followers of the Lamb.

BETHEL. L. M. *

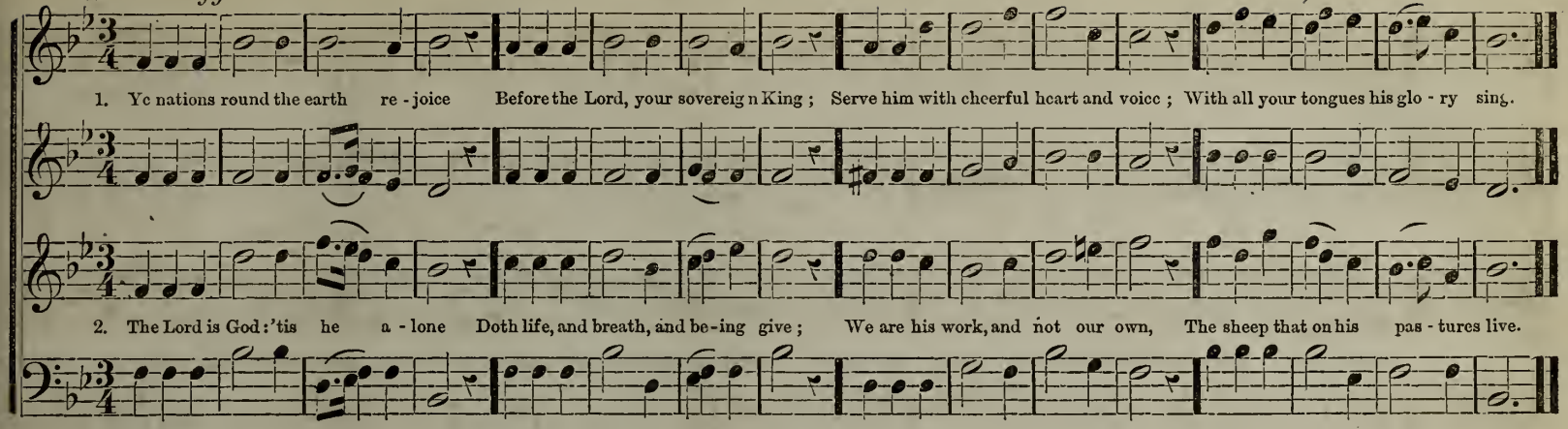
GEO. W. FOSTER.


1. How blest the righteous when he dies, When ho - ly souls re - tire to rest! How mild - ly beams the clos - ing
So gent - ly shuts the eye of
3. Fare - well, con - flict - ing hopes and fears, When lights and shades al - ter- nate dwell, How bright th'un-chang-ing morn ap -
FINE.
Dal Segno.
eye, How gent - ly heaves th'ex-pir - ing breast.
cloud a - way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
day: So dies a wave a - long the shore.
cloud a - way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er;
Dal Segno.
- pears! Fare - well, in - con - stant world. farewell! 2. So fades a summer cloud a - way,
storms are o'er.

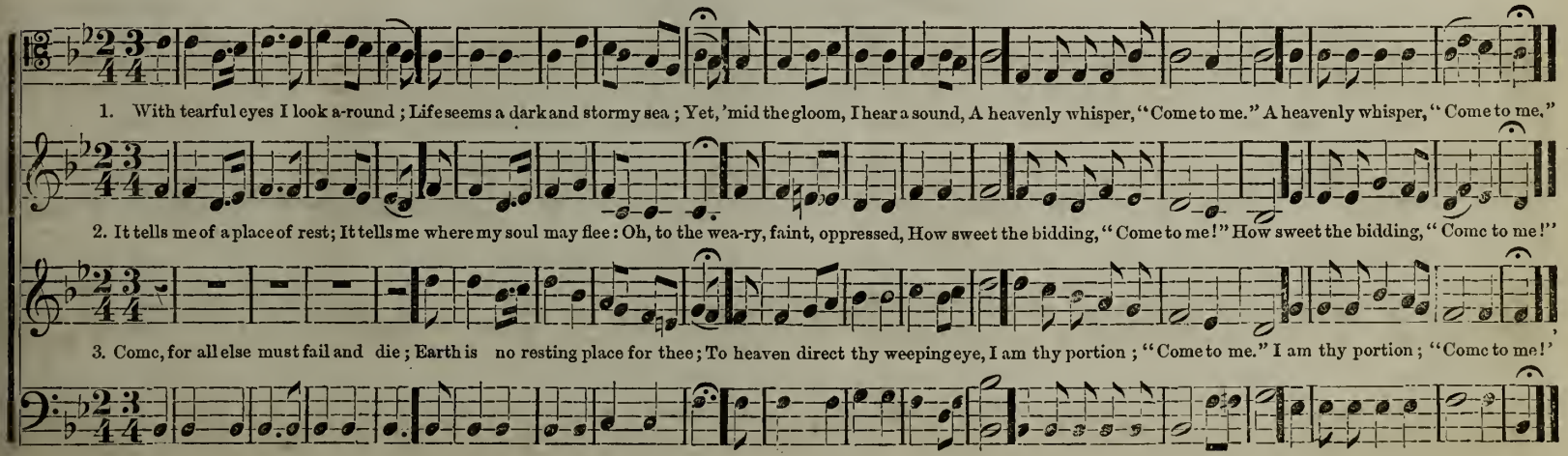
☞ These five syllables may be sung in unison.

* L. M. ending at Fine. L. M. Double, using Dal Segno.

With energy.


1. Ye nations round the earth re - joice Before the Lord, your sovereign King; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice; With all your tongues his glo - ry sing.
2. The Lord is God: 'tis he a - lone Doth life, and breath, and be-ing give; We are his work, and not our own, The sheep that on his pas - tures live.

NARCOTT. L. M.


1. With tearful eyes I look a-round; Life seems a dark and stormy sea; Yet, 'mid the gloom, I hear a sound, A heavenly whisper, "Come to me." A heavenly whisper, "Come to me."
2. It tells me of a place of rest; It tells me where my soul may flee: Oh, to the wea-ry, faint, oppressed, How sweet the bidding, "Come to me!" How sweet the bidding, "Come to me!"
3. Come, for all else must fail and die; Earth is no resting place for thee; To heaven direct thy weeping eye, I am thy portion; "Come to me." I am thy portion; "Come to me!"

HEAVENLY REST. L. M.

m *cres.*

1. Thine earth - ly Sabbaths, Lord, we love, But there's a no - bler rest above: To that our longing souls as - pire, With cheerful hope, and strong desire.

2. No more fa - tigue, no more distress, Nor sin nor death shall reach the place; No groans shall mingle with the songs Which warble from im - mortal tongues.

3. No rude a - larms of rag - ing foes; No cares to break the long repose, No midnight shade, no cloud-ed sun; But sacred, high, e - ter-nal noon!

BARNES. L. M.

G. W. FOSTER.

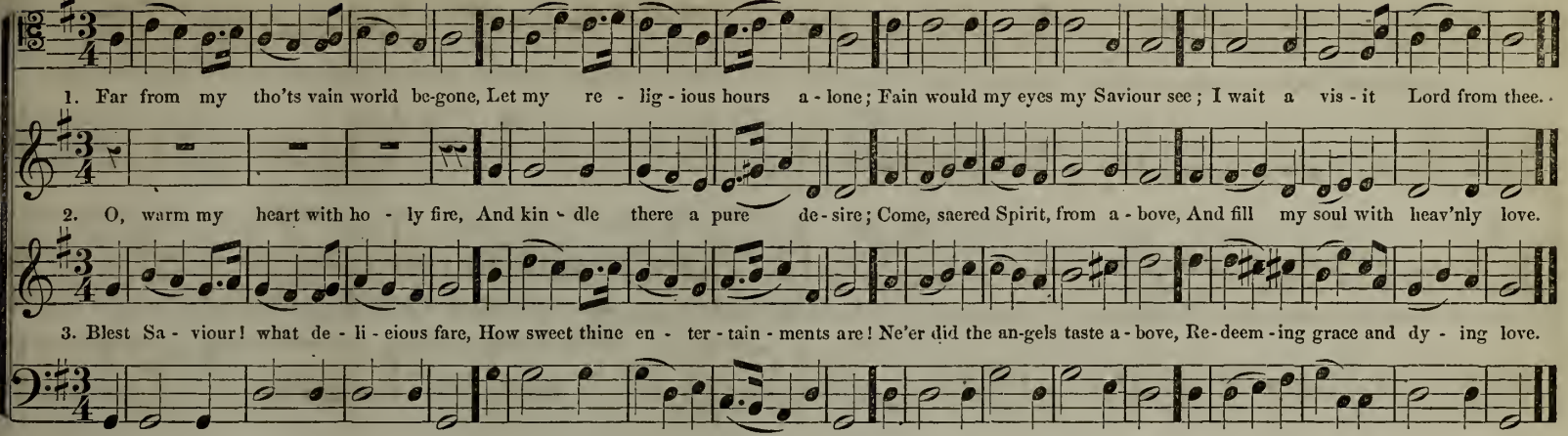
TENORE SOLO.

1. How sweetly flowed the gospel sound From lips of gen - tle-ness and grace, When listening thousands gathered round, And joy and rev' - rence filled the place!

ALTO SOLO.

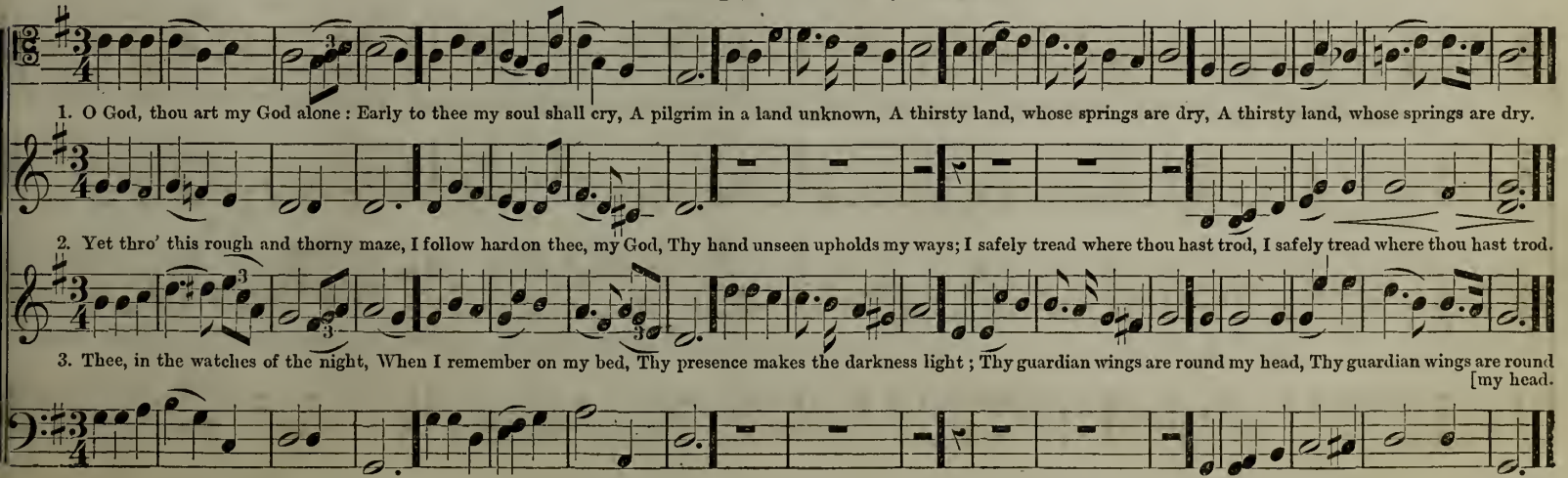
2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, To heav'n he led his followers' way; Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Un - veil - ing an im - mor - tal day.

3. "Come, wand'rers, to my Father's home; Come, all ye wea - ry ones, and rest;" Yes, sacred Teacher, we will come, O - bey thee, love thee, and be blest.

PED. PED. PED.

1. Far from my tho'ts vain world be-gone, Let my re - lig - ious hours a - lone; Fain would my eyes my Saviour see; I wait a vis - it Lord from thee.
2. O, warm my heart with ho - ly fire, And kin - dle there a pure de - sire; Come, saered Spirit, from a - bove, And fill my soul with heav'nly love.
3. Blest Sa - viour! what de - li - cious fare, How sweet thine en - ter - tain - ments are! Ne'er did the an-gels taste a - bove, Re - deem - ing grace and dy - ing love.

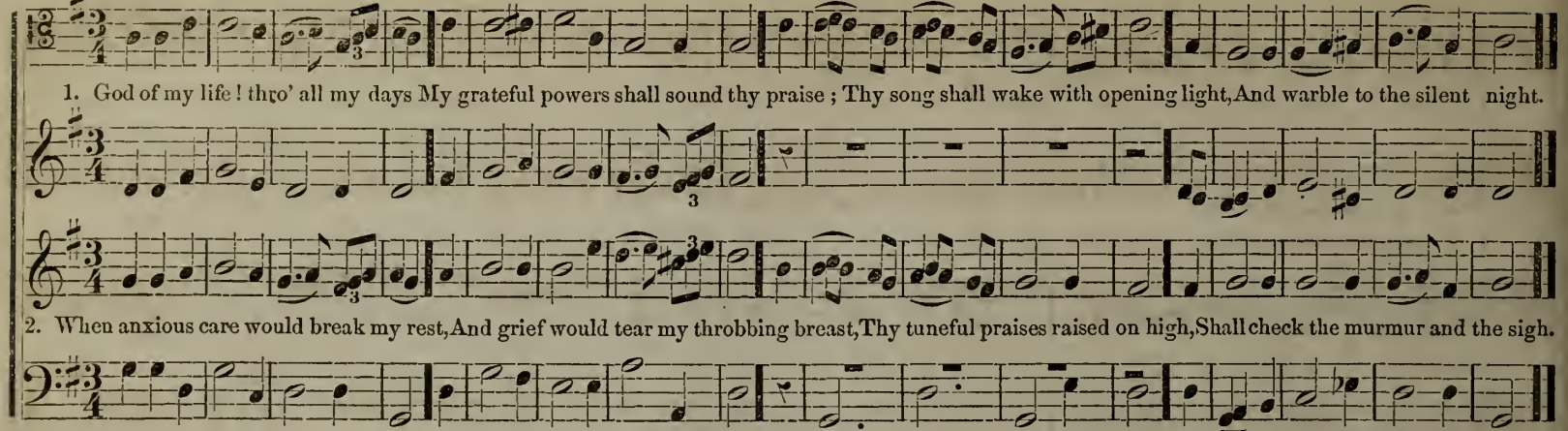
MARMORA. L. M.

E.


1. O God, thou art my God alone: Early to thee my soul shall cry, A pilgrim in a land unknown, A thirsty land, whose springs are dry, A thirsty land, whose springs are dry.
2. Yet thro' this rough and thorny maze, I follow hard on thee, my God, Thy hand unseen upholds my ways; I safely tread where thou hast trod, I safely tread where thou hast trod.
3. Thee, in the watches of the night, When I remember on my bed, Thy presence makes the darkness light; Thy guardian wings are round my head, Thy guardian wings are round [my head.

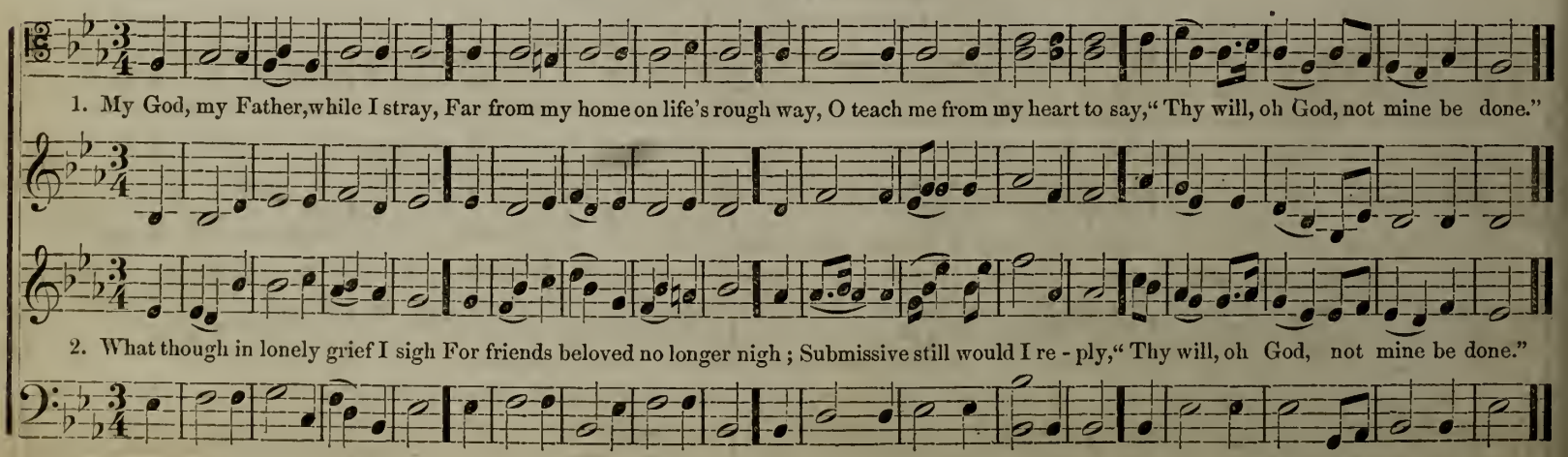
ROWLAND. L. M.

E.

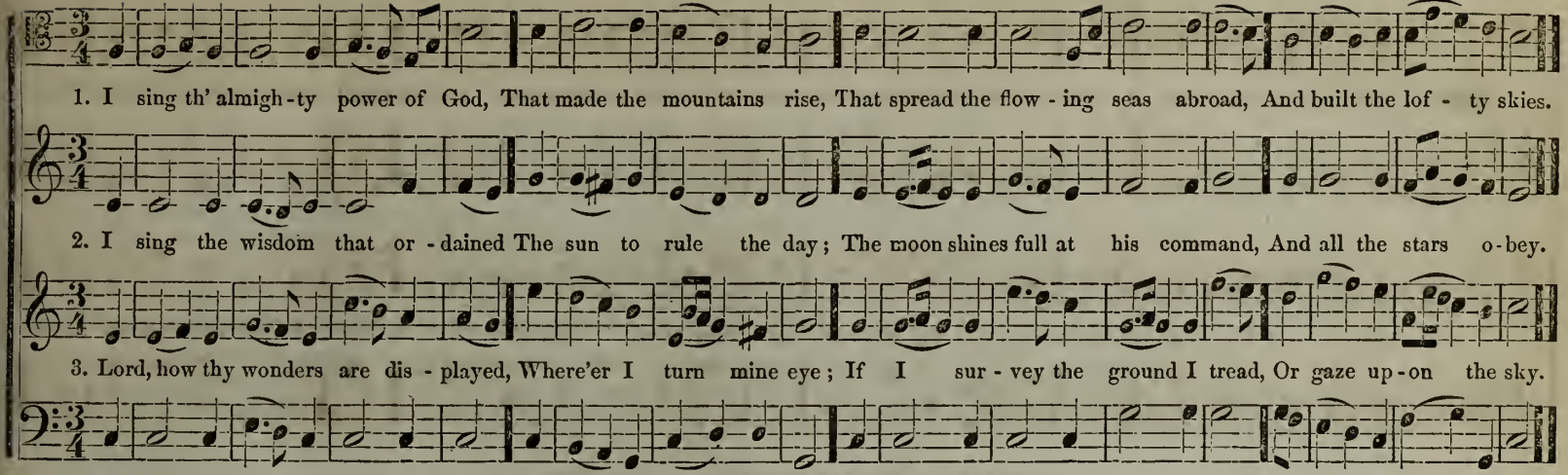

1. God of my life! thro' all my days My grateful powers shall sound thy praise ; Thy song shall wake with opening light,And warble to the silent night.
2. When anxious care would break my rest,And grief would tear my throbbing breast,Thy tuneful praises raised on high,Shall check the murmur and the sigh.

GREENWOOD. L. M.

G. W. FOSTER.

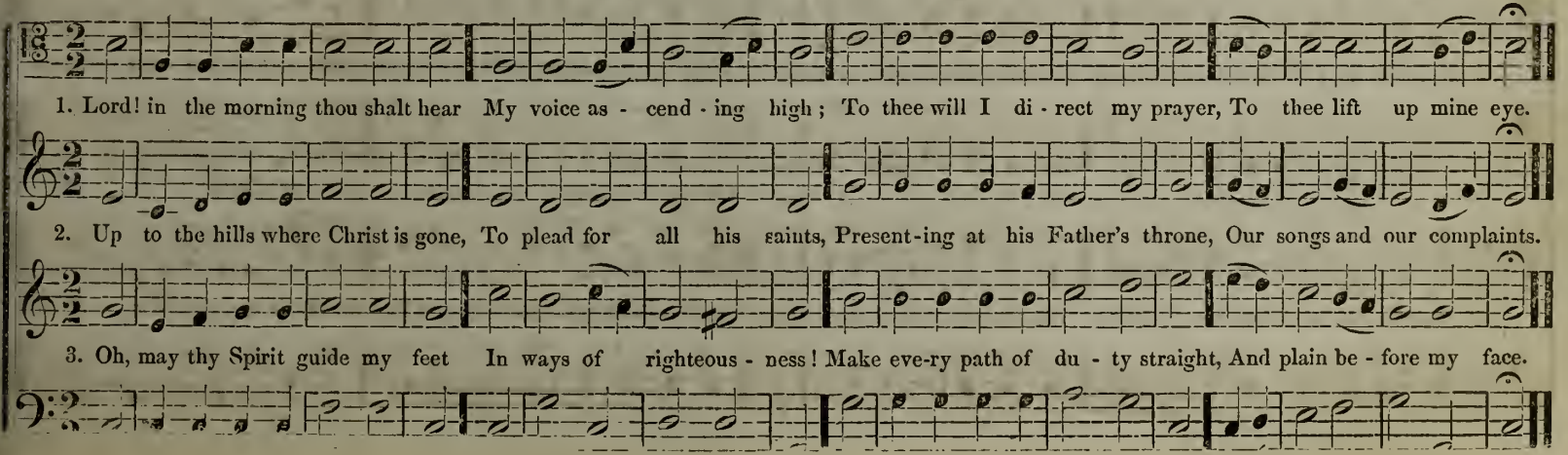

1. My God, my Father,while I stray, Far from my home on life's rough way, O teach me from my heart to say,"Thy will, oh God, not mine be done."
2. What though in lonely grief I sigh For friends beloved no longer nigh ; Submissive still would I re - ply,"Thy will, oh God, not mine be done."

COLVERA. C. M.

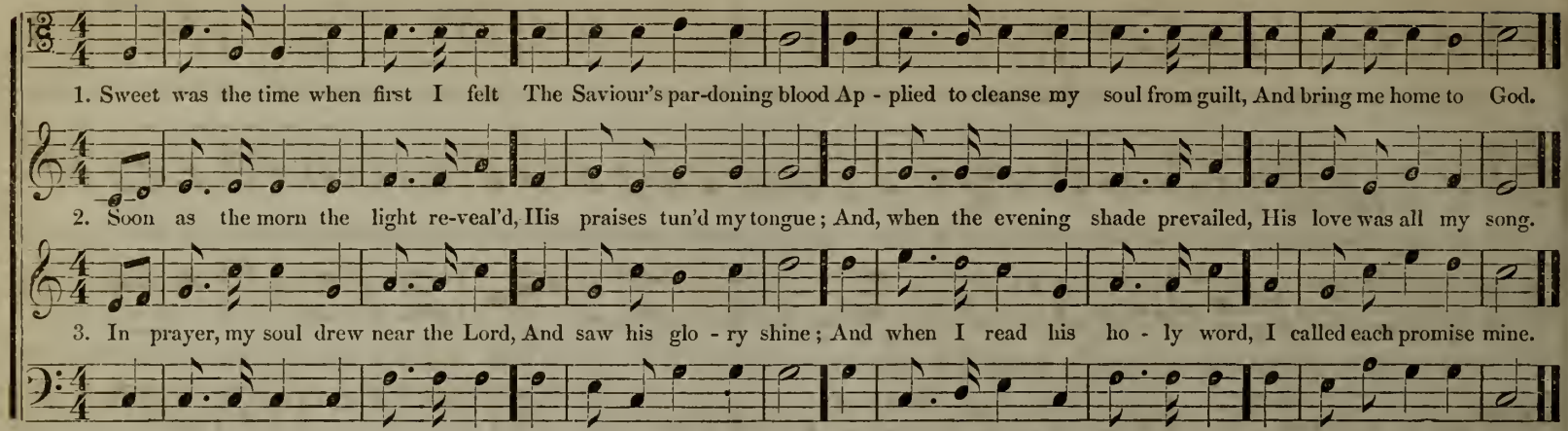

1. I sing th' almigh-ty power of God, That made the mountains rise, That spread the flow-ing seas abroad, And built the lof-ty skies.
2. I sing the wisdom that or-dained The sun to rule the day; The moon shines full at his command, And all the stars o-bey.
3. Lord, how thy wonders are dis-played, Where'er I turn mine eye; If I sur-vey the ground I tread, Or gaze up-on the sky.

THOMAS. C. M.

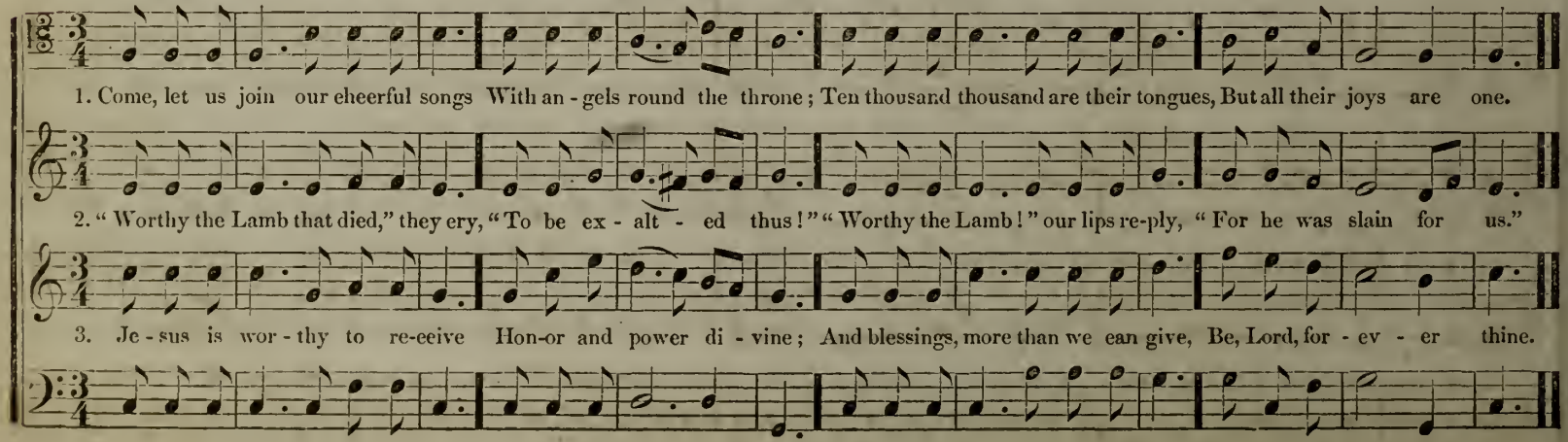
J. B. LAMBERT.


1. Lord! in the morning thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high; To thee will I di-rect my prayer, To thee lift up mine eye.
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all his saints, Present-ing at his Father's throne, Our songs and our complaints.
3. Oh, may thy Spirit guide my feet In ways of righteous-ness! Make eve-ry path of du-ty straight, And plain be-fore my face.

MOUNT BEVIS. C. M.

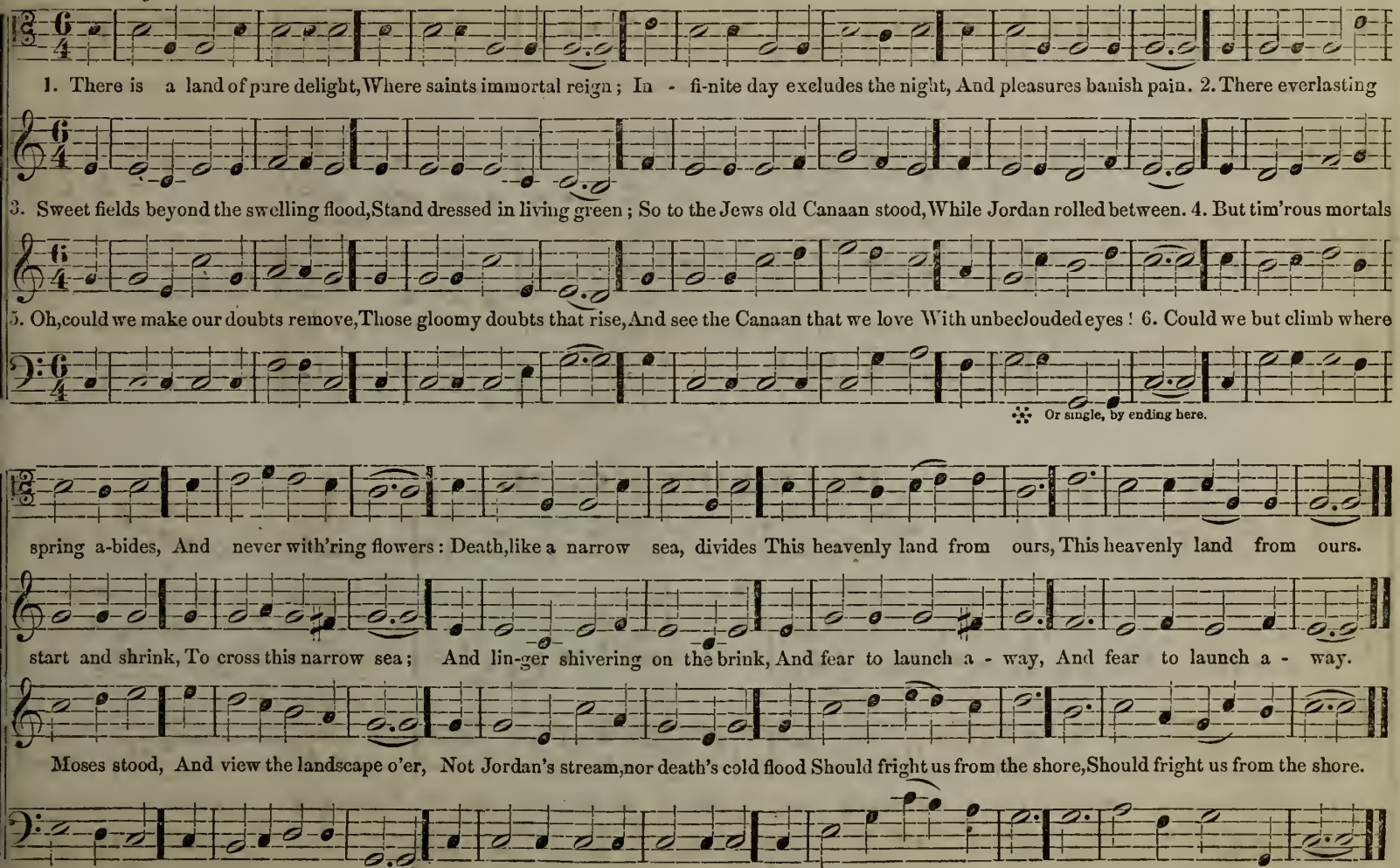

1. Sweet was the time when first I felt The Saviour's par-doning blood Ap - plied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.
2. Soon as the morn the light re-veal'd, His praises tun'd my tongue; And, when the evening shade prevailed, His love was all my song.
3. In prayer, my soul drew near the Lord, And saw his glo - ry shine; And when I read his ho - ly word, I called each promise mine.

STEARNDALE. C. M.

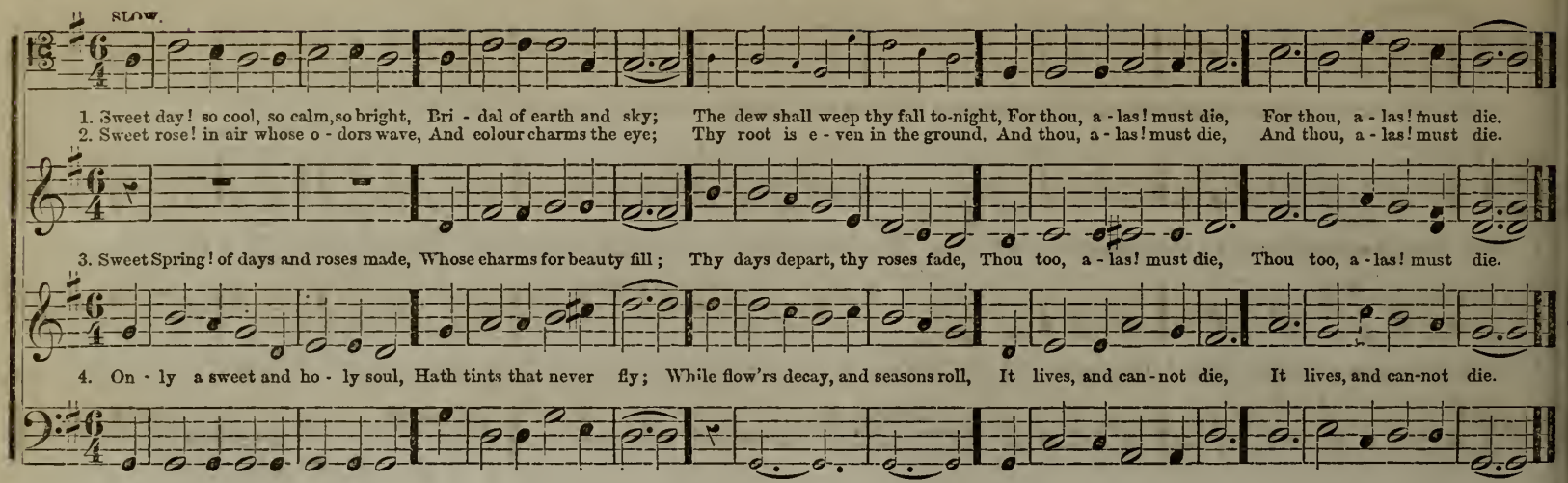

1. Come, let us join our eheerful songs With an - gels round the throne; Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
2. "Worthy the Lamb that died," they ery, "To be ex - alt - ed thus!" "Worthy the Lamb!" our lips re-ply, "For he was slain for us."
3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re-eeive Hon-or and power di - vine; And blessings, more than we ean give, Be, Lord, for - ev - er thine.

HEAVENLY LAND. C. M. Double.*

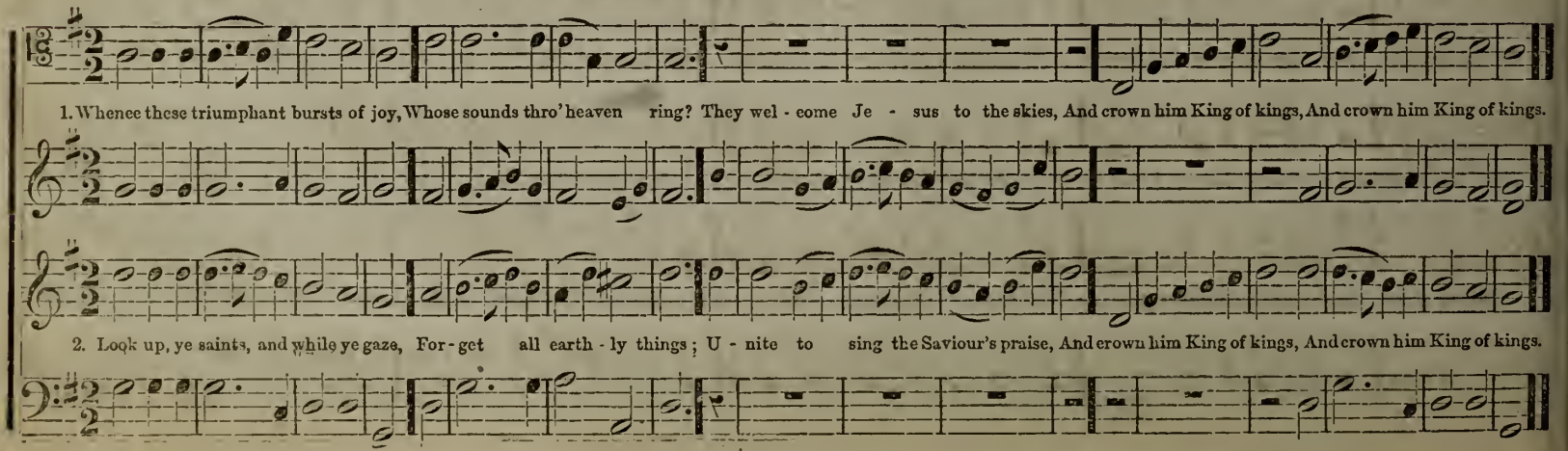
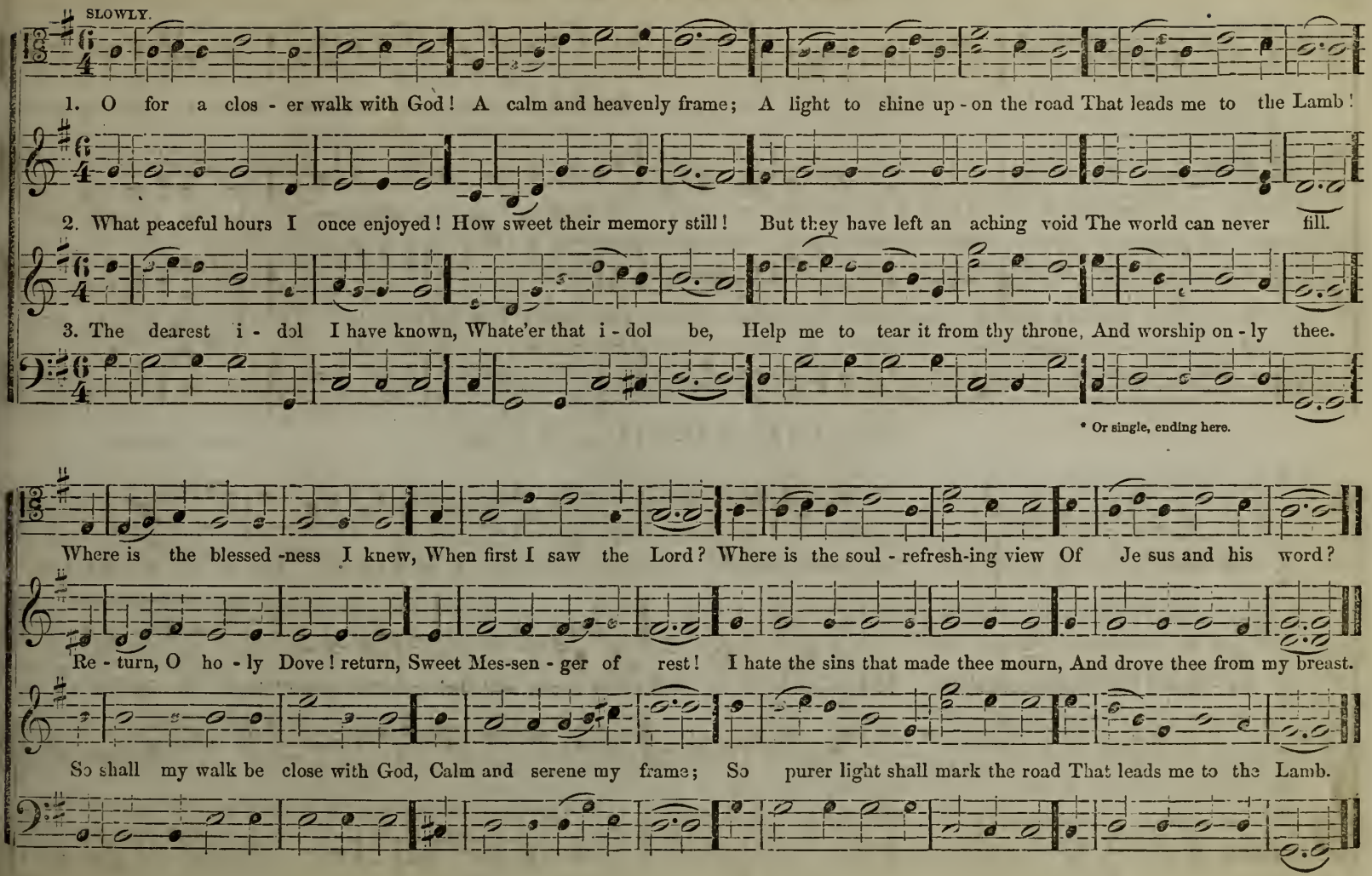
Slowly.


1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; In - fi-nite day excludes the night, And pleasures banish pain. 2. There everlasting
3. Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood, Stand dressed in living green; So to the Jews old Canaan stood, While Jordan rolled between. 4. But tim'rous mortals
5. Oh, could we make our doubts remove, Those gloomy doubts that rise, And see the Canaan that we love With unbeclouded eyes! 6. Could we but climb where
* Or single, by ending here.
spring a-bides, And never with'ring flowers: Death, like a narrow sea, divides This heavenly land from ours, This heavenly land from ours.
start and shrink, To cross this narrow sea; And lin-ger shivering on the brink, And fear to launch a - way, And fear to launch a - way.
Moses stood, And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore, Should fright us from the shore.

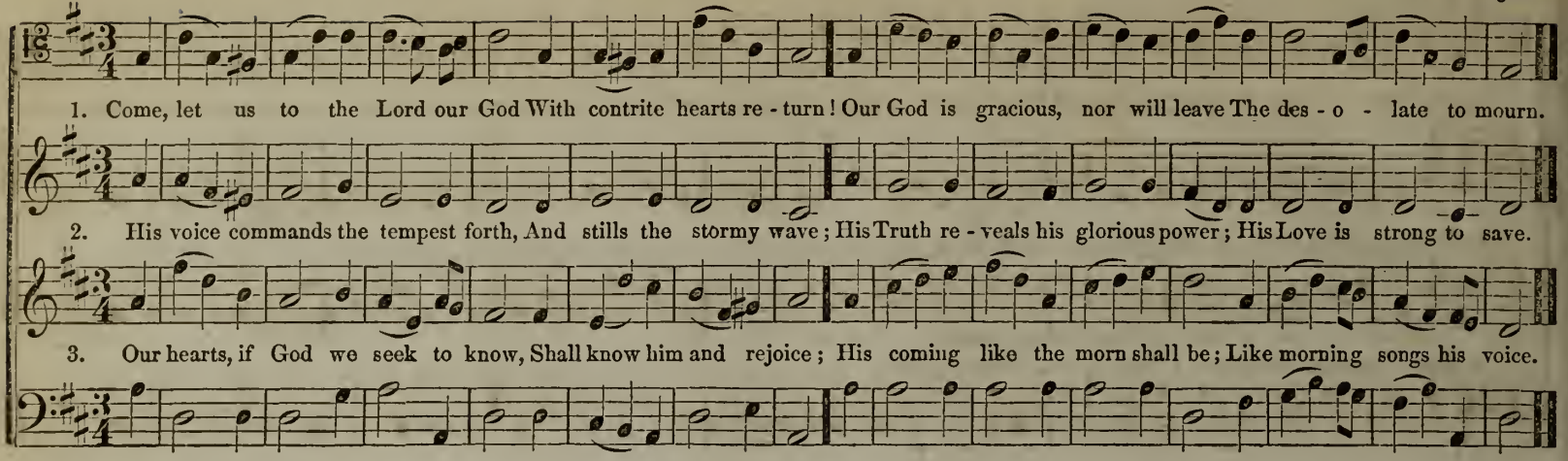
SYLVAIN. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

SLOW.
1. Sweet day! so cool, so calm, so bright, Bri - dal of earth and sky; The dew shall weep thy fall to-night, For thou, a - las! must die, For thou, a - las! must die.
2. Sweet rose! in air whose o - dors wave, And colour charms the eye; Thy root is e - ven in the ground, And thou, a - las! must die, And thou, a - las! must die.
3. Sweet Spring! of days and roses made, Whose charms for beauty fill; Thy days depart, thy roses fade, Thou too, a - las! must die, Thou too, a - las! must die.
4. On - ly a sweet and ho - ly soul, Hath tints that never fly; While flow'rs decay, and seasons roll, It lives, and can - not die, It lives, and can - not die.

BALSAMO. C. M.

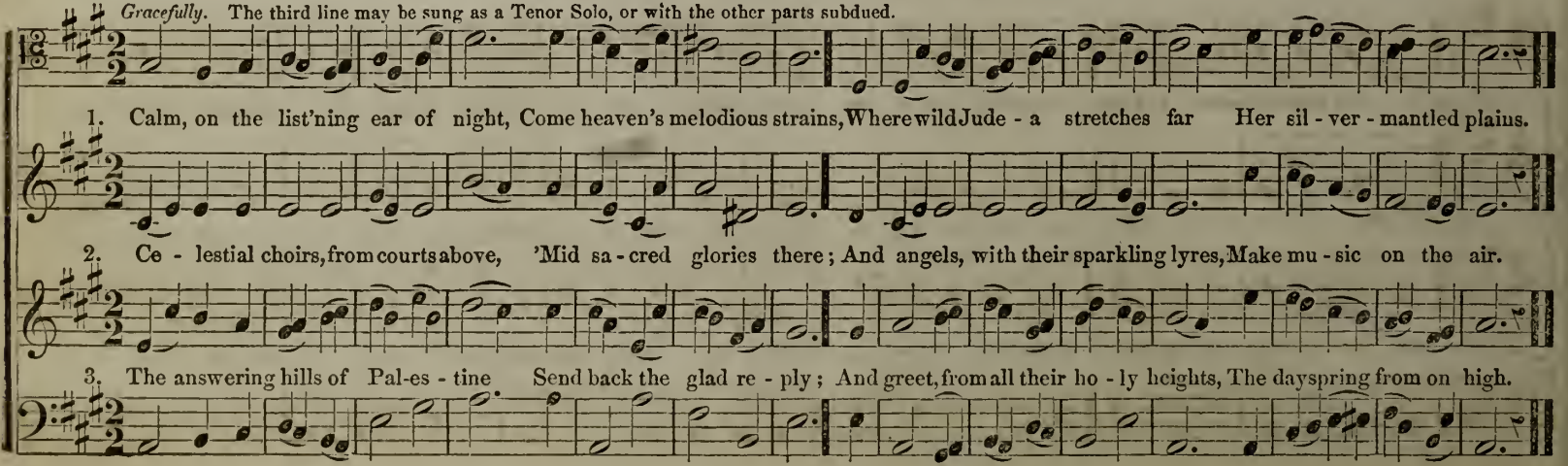

1. Whence these triumphant bursts of joy, Whose sounds thro' heaven ring? They wel - come Je - sus to the skies, And crown him King of kings, And crown him King of kings.
2. Look up, ye saints, and while ye gaze, For - get all earth - ly things; U - nite to sing the Saviour's praise, And crown him King of kings, And crown him King of kings.

SLOWLY.
1. O for a clos - er walk with God! A calm and heavenly frame; A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
2. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their memory still! But they have left an aching void The world can never fill.
3. The dearest i - dol I have known, Whate'er that i - dol be, Help me to tear it from thy throne, And worship on - ly thee.
* Or single, ending here.
Where is the blessed -ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul - refresh-ing view Of Je sus and his word?
Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove! return, Sweet Mes-sen - ger of rest! I hate the sins that made thee mourn, And drove thee from my breast.
So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So purer light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

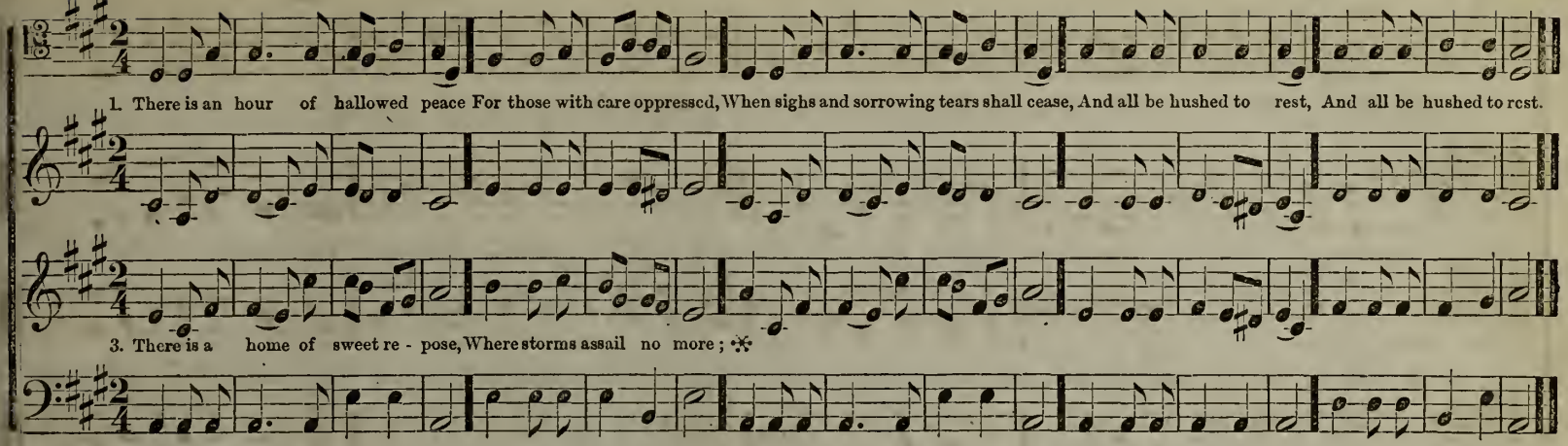
EMANUEL. C. M.

WM. H. CLARKE.
Author of "Clarke's New Method for Reed Organs."

1. Come, let us to the Lord our God With contrite hearts re - turn! Our God is gracious, nor will leave The des - o - late to mourn.
2. His voice commands the tempest forth, And stills the stormy wave; His Truth re - veals his glorious power; His Love is strong to save.
3. Our hearts, if God we seek to know, Shall know him and rejoice; His coming like the morn shall be; Like morning songs his voice.

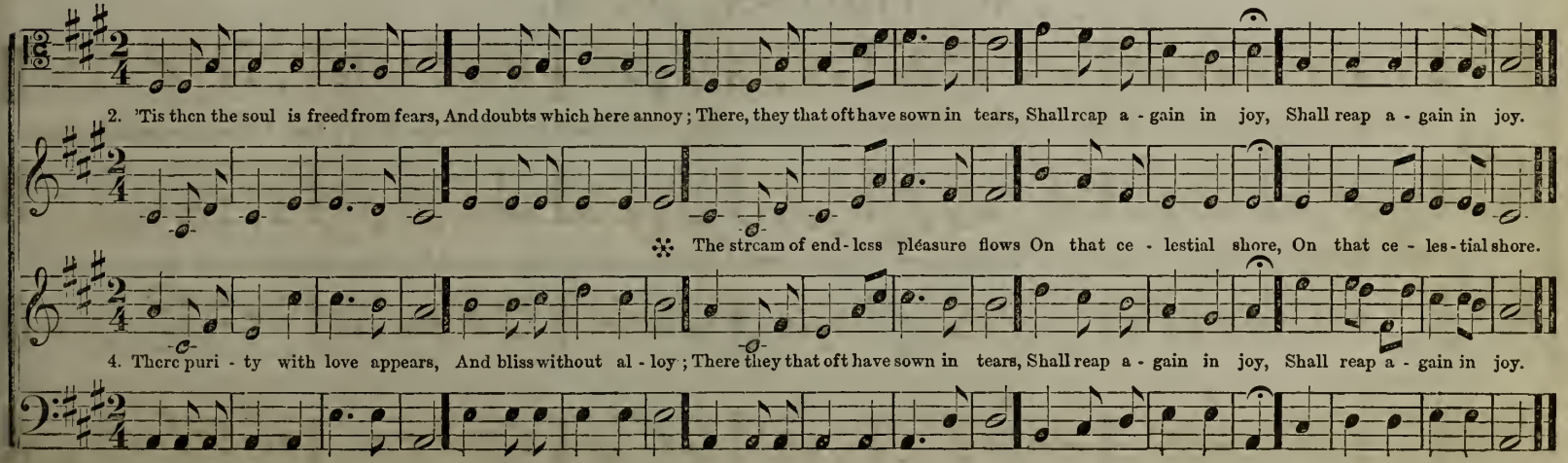
SWEDENBORG. C. M.

WM. H. CLARKE.


Gracefully. The third line may be sung as a Tenor Solo, or with the other parts subdued.
1. Calm, on the list'ning ear of night, Come heaven's melodious strains, Where wild Jude - a stretches far Her sil - ver - mantled plains.
2. Ce - lestial choirs, from courts above, 'Mid sa - cred glories there; And angels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.
3. The answering hills of Pal-es - tine Send back the glad re - ply; And greet, from all their ho - ly heights, The dayspring from on high.

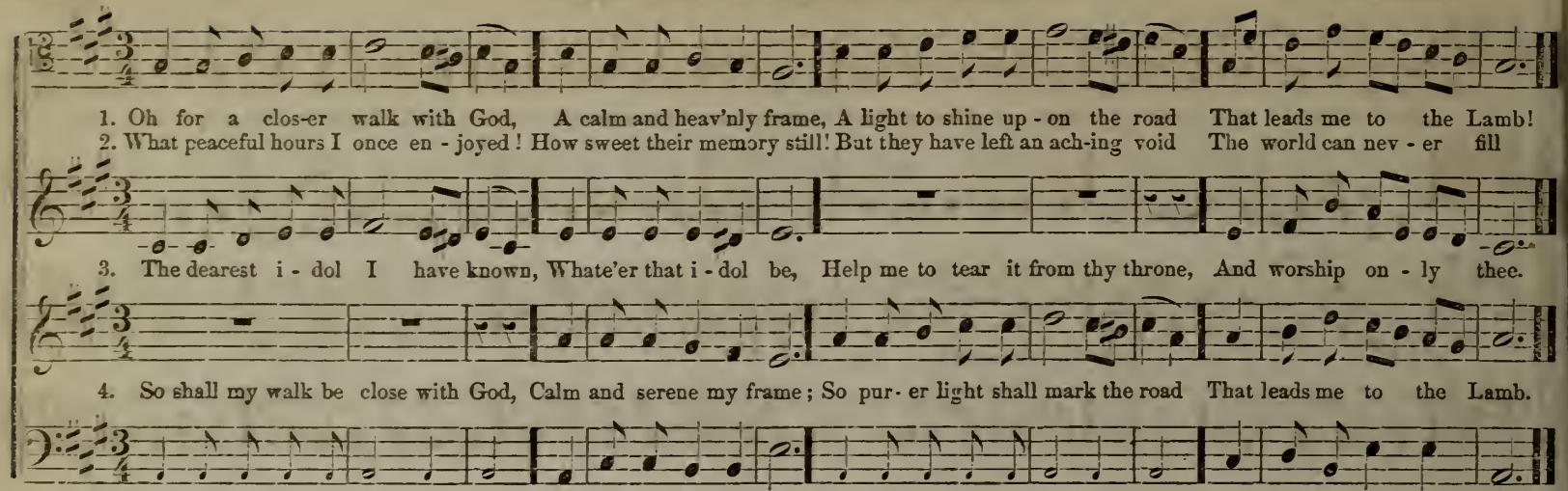

1. There is an hour of hallowed peace For those with care oppressed, When sighs and sorrowing tears shall cease, And all be hushed to rest, And all be hushed to rest.
3. There is a home of sweet re - pose, Where storms assail no more ;

MORAVIAN. C. M. No. 2.

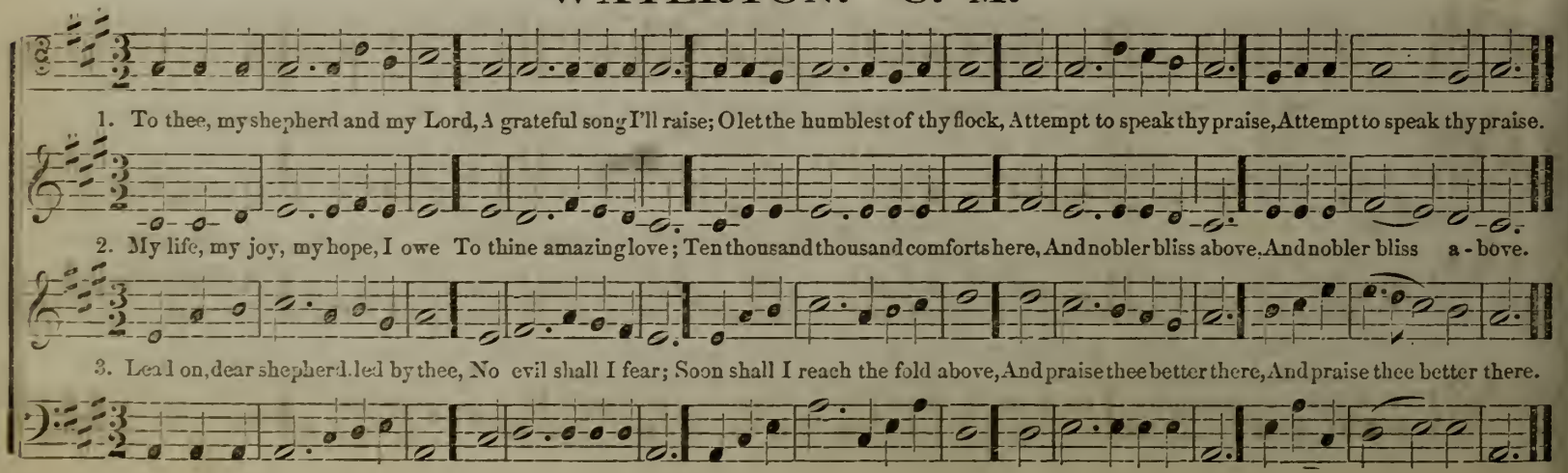

2. 'Tis then the soul is freed from fears, And doubts which here annoy ; There, they that oft have sown in tears, Shall reap a - gain in joy, Shall reap a - gain in joy.
The stream of end - less pleasure flows On that ce - lestial shore, On that ce - les - tial shore.
4. There puri - ty with love appears, And bliss without al - loy ; There they that oft have sown in tears, Shall reap a - gain in joy, Shall reap a - gain in joy.

GERTRUDE. C. M.

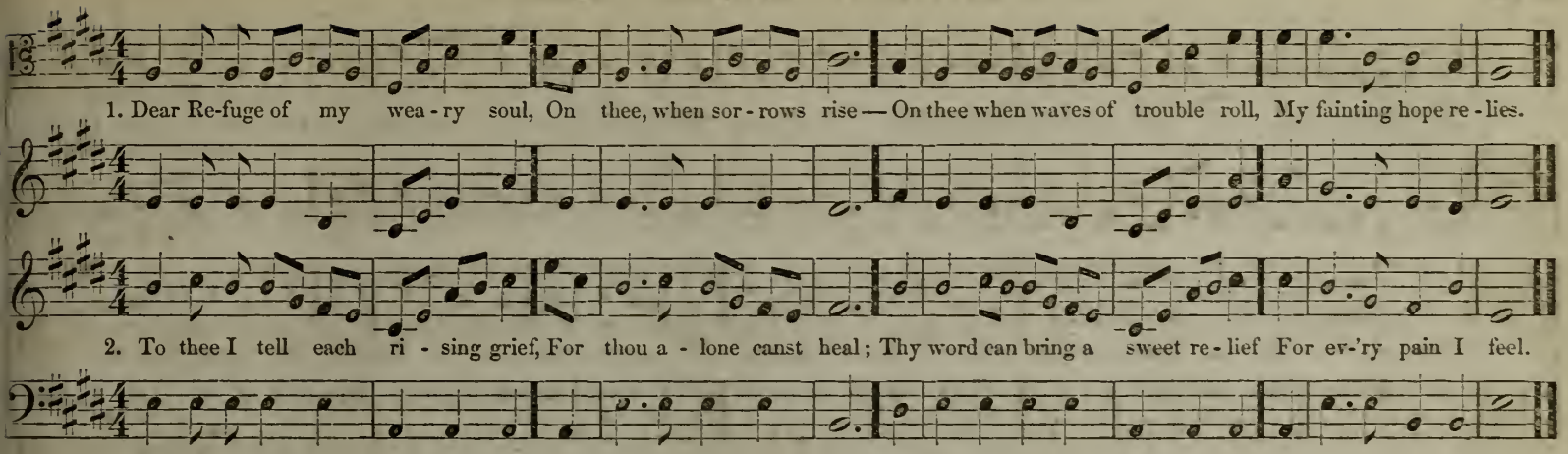
L. O. EMERSON.


1. Oh for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame, A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
2. What peaceful hours I once en - joyed! How sweet their memory still! But they have left an ach-ing void The world can nev - er fill
3. The dearest i - dol I have known, Whate'er that i - dol be, Help me to tear it from thy throne, And worship on - ly thee.
4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So pur - er light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb.

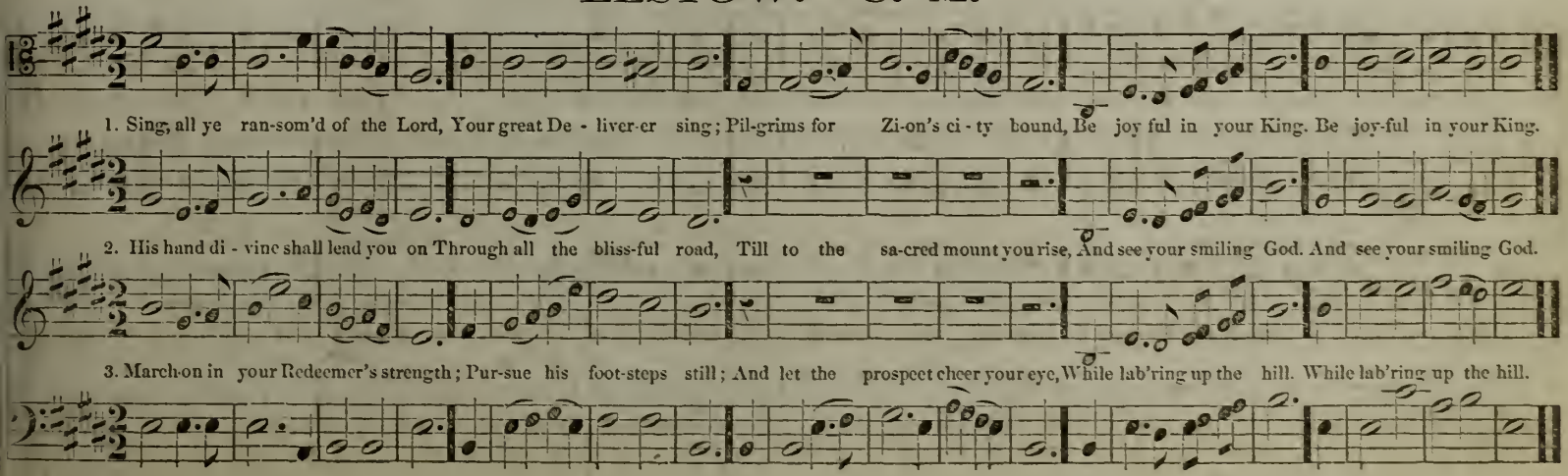
WATERTON. C. M.


1. To thee, my shepherd and my Lord, A grateful song I'll raise; O let the humblest of thy flock, Attempt to speak thy praise, Attempt to speak thy praise.
2. My life, my joy, my hope, I owe To thine amazing love; Ten thousand thousand comforts here, And nobler bliss above. And nobler bliss a - bove.
3. Lead on, dear shepherd, led by thee, No evil shall I fear; Soon shall I reach the fold above, And praise thee better there, And praise thee better there.

BERNARDO. C. M.

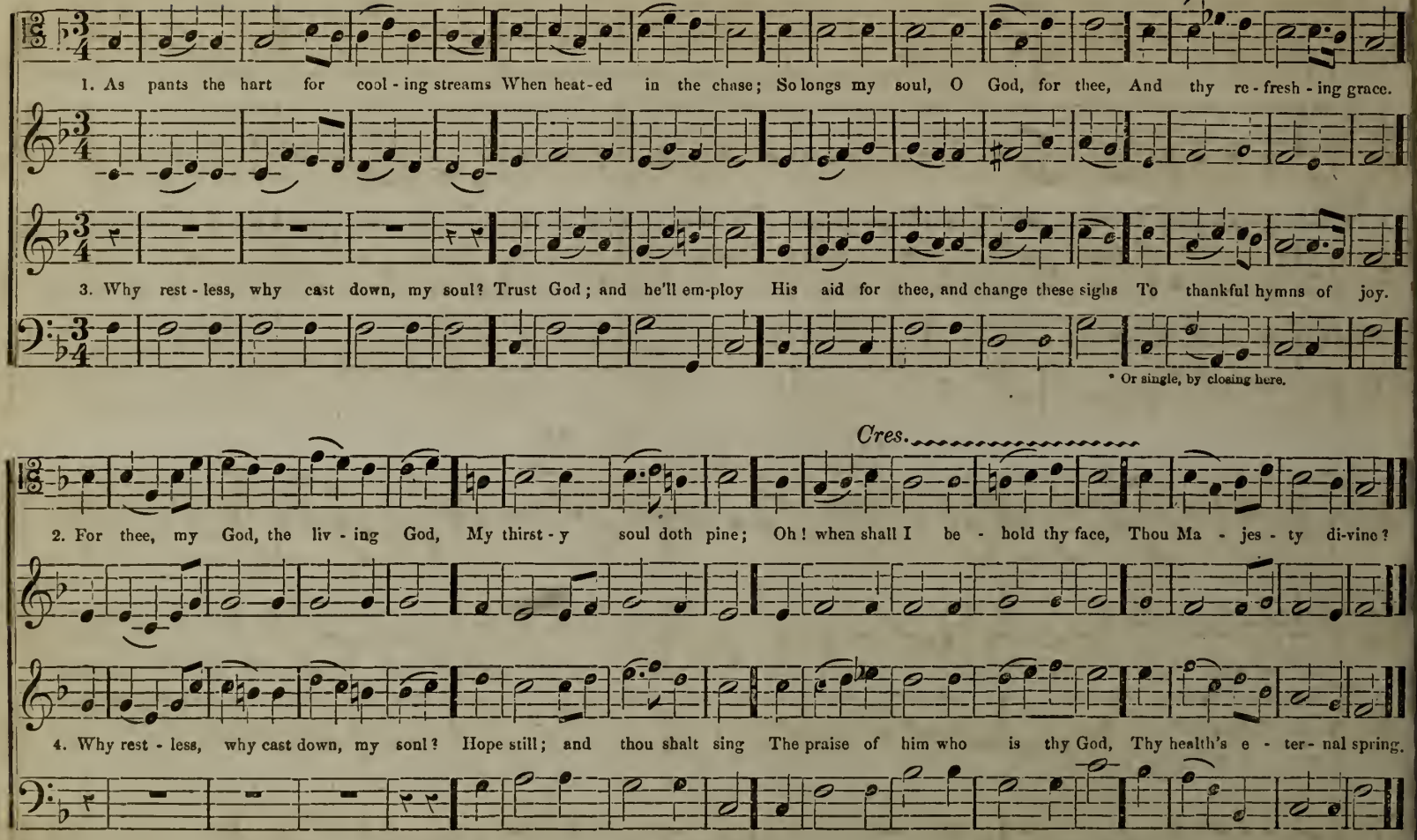

1. Dear Re-fuge of my wea - ry soul, On thee, when sor - rows rise — On thee when waves of trouble roll, My fainting hope re - lies.
2. To thee I tell each ri - sing grief, For thou a - lone canst heal; Thy word can bring a sweet re - lief For ev-'ry pain I feel.

ELSTOW. C. M.


1. Sing, all ye ran-som'd of the Lord, Your great De - liver-er sing; Pil-grims for Zi-on's ci - ty bound, Be joy ful in your King. Be joy-ful in your King.
2. His hand di - vine shall lead you on Through all the bliss-ful road, Till to the sa-cred mount you rise, And see your smiling God. And see your smiling God.
3. March on in your Redeemer's strength; Pur-sue his foot-steps still; And let the prospect cheer your eye, While lab'ring up the hill. While lab'ring up the hill.

CHANDLER. C. M. Double. *

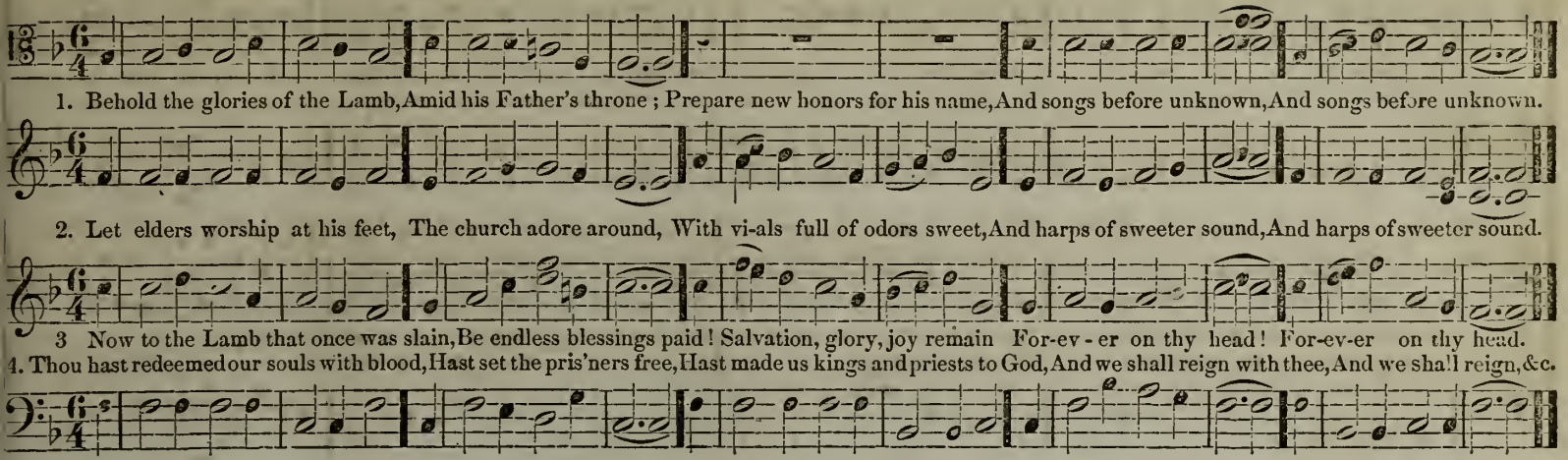
E.


1. As pants the hart for cool - ing streams When heat - ed in the chase; So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - fresh - ing grace.
3. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Trust God; and he'll em-ploy His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thankful hymns of joy.
Cres.
2. For thee, my God, the liv - ing God, My thirst - y soul doth pine; Oh! when shall I be - hold thy face, Thou Ma - jes - ty di-vine?
4. Why rest - less, why cast down, my soul? Hope still; and thou shalt sing The praise of him who is thy God, Thy health's e - ter - nal spring.

* Or single, by closing here.

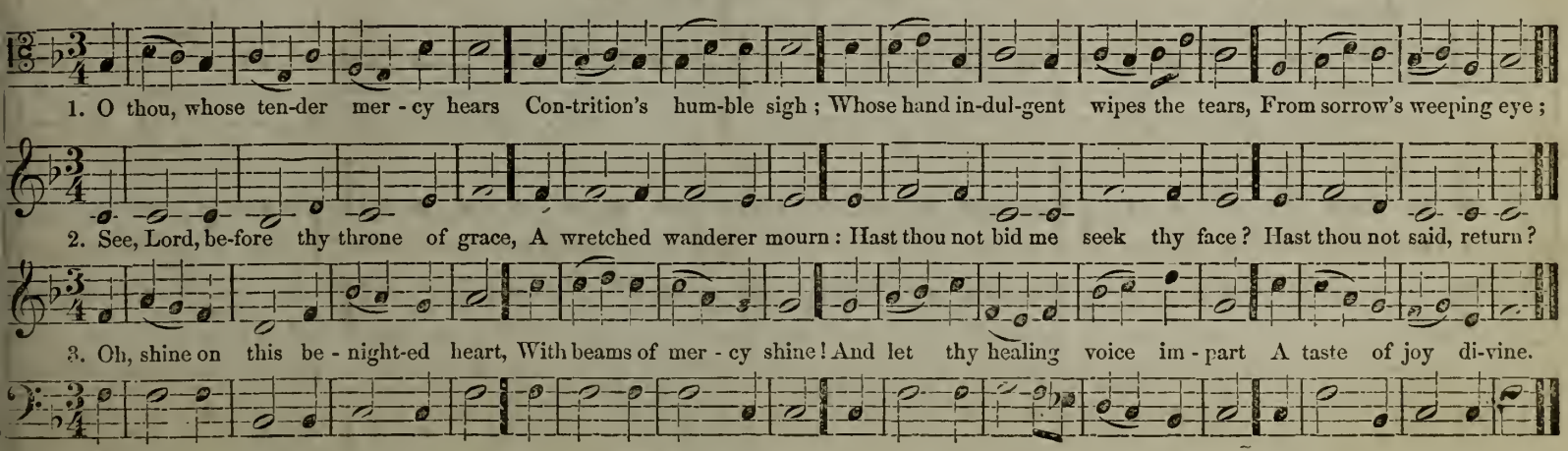
LOZINA. C. M.

Not too fast.


1. Behold the glories of the Lamb, Amid his Father's throne ; Prepare new honors for his name, And songs before unknown, And songs before unknown.
2. Let elders worship at his feet, The church adore around, With vi-als full of odors sweet, And harps of sweeter sound, And harps of sweeter sound.
3 Now to the Lamb that once was slain, Be endless blessings paid ! Salvation, glory, joy remain For-ev-er on thy head ! For-ev-er on thy head.
4. Thou hast redeemed our souls with blood, Hast set the pris'ners free, Hast made us kings and priests to God, And we shall reign with thee, And we shall reign, &c.

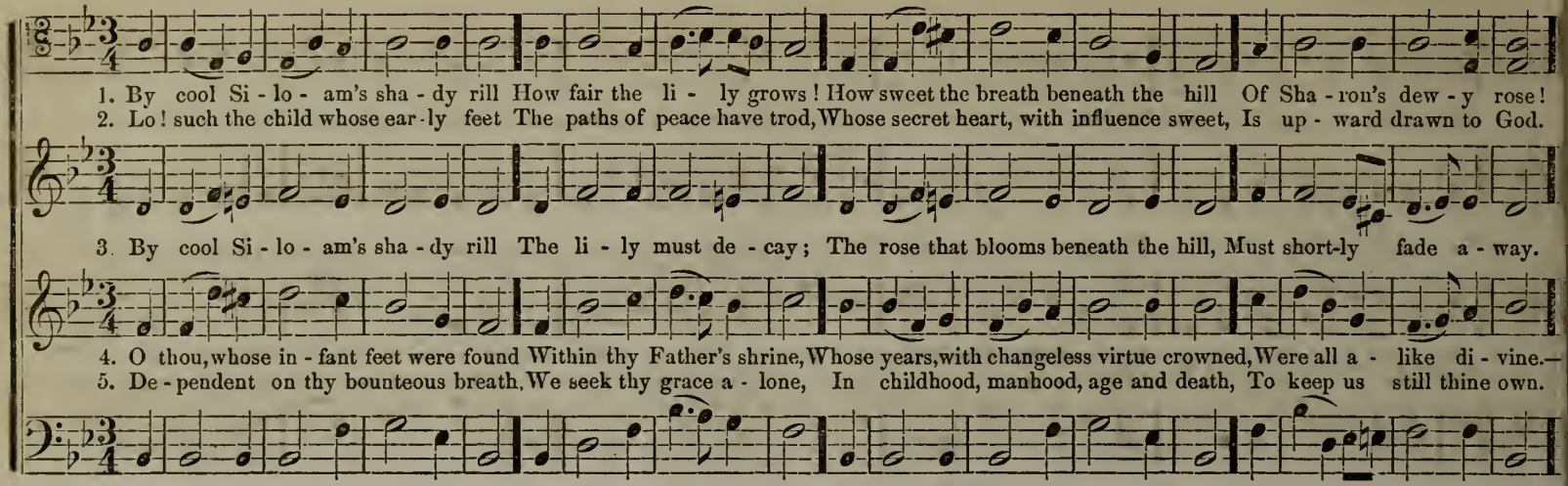
GENESEE. C. M.

DR. M. J. MUNGER.


1. O thou, whose ten-der mer - cy hears Con-trition's hum-ble sigh ; Whose hand in-dul-gent wipes the tears, From sorrow's weeping eye ;
2. See, Lord, be-fore thy throne of grace, A wretched wanderer mourn : Hast thou not bid me seek thy face ? Hast thou not said, return ?
3. Oh, shine on this be - night-ed heart, With beams of mer - cy shine ! And let thy healing voice im - part A taste of joy di-vine.

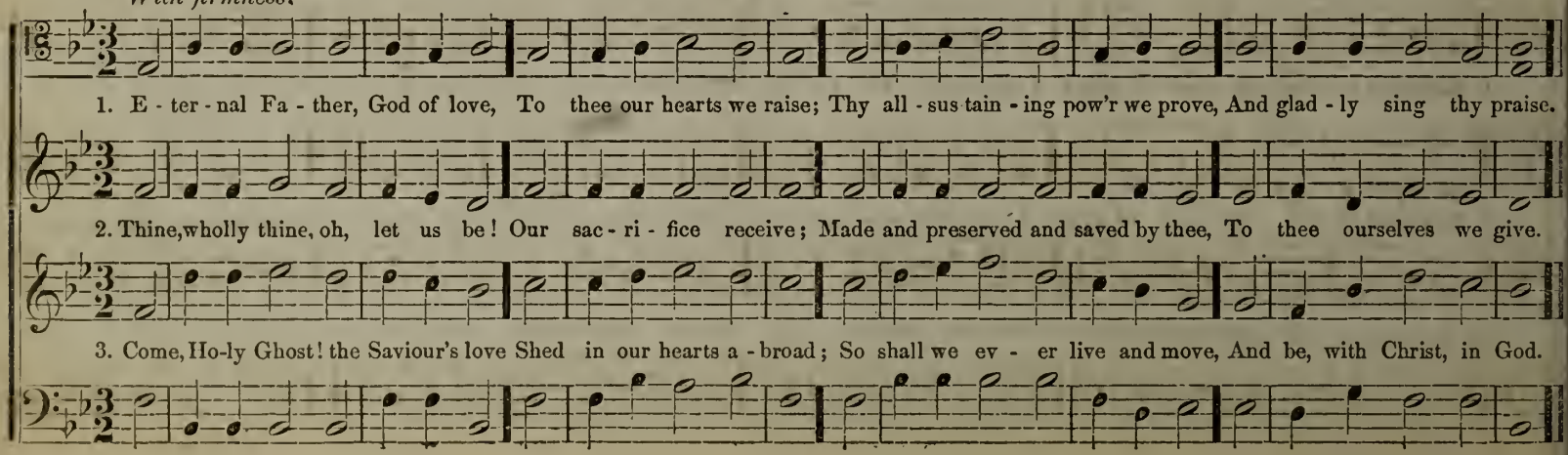
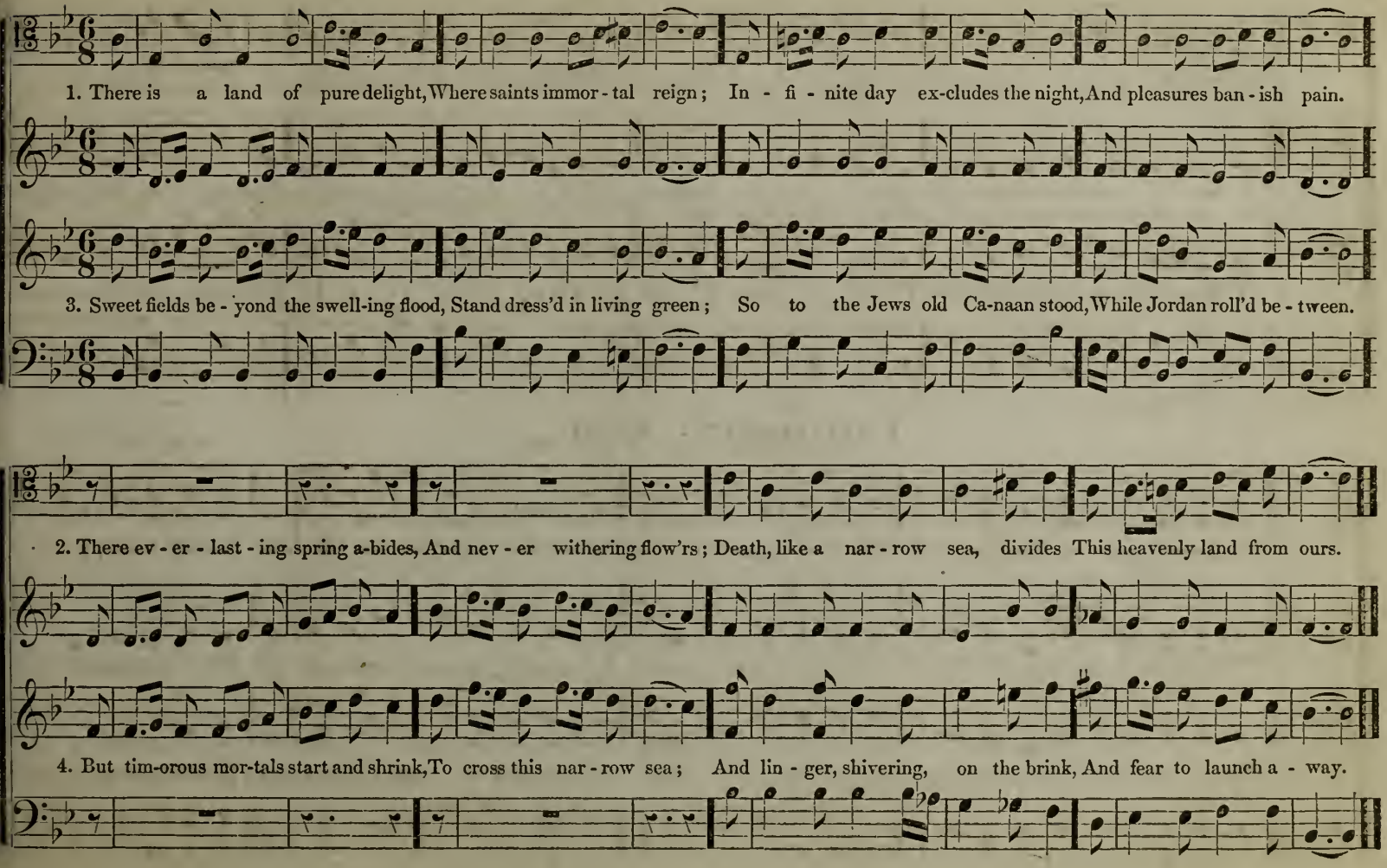
MABEL. C. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

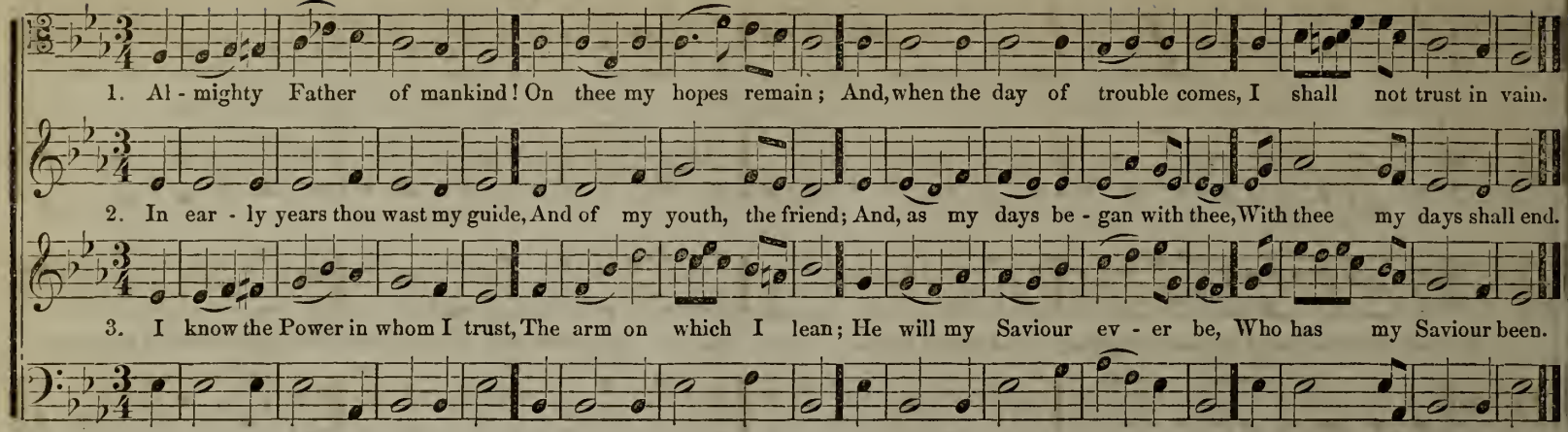

1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - ly grows! How sweet the breath beneath the hill Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose!
2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod, Whose secret heart, with influence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.
3. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill The li - ly must de - cay; The rose that blooms beneath the hill, Must short-ly fade a - way.
4. O thou, whose in - fant feet were found Within thy Father's shrine, Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned, Were all a - like di - vine.—
5. De - pendent on thy bounteous breath, We seek thy grace a - lone, In childhood, manhood, age and death, To keep us still thine own.

CRESCO. C. M.

M. M. JONES.

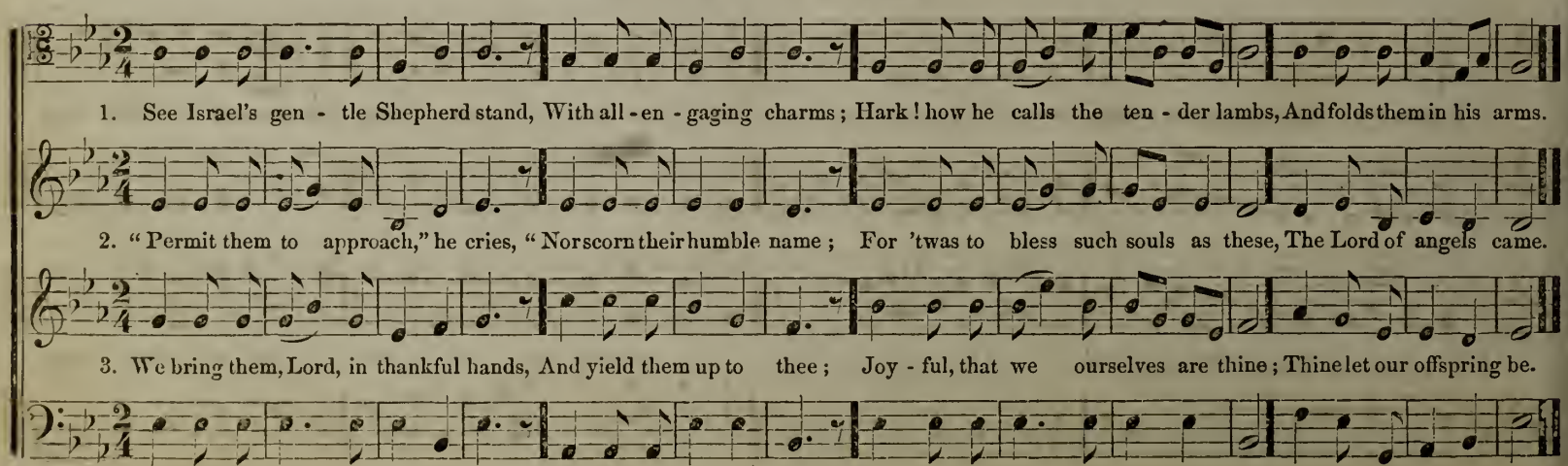
With firmness.

1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, God of love, To thee our hearts we raise; Thy all - sus tain - ing pow'r we prove, And glad - ly sing thy praise.
2. Thine, wholly thine, oh, let us be! Our sac - ri - fice receive; Made and preserved and saved by thee, To thee ourselves we give.
3. Come, Ho-ly Ghost! the Saviour's love Shed in our hearts a - broad; So shall we ev - er live and move, And be, with Christ, in God.

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immor - tal reign; In - fi - nite day ex-cludes the night, And pleasures ban - ish pain.
3. Sweet fields be - yond the swell-ing flood, Stand dress'd in living green; So to the Jews old Ca-naan stood, While Jordan roll'd be - tween.
2. There ev - er - last - ing spring a-bides, And nev - er withering flow'rs; Death, like a nar - row sea, divides This heavenly land from ours.
4. But tim-orous mor-tals start and shrink, To cross this nar - row sea; And lin - ger, shivering, on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.

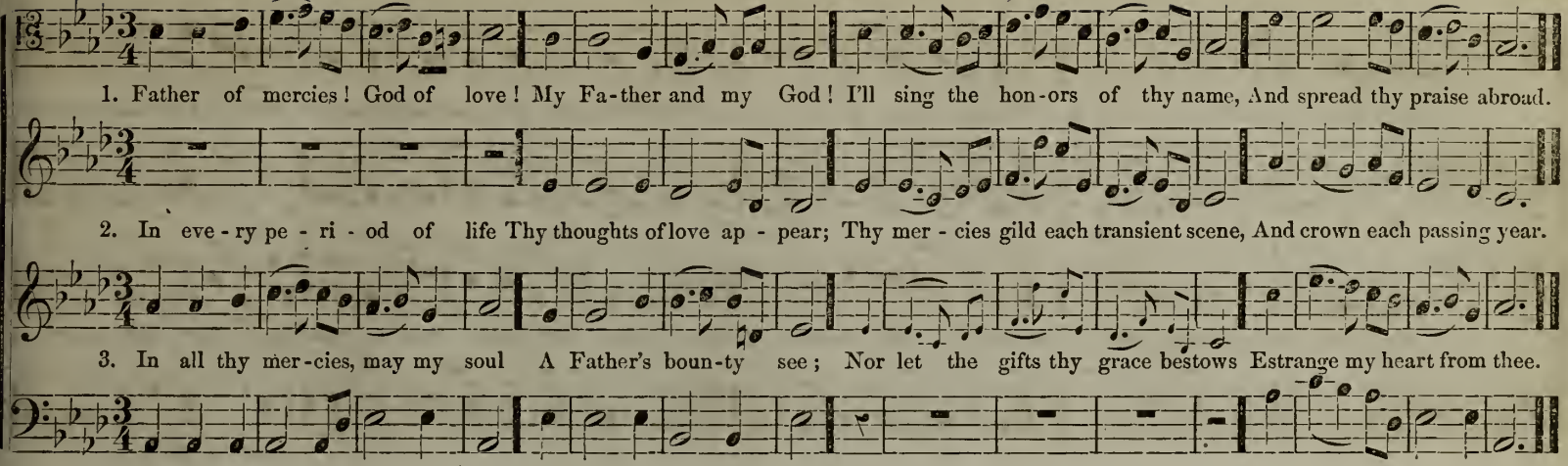
NORTHVALE. C. M.


1. Al - mighty Father of mankind! On thee my hopes remain; And, when the day of trouble comes, I shall not trust in vain.
2. In ear - ly years thou wast my guide, And of my youth, the friend; And, as my days be - gan with thee, With thee my days shall end.
3. I know the Power in whom I trust, The arm on which I lean; He will my Saviour ev - er be, Who has my Saviour been.

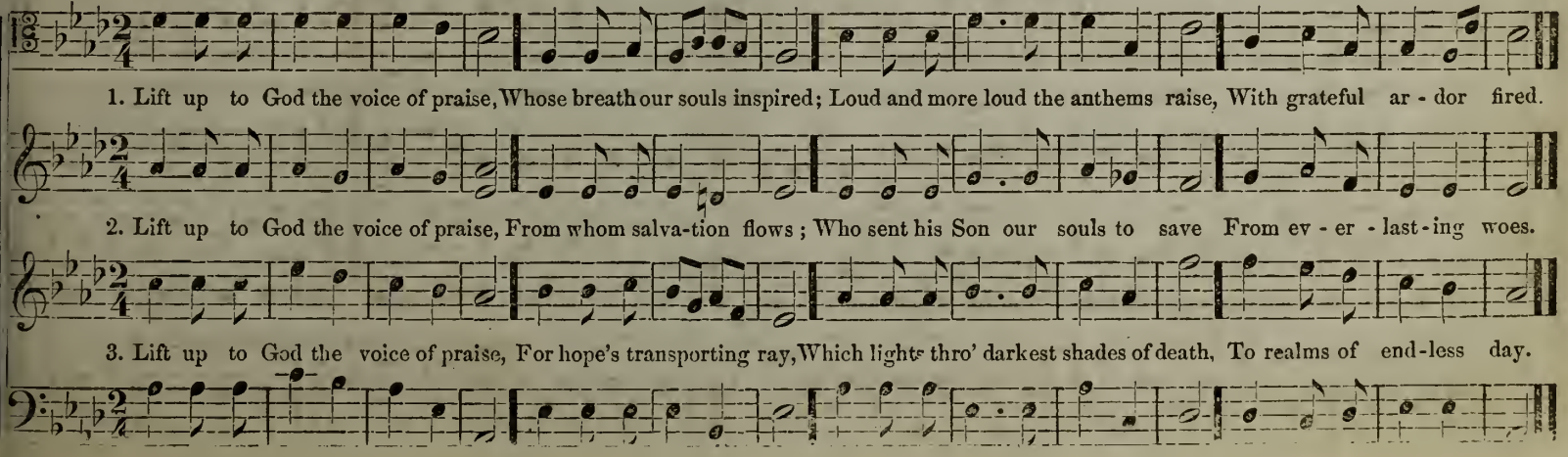
EMERSON. C. M.

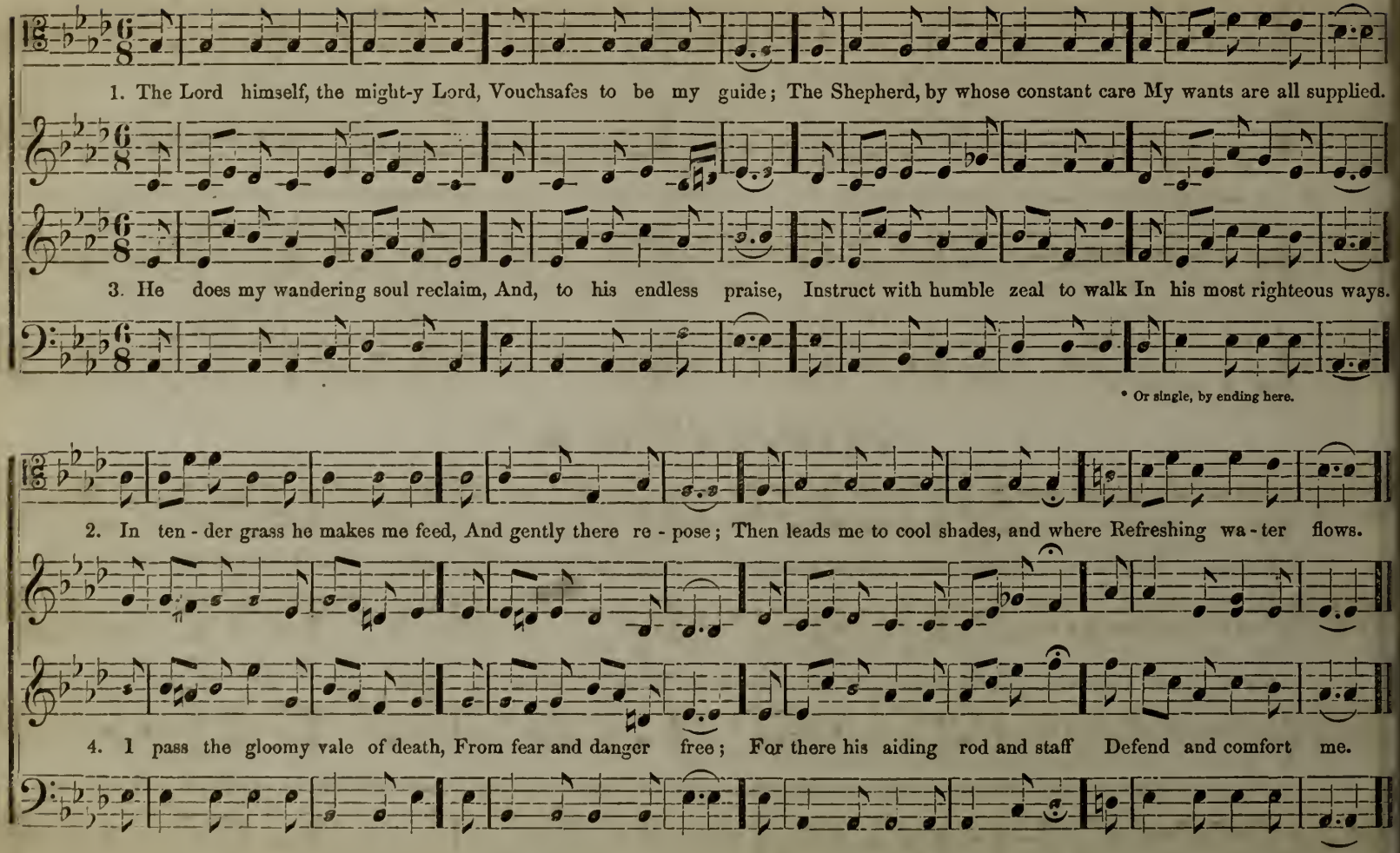
L. H. BROWN.


1. See Israel's gen - tle Shepherd stand, With all - en - gaging charms; Hark! how he calls the ten - der lambs, And folds them in his arms.
2. "Permit them to approach," he cries, "Nor scorn their humble name; For 'twas to bless such souls as these, The Lord of angels came.
3. We bring them, Lord, in thankful hands, And yield them up to thee; Joy - ful, that we ourselves are thine; Thine let our offspring be.

BARNAVE. C. M.

1. Father of mercies! God of love! My Fa-ther and my God! I'll sing the hon-ors of thy name, And spread thy praise abroad.
2. In eve-ry pe-ri-od of life Thy thoughts of love ap-pear; Thy mer-cies gild each transient scene, And crown each passing year.
3. In all thy mer-cies, may my soul A Father's boun-ty see; Nor let the gifts thy grace bestows Estrange my heart from thee.

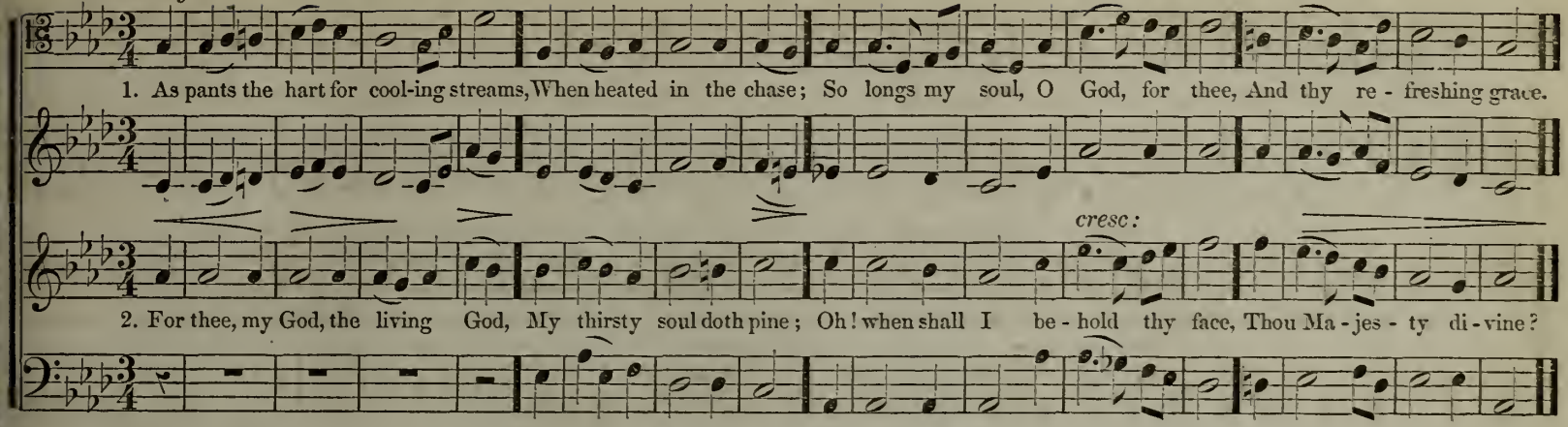
CLINTRA. C. M.


1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls inspired; Loud and more loud the anthems raise, With grateful ar-dor fired.
2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, From whom salva-tion flows; Who sent his Son our souls to save From ev-er-last-ing woes.
3. Lift up to God the voice of praise, For hope's transporting ray, Which lights thro' darkest shades of death, To realms of end-less day.

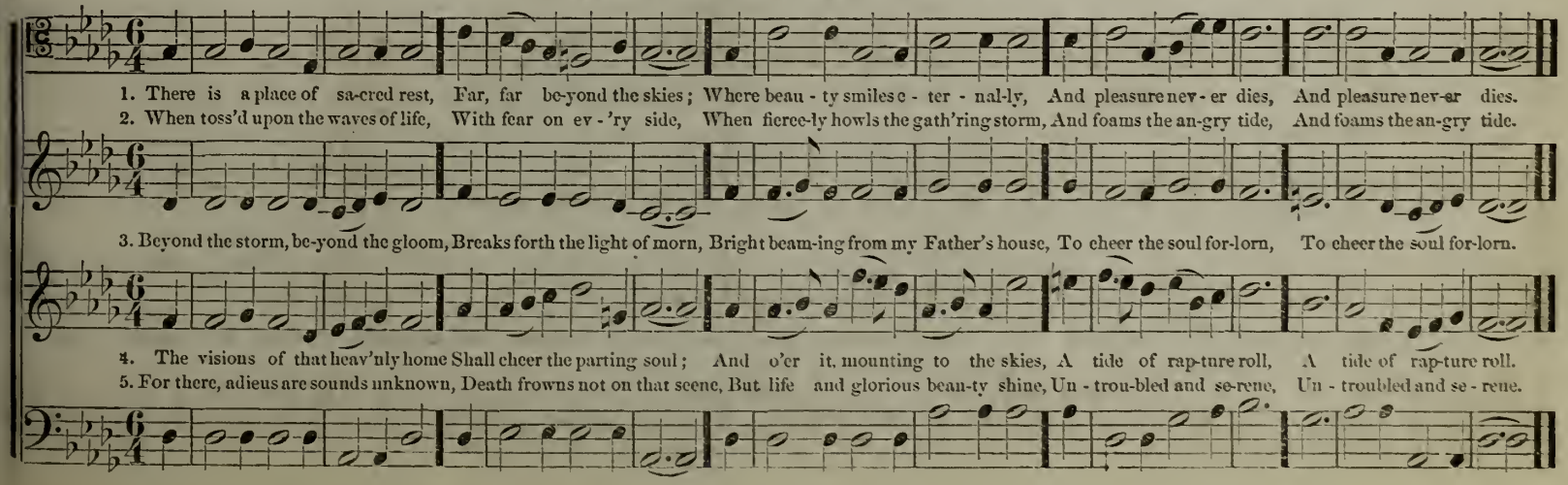

1. The Lord himself, the might-y Lord, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The Shepherd, by whose constant care My wants are all supplied.
3. He does my wandering soul reclaim, And, to his endless praise, Instruct with humble zeal to walk In his most righteous ways.
* Or single, by ending here.
2. In ten - der grass he makes me feed, And gently there re - pose; Then leads me to cool shades, and where Refreshing wa - ter flows.
4. I pass the gloomy vale of death, From fear and danger free; For there his aiding rod and staff Defend and comfort me.

BOSVILLE. C. M.

Earnestly.


1. As pants the hart for cool-ing streams, When heated in the chase; So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - freshing grace.
cresc:
2. For thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine; Oh! when shall I be - hold thy face, Thou Ma - jes - ty di - vine?

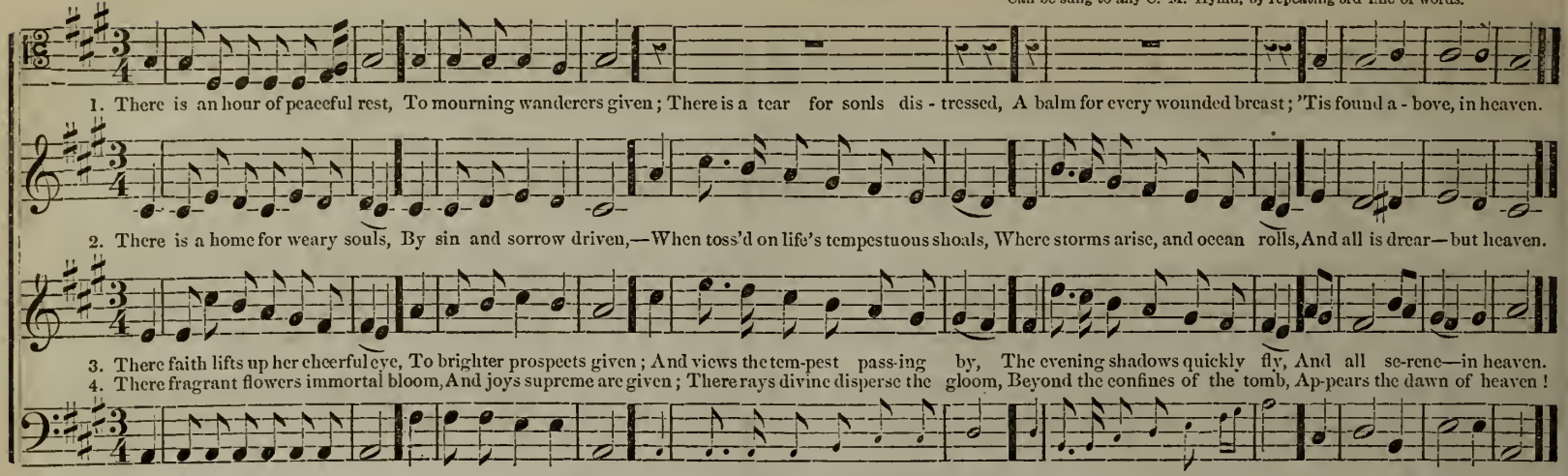
MONTBARD. C. M.


1. There is a place of sa-cred rest, Far, far be-yond the skies; Where beau - ty smiles e - ter - nal-ly, And pleasure nev - er dies, And pleasure nev-er dies.
2. When toss'd upon the waves of life, With fear on ev - 'ry side, When fierce-ly howls the gath'ring storm, And foams the an-gry tide, And foams the an-gry tide.
3. Beyond the storm, be-yond the gloom, Breaks forth the light of morn, Bright beam-ing from my Father's house, To cheer the soul for-lorn, To cheer the soul for-lorn.
4. The visions of that heav'nly home Shall cheer the parting soul; And o'er it, mounting to the skies, A tide of rap-ture roll, A tide of rap-ture roll.
5. For there, adieus are sounds unknown, Death frowns not on that scene, But life and glorious beau-ty shine, Un - trou-bled and se-rene, Un - troubled and se - rene.

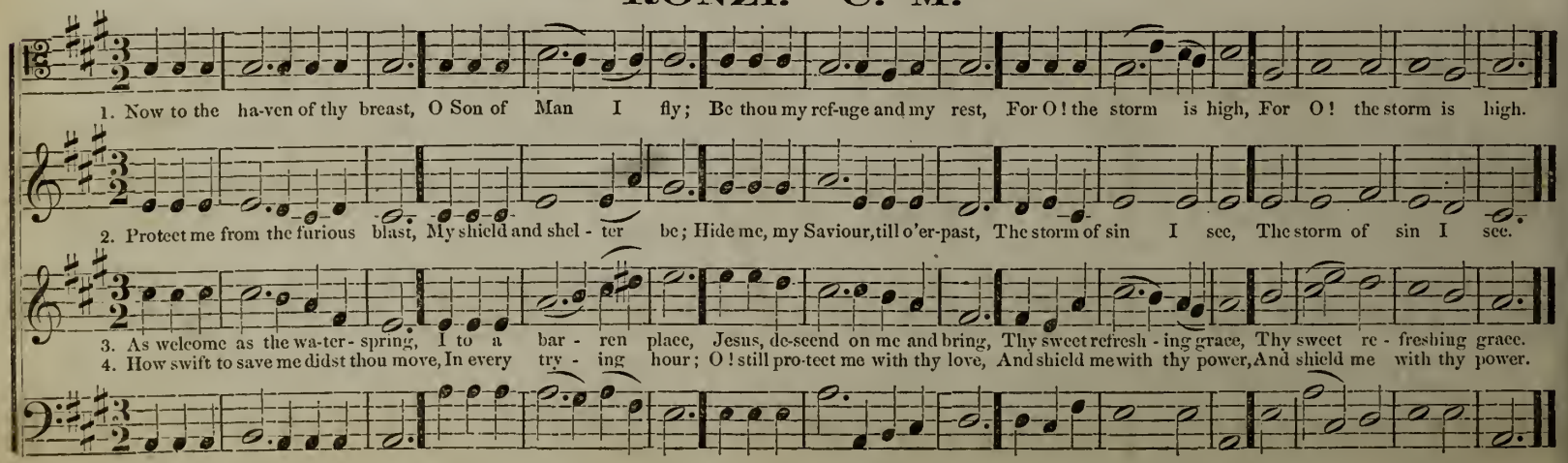
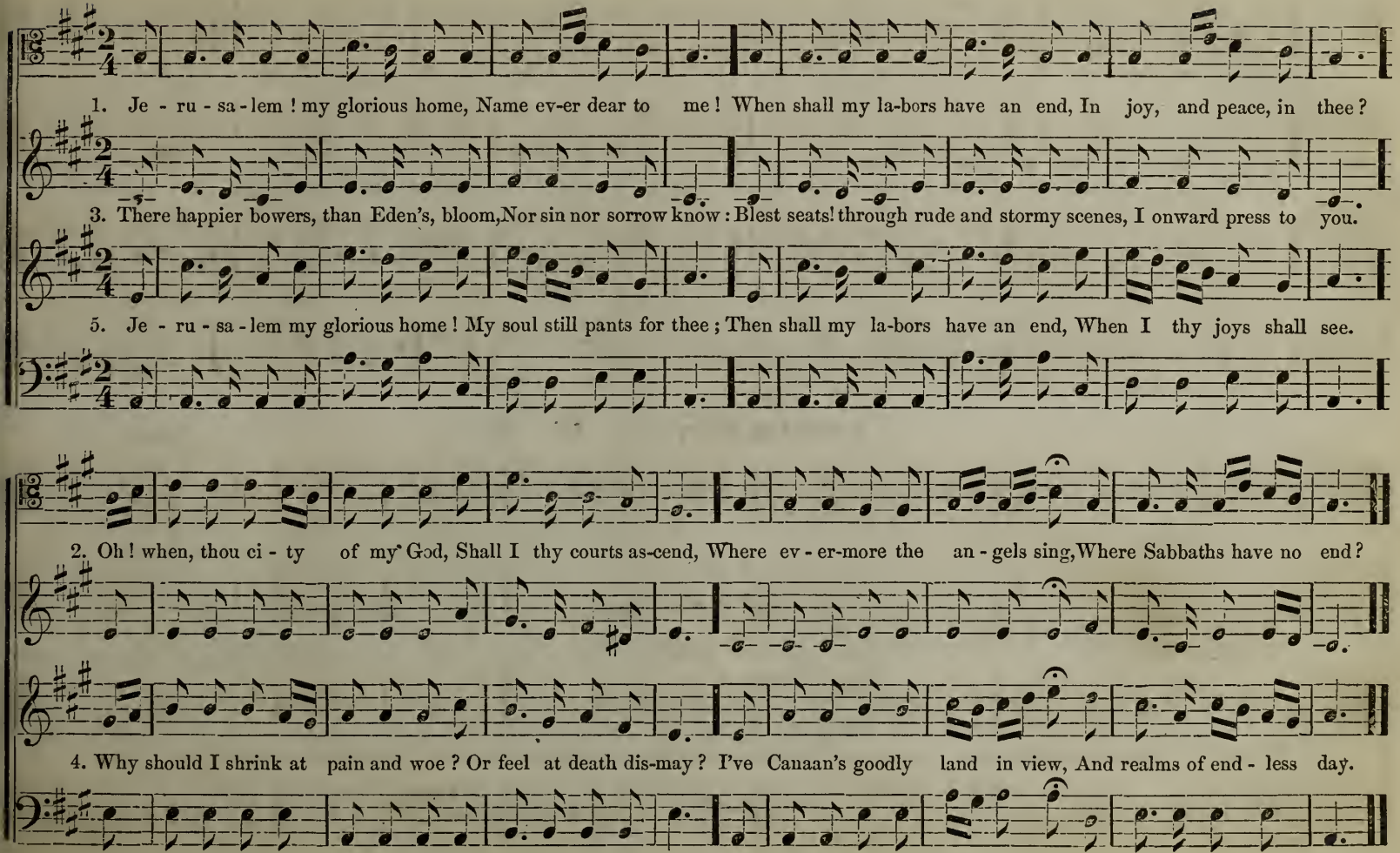
HOME OF THE WEARY. C. M. Peculiar.

L. O. EMERSON.

Can be sung to any C. M. Hymn, by repeating 3rd line of words.

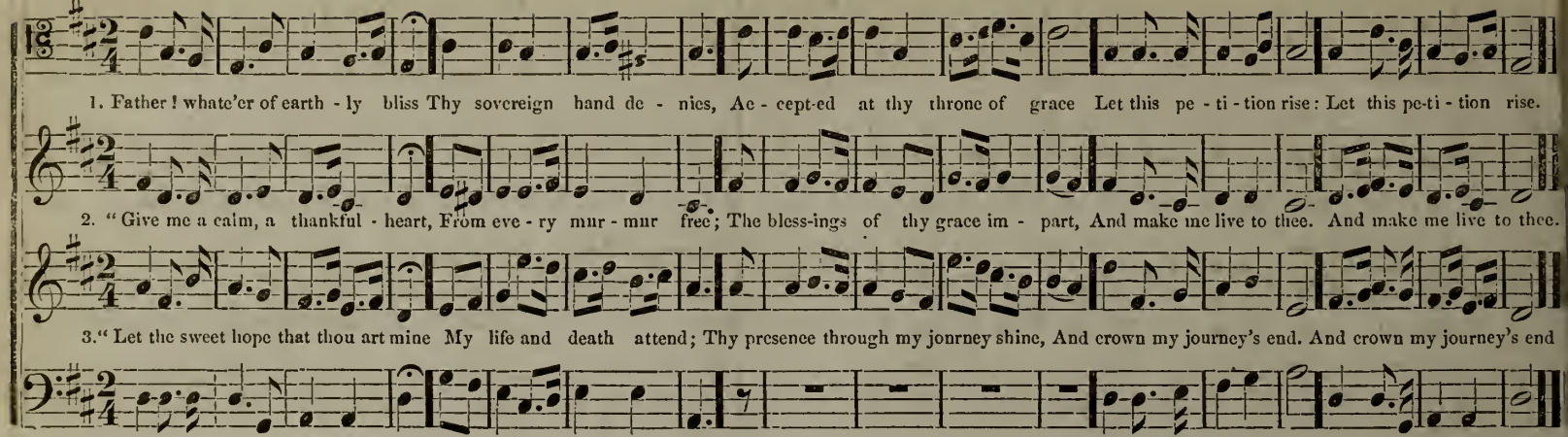

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given; There is a tear for sonls dis - tressed, A balm for every wounded breast; 'Tis found a - bove, in heaven.
2. There is a home for weary souls, By sin and sorrow driven,—When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear—but heaven.
3. There faith lifts up her cheerful eye, To brighter prospects given; And views the tem-pest pass-ing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all se-rene—in heaven.
4. There fragrant flowers immortal bloom, And joys supreme are given; There rays divine disperse the gloom, Beyond the confines of the tomb, Ap-pears the dawn of heaven!

RONZI. C. M.


1. Now to the ha-ven of thy breast, O Son of Man I fly; Be thou my ref-uge and my rest, For O! the storm is high, For O! the storm is high.
2. Protect me from the furious blast, My shield and shel - ter be; Hide me, my Saviour, till o'er-past, The storm of sin I see, The storm of sin I see.
3. As welcome as the wa-ter - spring, I to a bar - ren place, Jesus, de-scend on me and bring, Thy sweet refresh - ing grace, Thy sweet re - freshing grace.
4. How swift to save me didst thou move, In every try - ing hour; O! still pro-tect me with thy love, And shield me with thy power, And shield me with thy power.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem ! my glorious home, Name ev-er dear to me ! When shall my la-bors have an end, In joy, and peace, in thee ?
3. There happier bowers, than Eden's, bloom, Nor sin nor sorrow know : Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes, I onward press to you.
5. Je - ru - sa - lem my glorious home ! My soul still pants for thee ; Then shall my la-bors have an end, When I thy joys shall see.
2. Oh ! when, thou ci - ty of my God, Shall I thy courts as-cend, Where ev - er-more the an - gels sing, Where Sabbaths have no end ?
4. Why should I shrink at pain and woe ? Or feel at death dis-may ? I've Canaan's goodly land in view, And realms of end - less day.

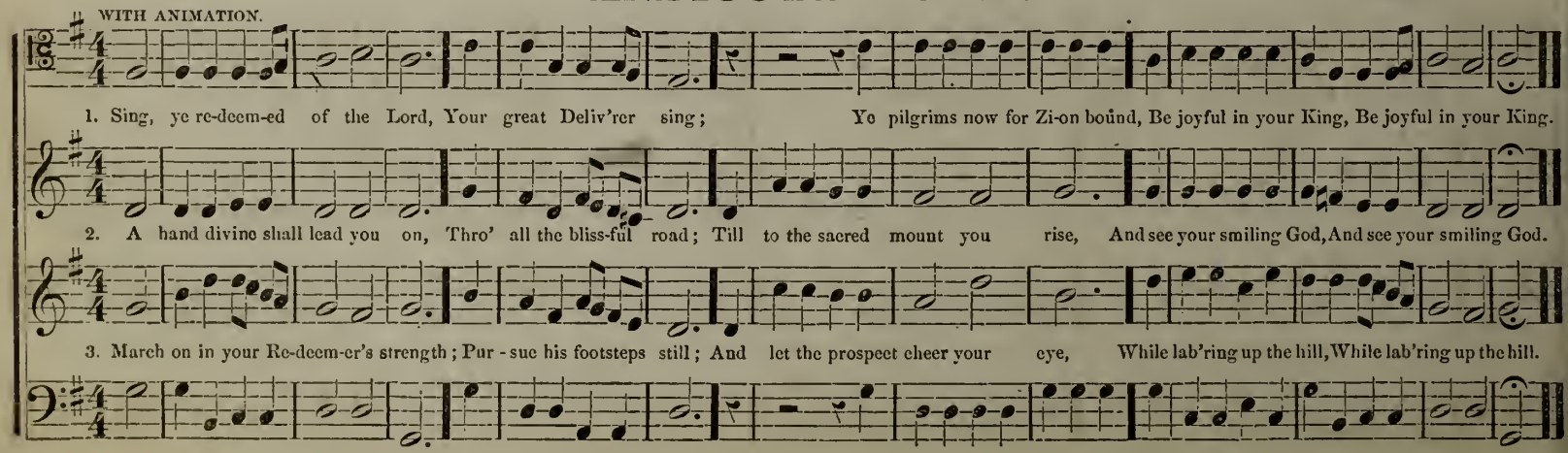
MELTON. C. M.

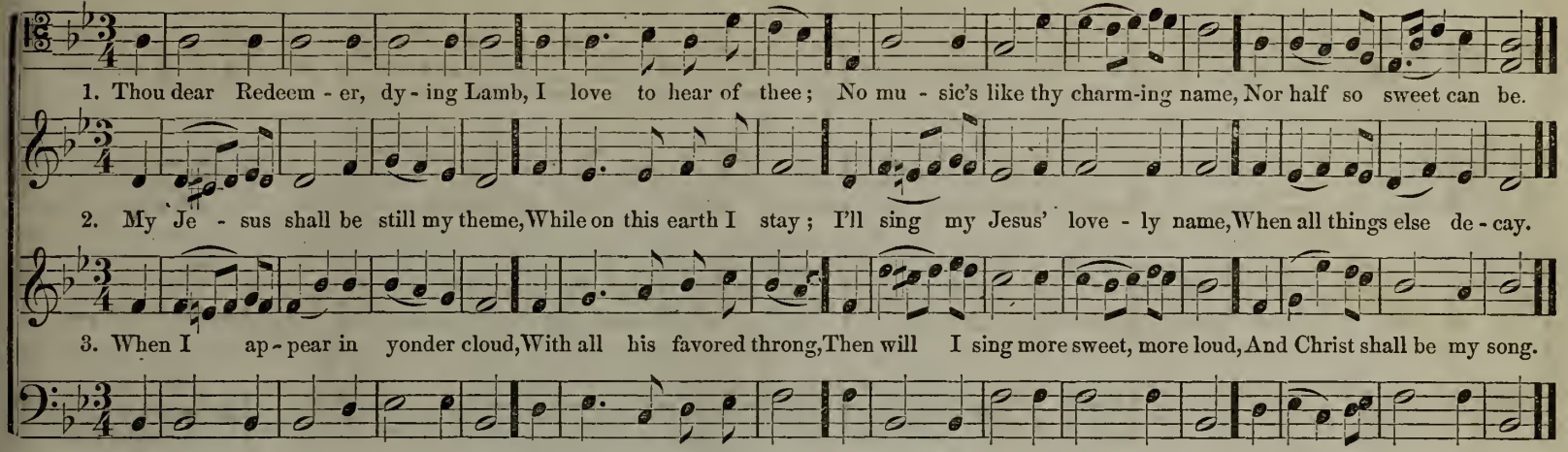
E.


1. Father! whate'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sovereign hand de - nies, Ac - cept-ed at thy throne of grace Let this pe - ti - tion rise: Let this pe-ti - tion rise.
2. "Give me a calm, a thankful - heart, From eve - ry mur - mur free; The bless-ings of thy grace im - part, And make me live to thee. And make me live to thee.
3." Let the sweet hope that thou art mine My life and death attend; Thy presence through my jonrney shine, And crown my journey's end. And crown my journey's end

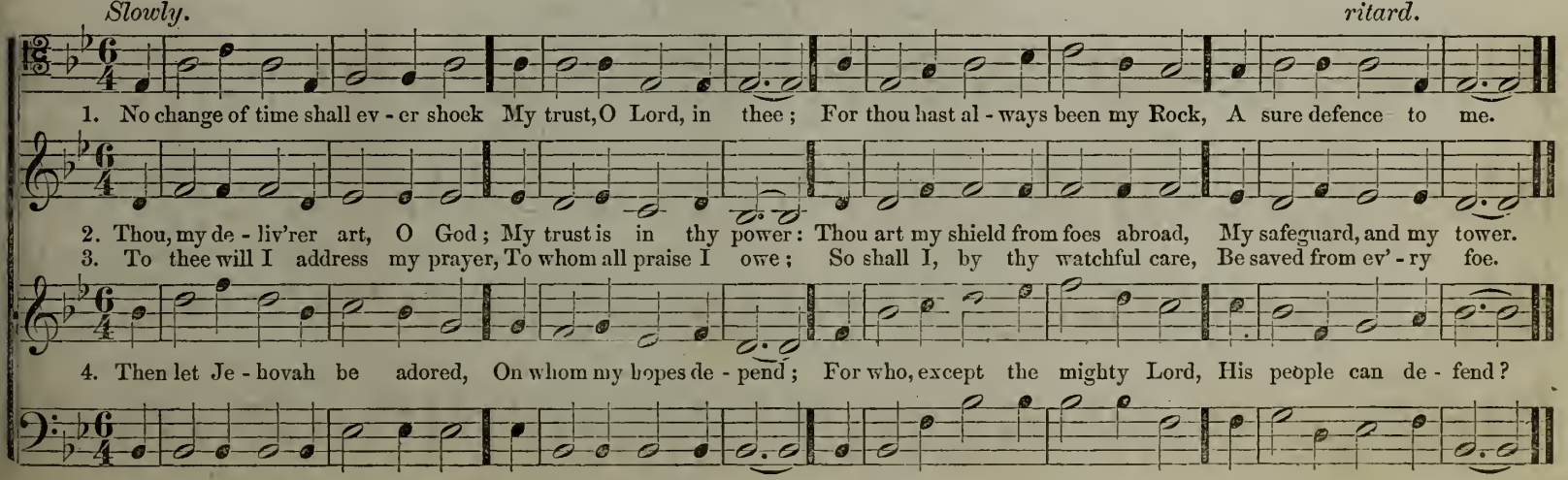
ENDICOTT. C. M.

J. H. TENNEY.


WITH ANIMATION.
1. Sing, ye re-deem-ed of the Lord, Your great Deliv'rer sing; Ye pilgrims now for Zi-on bound, Be joyful in your King, Be joyful in your King.
2. A hand divine shall lead you on, Thro' all the bliss-ful road; Till to the sacred mount you rise, And see your smiling God, And see your smiling God.
3. March on in your Re-deem-er's strength; Pur - sue his footsteps still; And let the prospect cheer your eye, While lab'ring up the hill, While lab'ring up the hill.

REDEEMER. C. M.

1. Thou dear Redeem - er, dy - ing Lamb, I love to hear of thee; No mu - sic's like thy charm-ing name, Nor half so sweet can be.
2. My Je - sus shall be still my theme, While on this earth I stay; I'll sing my Jesus' love - ly name, When all things else de - cay.
3. When I ap - pear in yonder cloud, With all his favored throng, Then will I sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be my song.

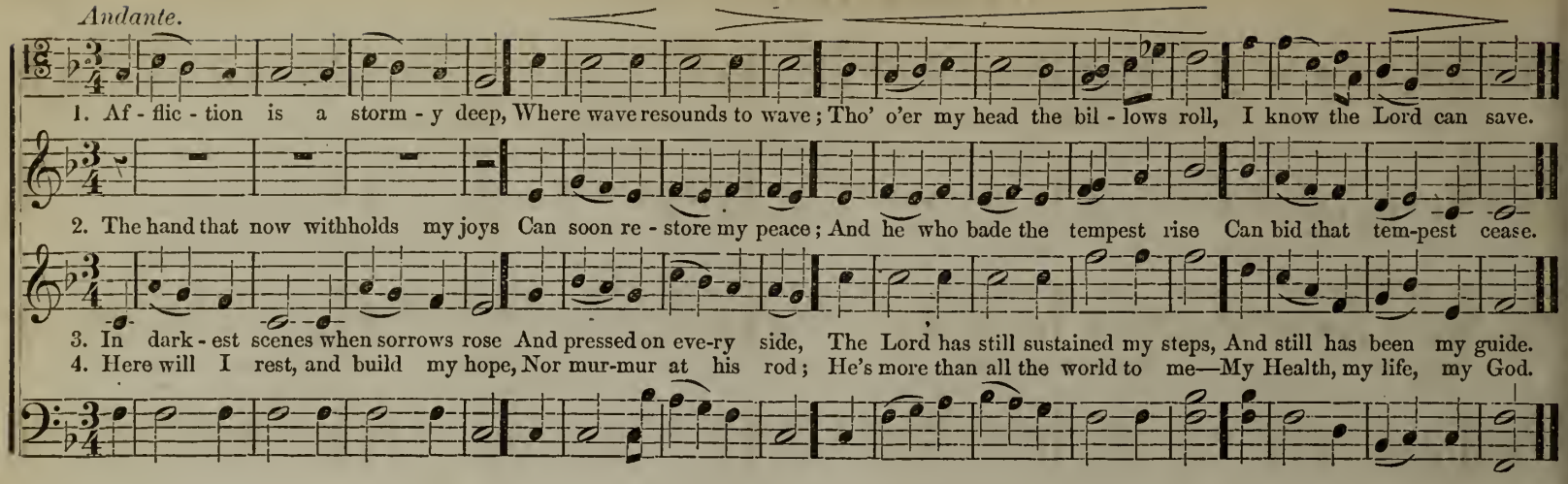
MEMORIAL. C. M.

S. S. ROBBINS.

Slowly.
ritard.
1. No change of time shall ev - er shock My trust, O Lord, in thee; For thou hast al - ways been my Rock, A sure defence to me.
2. Thou, my de - liv'rer art, O God; My trust is in thy power: Thou art my shield from foes abroad, My safeguard, and my tower.
3. To thee will I address my prayer, To whom all praise I owe; So shall I, by thy watchful care, Be saved from ev' - ry foe.
4. Then let Je - hovah be adored, On whom my hopes de - pend; For who, except the mighty Lord, His people can de - fend?

HOMANS. C. M.

E.

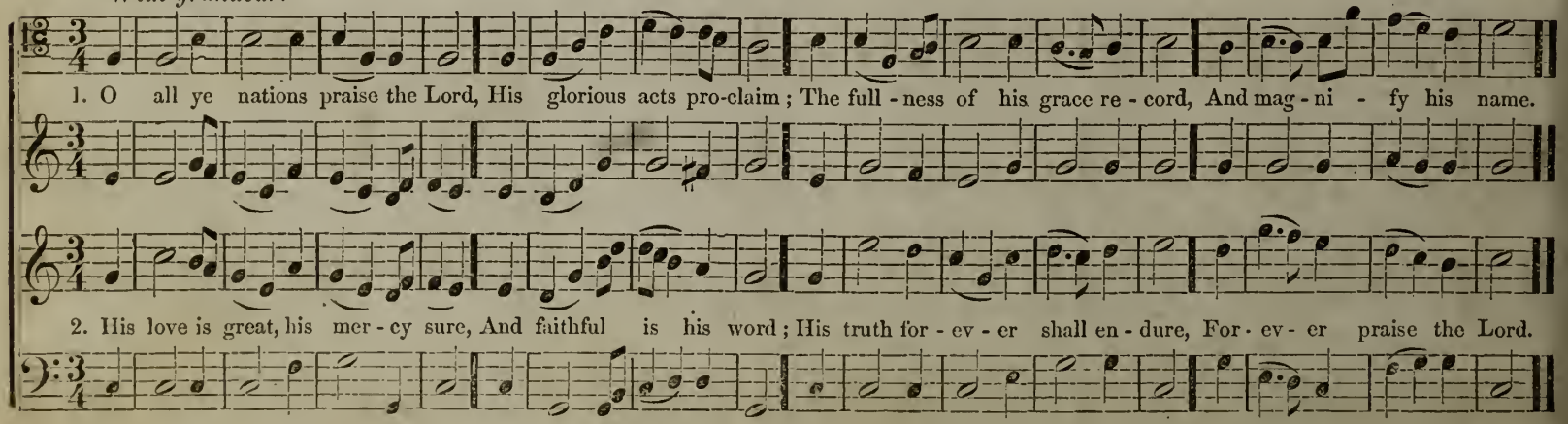
Andante.


1. Af - flic - tion is a storm - y deep, Where wave resounds to wave; Tho' o'er my head the bil - lows roll, I know the Lord can save.
2. The hand that now withholds my joys Can soon re - store my peace; And he who bade the tempest rise Can bid that tem-pest cease.
3. In dark - est scenes when sorrows rose And pressed on eve-ry side, The Lord has still sustained my steps, And still has been my guide.
4. Here will I rest, and build my hope, Nor mur-mur at his rod; He's more than all the world to me—My Health, my life, my God.

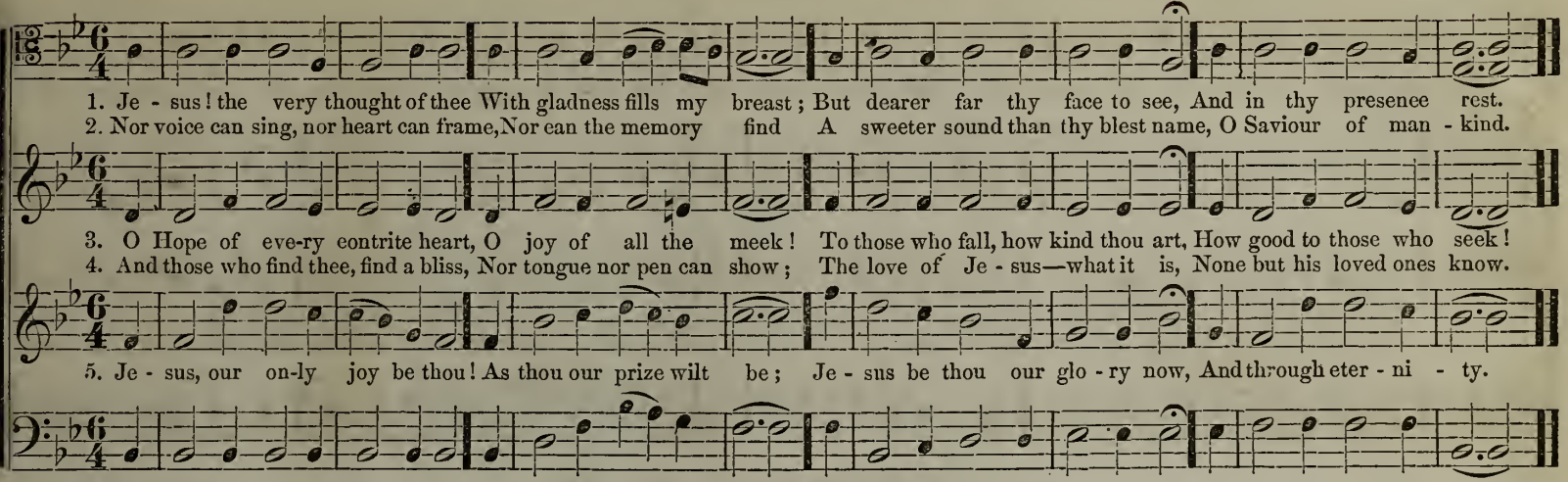
SANBORN. C. M.

M. M. DERBY.

With grandeur.

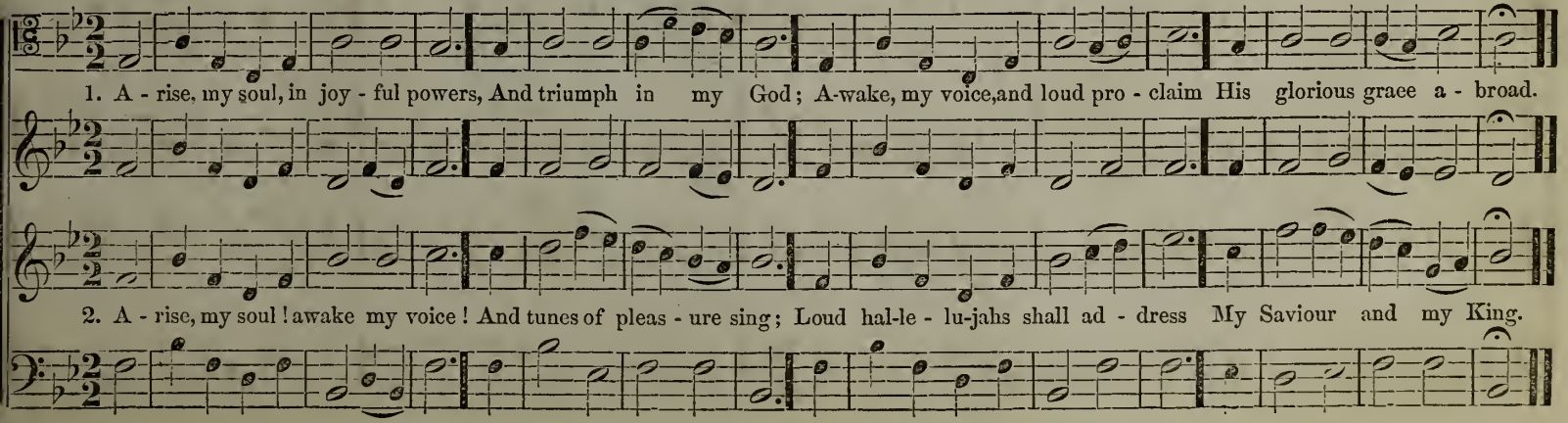

1. O all ye nations praise the Lord, His glorious acts pro-claim; The full - ness of his grace re - cord, And mag - ni - fy his name.
2. His love is great, his mer - cy sure, And faithful is his word; His truth for - ev - er shall en - dure, For - ev - er praise the Lord.

BRINDLEY. C. M.

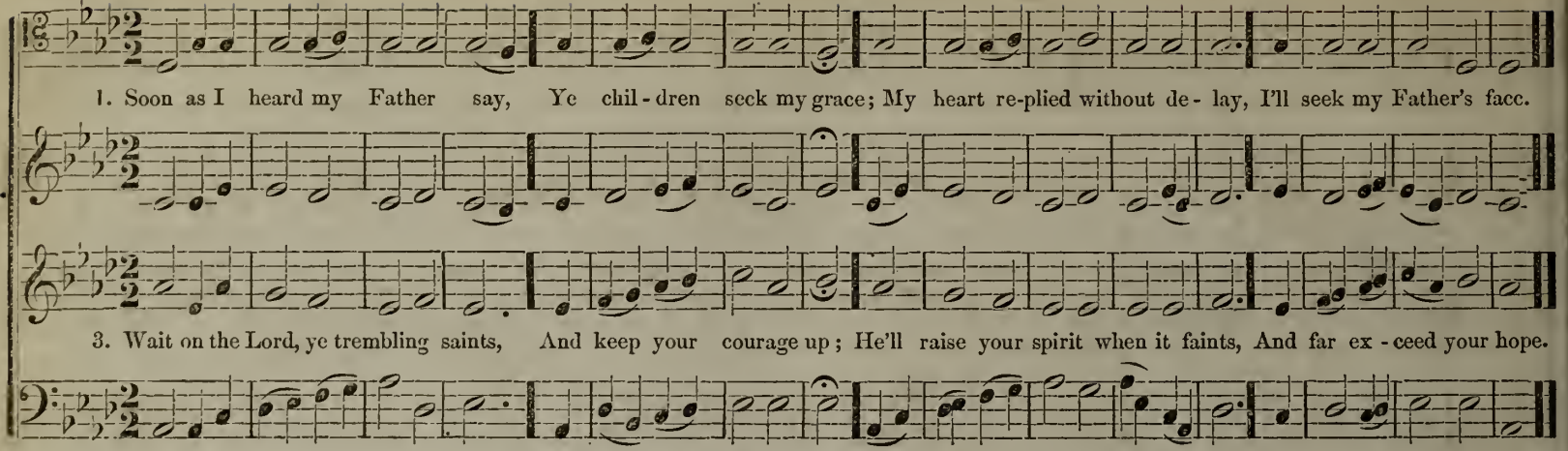

1. Je - sus! the very thought of thee With gladness fills my breast; But dearer far thy face to see, And in thy presence rest.
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the memory find A sweeter sound than thy blest name, O Saviour of man - kind.
3. O Hope of eve-ry contrite heart, O joy of all the meek! To those who fall, how kind thou art, How good to those who seek!
4. And those who find thee, find a bliss, Nor tongue nor pen can show; The love of Je - sus—what it is, None but his loved ones know.
5. Je - sus, our on-ly joy be thou! As thou our prize wilt be; Je - sus be thou our glo - ry now, And through eter - ni - ty.

NEWPORT. C. M.

H. E. MILLER.

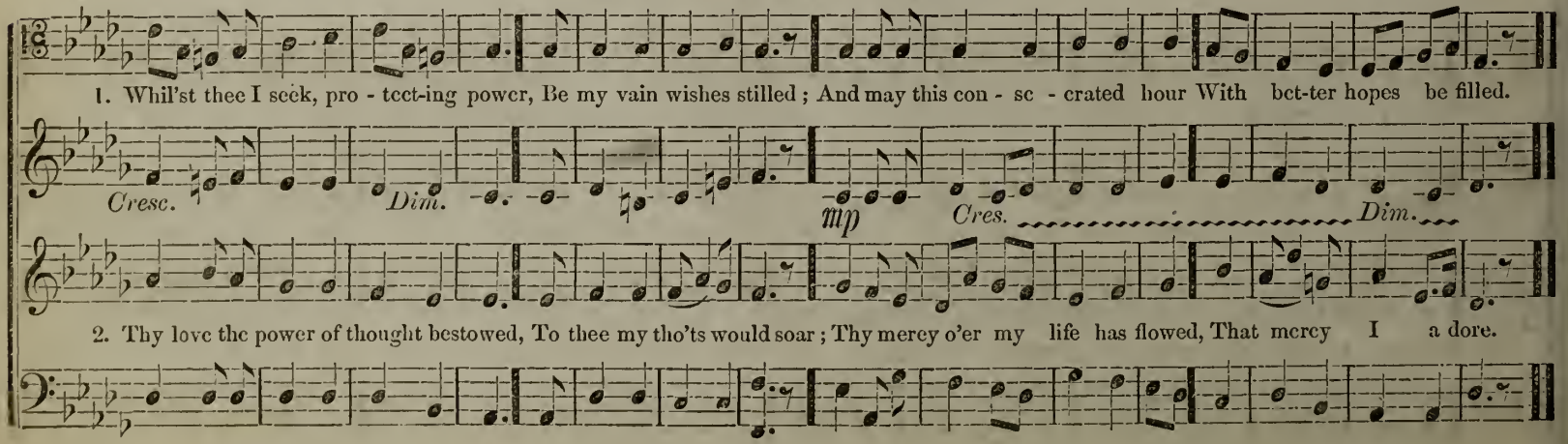

1. A - rise, my soul, in joy - ful powers, And triumph in my God; A-wake, my voice, and loud pro - claim His glorious grace a - broad.
2. A - rise, my soul! awake my voice! And tunes of pleas - ure sing; Loud hal-le - lu-jahs shall ad - dress My Saviour and my King.

DAUPHIN. C. M.

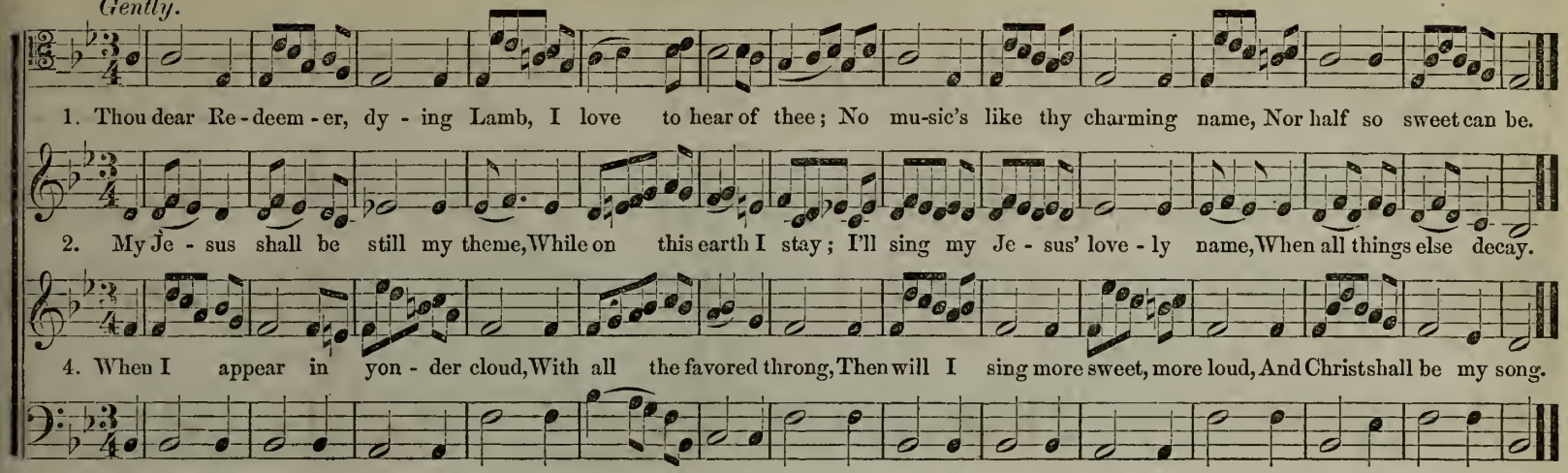
C. M. WYMAN.

1. Soon as I heard my Father say, Ye chil - dren seek my grace; My heart re-plied without de - lay, I'll seek my Father's face.
3. Wait on the Lord, ye trembling saints, And keep your courage up; He'll raise your spirit when it faints, And far ex - ceed your hope.

NEWTON. C. M.

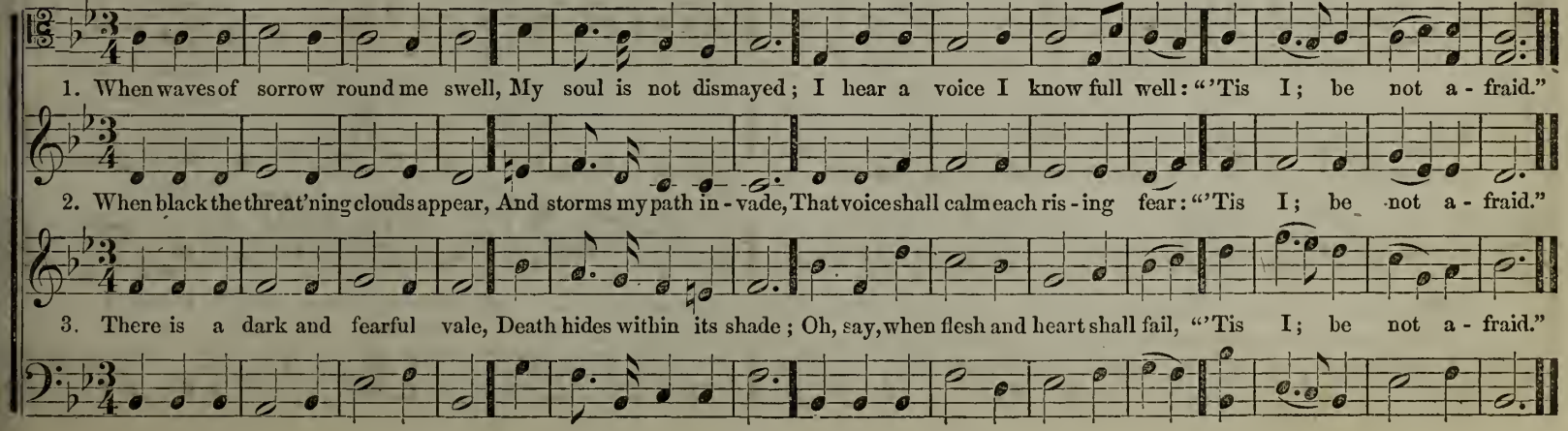
H. I. PROCTOR.


1. Whil'st thee I seek, pro - tect-ing power, Be my vain wishes stilled; And may this con - sc - crated hour With bet-ter hopes be filled.
Cresc.
Dim.
mp
Cres.
Dim.
2. Thy love the power of thought bestowed, To thee my tho'ts would soar; Thy mercy o'er my life has flowed, That mercy I a dore.

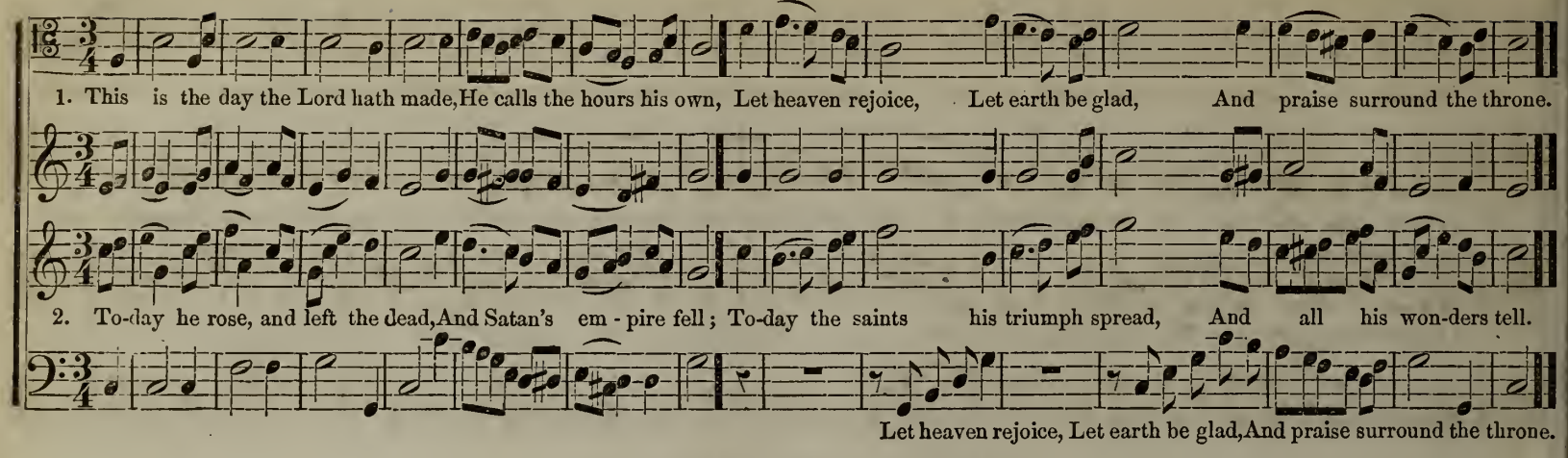
TEMA. C. M.

Gently.

1. Thou dear Re-deem-er, dy-ing Lamb, I love to hear of thee; No mu-sic's like thy charming name, Nor half so sweet can be.
2. My Je-sus shall be still my theme, While on this earth I stay; I'll sing my Je-sus' love-ly name, When all things else decay.
4. When I appear in yon-der cloud, With all the favored throng, Then will I sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be my song.

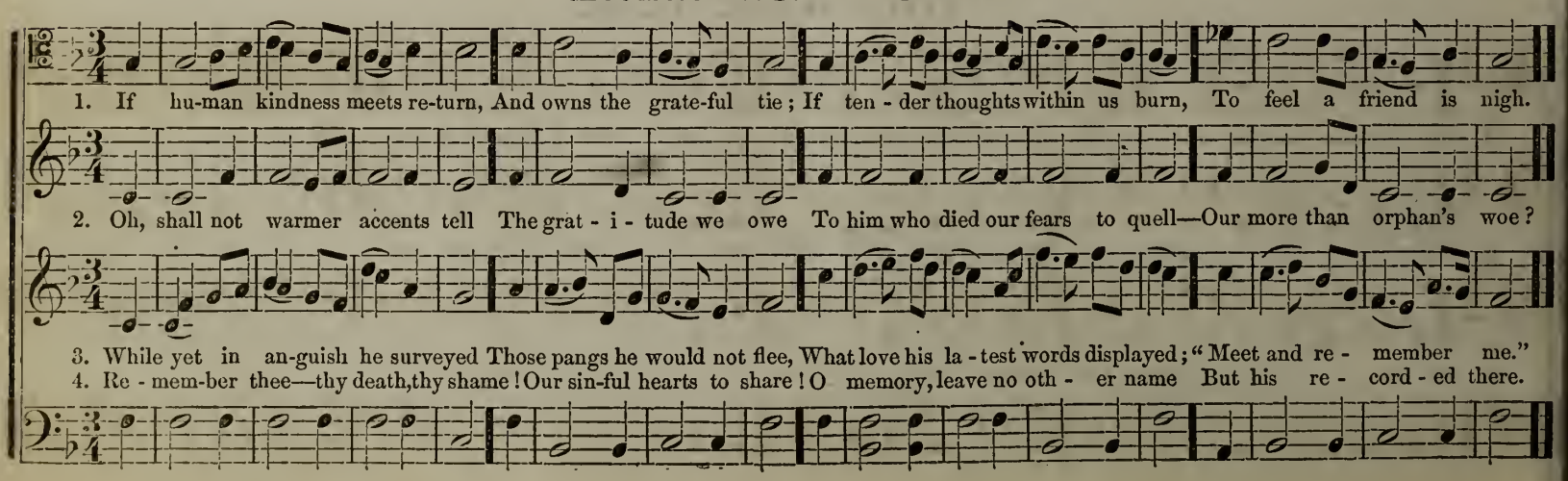
HILLMAN. C. M.

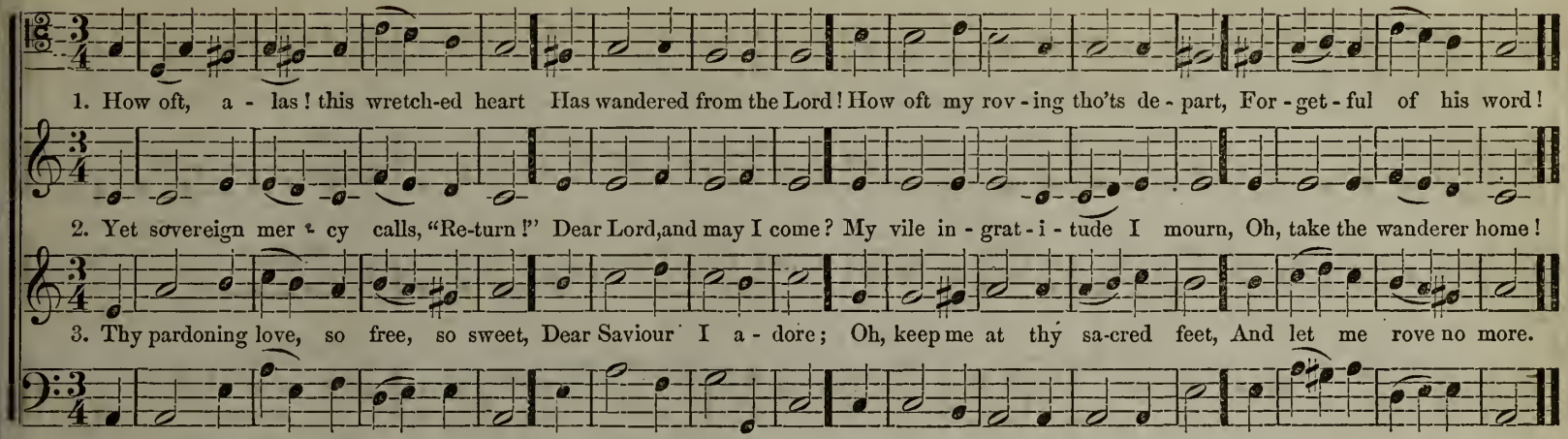

1. When waves of sorrow round me swell, My soul is not dismayed; I hear a voice I know full well: "'Tis I; be not a-fraid."
2. When black the threat'ning clouds appear, And storms my path in-vade, That voice shall calm each ris-ing fear: "'Tis I; be not a-fraid."
3. There is a dark and fearful vale, Death hides within its shade; Oh, say, when flesh and heart shall fail, "'Tis I; be not a-fraid."

SABBATH. C. M.

WM. H. CLARKE.

1. This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own, Let heaven rejoice, Let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.
2. To-day he rose, and left the dead, And Satan's em - pire fell; To-day the saints his triumph spread, And all his won-ders tell.
Let heaven rejoice, Let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.

BEATRICE. C. M.

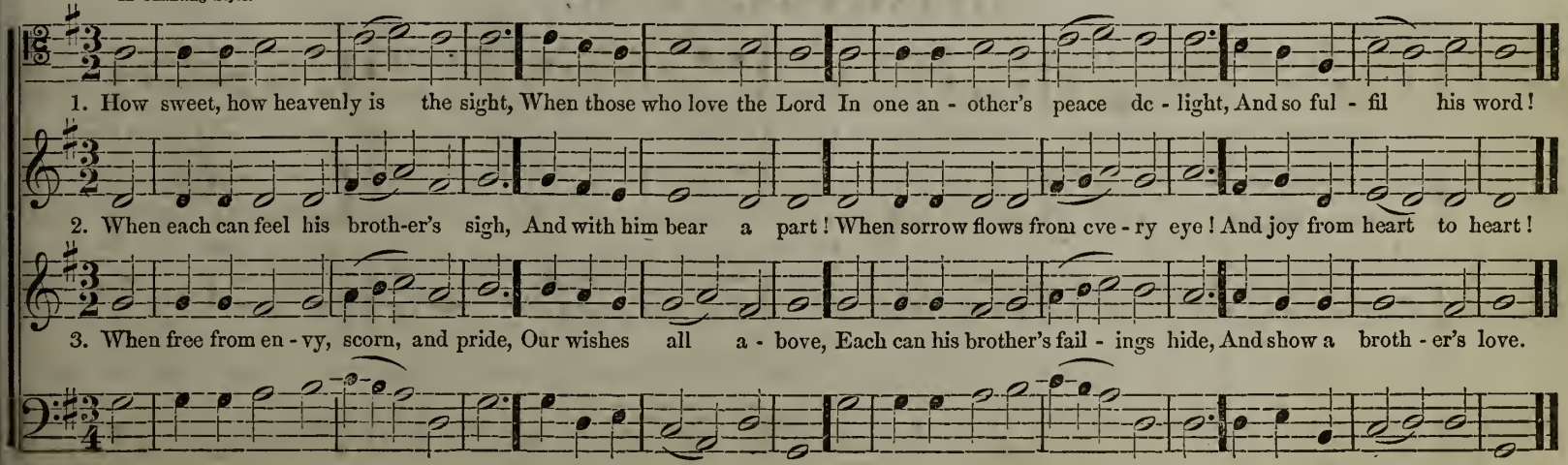

1. If hu-man kindness meets re-turn, And owns the grate-ful tie; If ten - der thoughts within us burn, To feel a friend is nigh.
2. Oh, shall not warmer accents tell The grat - i - tude we owe To him who died our fears to quell—Our more than orphan's woe?
3. While yet in an-guish he surveyed Those pangs he would not flee, What love his la - test words displayed; "Meet and re - member me."
4. Re - mem-ber thee—thy death, thy shame! Our sin-ful hearts to share! O memory, leave no oth - er name But his re - cord - ed there.


1. How oft, a - las! this wretch-ed heart Has wandered from the Lord! How oft my rov - ing tho'ts de - part, For - get - ful of his word!
2. Yet sovereign mer - cy calls, "Re-turn!" Dear Lord, and may I come? My vile in - grat - i - tude I mourn, Oh, take the wanderer home!
3. Thy pardoning love, so free, so sweet, Dear Saviour I a - dore; Oh, keep me at thy sa-cred feet, And let me rove no more.

MAPLE GROVE. C. M.

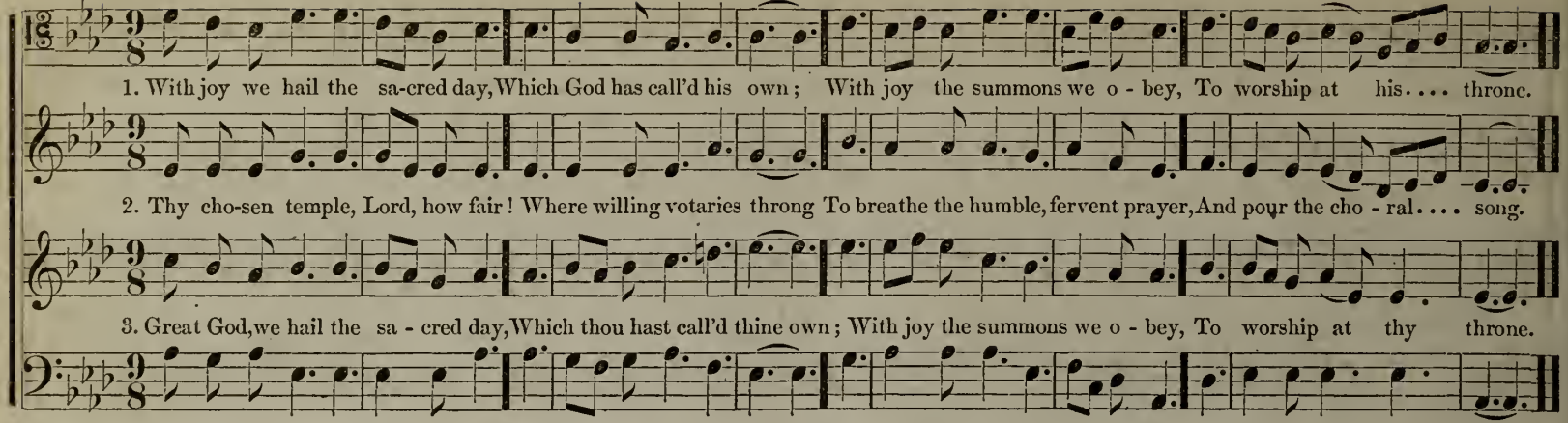
G. W. FOSTER.

In Chanting Style.

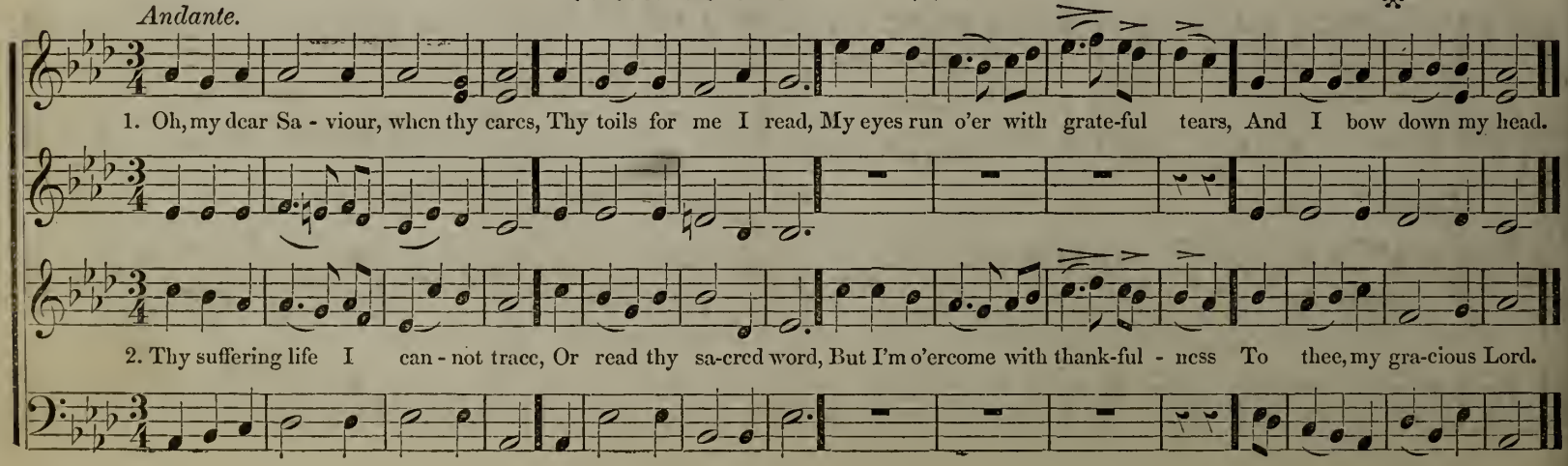

1. How sweet, how heavenly is the sight, When those who love the Lord In one an - other's peace de - light, And so ful - fil his word!
2. When each can feel his broth-er's sigh, And with him bear a part! When sorrow flows from eve - ry eye! And joy from heart to heart!
3. When free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wishes all a - bove, Each can his brother's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love.

JOY. C. M.

G. W. FOSTER.

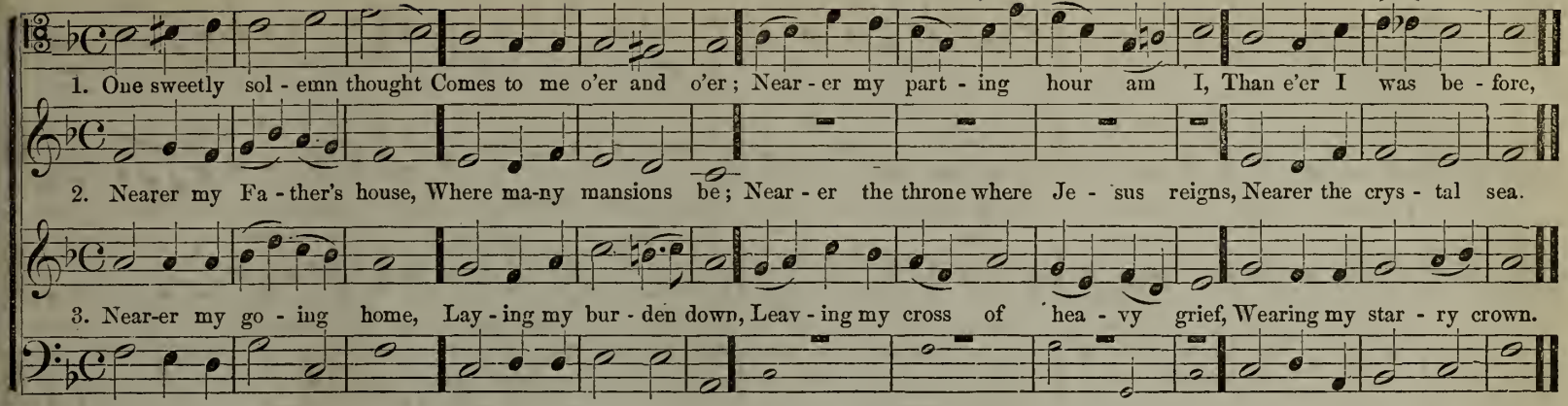

1. With joy we hail the sa-cred day, Which God has call'd his own; With joy the summons we o - bey, To worship at his.... throne.
2. Thy cho-sen temple, Lord, how fair! Where willing votaries throng To breathe the humble, fervent prayer, And pour the cho - ral.... song.
3. Great God, we hail the sa - cred day, Which thou hast call'd thine own; With joy the summons we o - bey, To worship at thy throne.

BYINGTON. C. M.


Andante.
1. Oh, my dear Sa - viour, when thy cares, Thy toils for me I read, My eyes run o'er with grate-ful tears, And I bow down my head.
2. Thy suffering life I can - not trace, Or read thy sa-cred word, But I'm o'ercome with thank-ful - ness To thee, my gra-cious Lord.

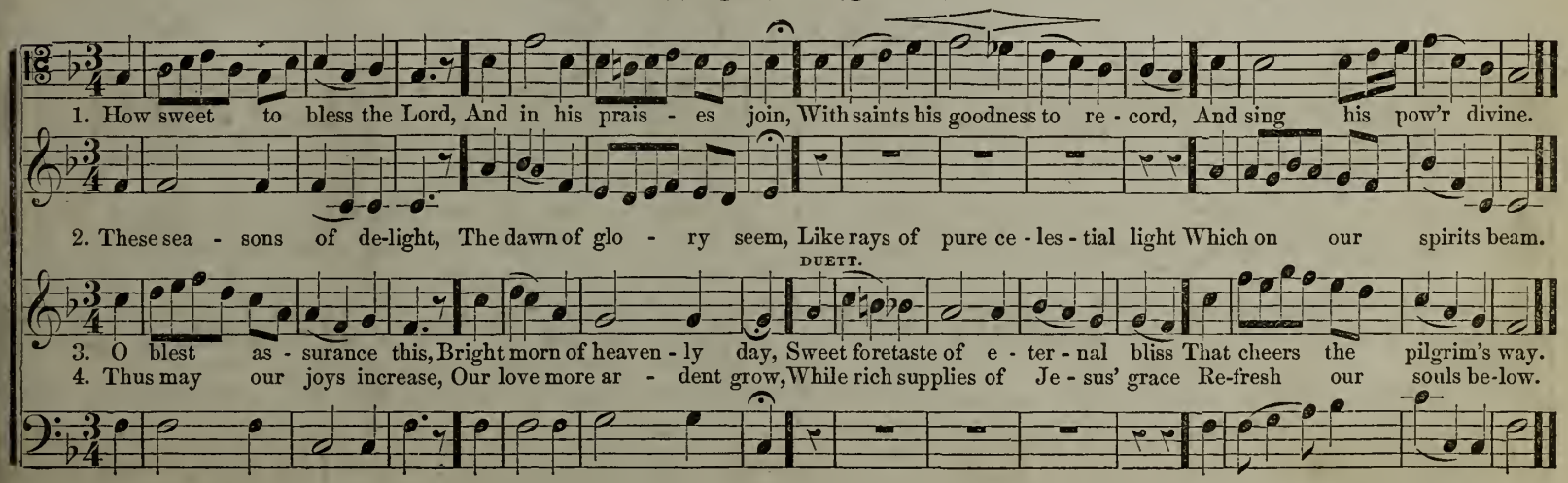
PUTNAM. S. M.

WM. H. CLARKE.


1. One sweetly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er; Near - er my part - ing hour am I, Than e'er I was be - fore,
2. Nearer my Fa - ther's house, Where ma-ny mansions be; Near - er the throne where Je - sus reigns, Nearer the crys - tal sea.
3. Near-er my go - ing home, Lay - ing my bur - den down, Leav - ing my cross of hea - vy grief, Wearing my star - ry crown.

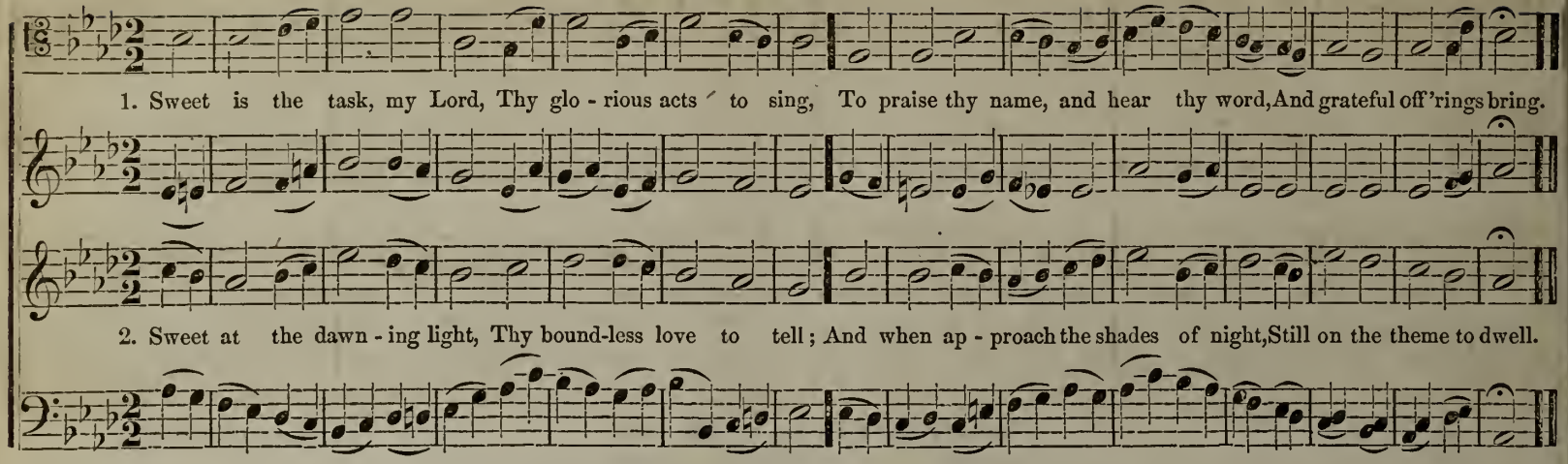
TRENTON. S. M.

L. S. BRIGHAM.


1. How sweet to bless the Lord, And in his prais - es join, With saints his goodness to re - cord, And sing his pow'r divine.
2. These sea - sons of de-light, The dawn of glo - ry seem, Like rays of pure ce - les - tial light Which on our spirits beam.
DUETT.
3. O blest as - surance this, Bright morn of heaven - ly day, Sweet foretaste of e - ter - nal bliss That cheers the pilgrim's way.
4. Thus may our joys increase, Our love more ar - dent grow, While rich supplies of Je - sus' grace Re-fresh our souls be-low.

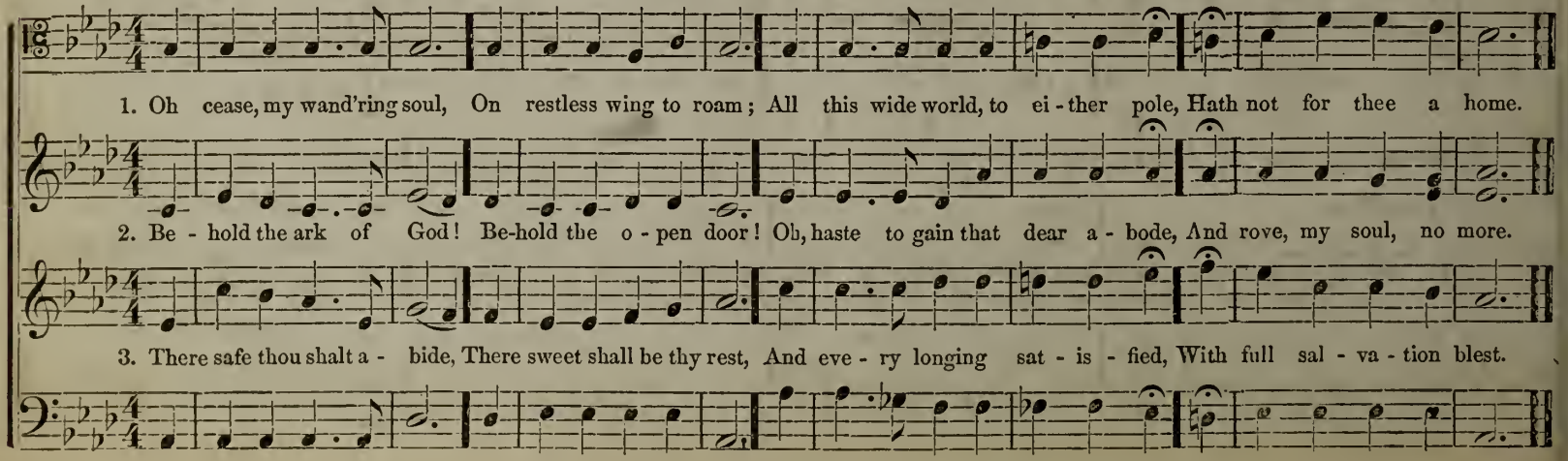
OFFERING. S. M.

WM. H. CLARKE.


1. Sweet is the task, my Lord, Thy glo - rious acts to sing, To praise thy name, and hear thy word, And grateful off'rings bring.
2. Sweet at the dawn - ing light, Thy bound-less love to tell; And when ap - proach the shades of night, Still on the theme to dwell.

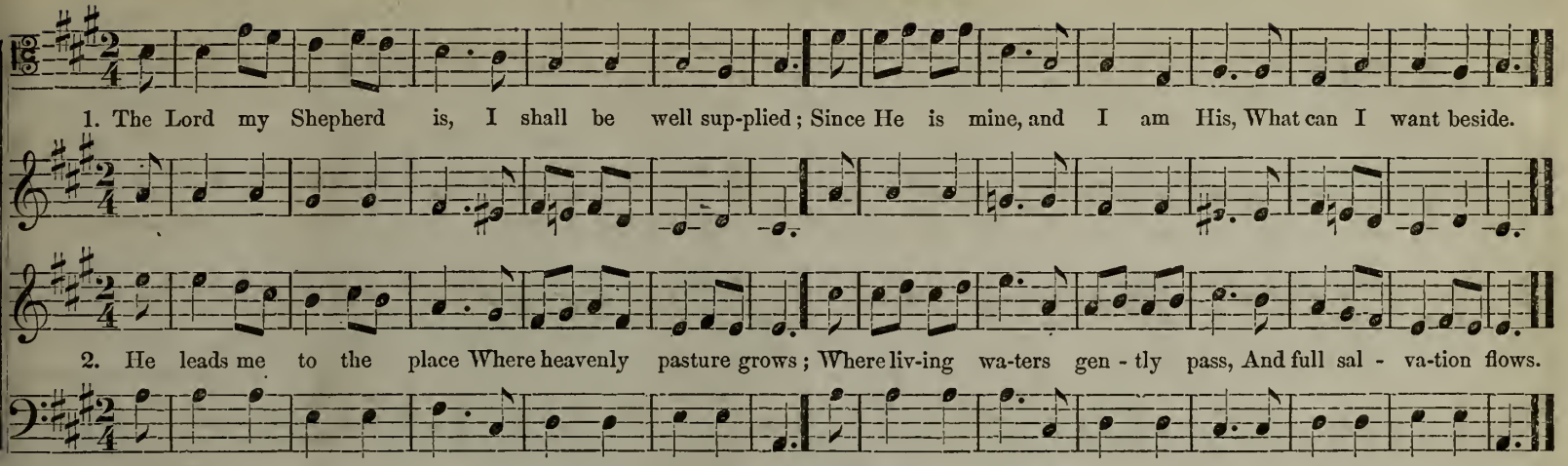
LOTHROP. S. M.

E.


1. Oh cease, my wand'ring soul, On restless wing to roam; All this wide world, to ei - ther pole, Hath not for thee a home.
2. Be - hold the ark of God! Be-hold the o - pen door! Oh, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.
3. There safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest, And eve - ry longing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.

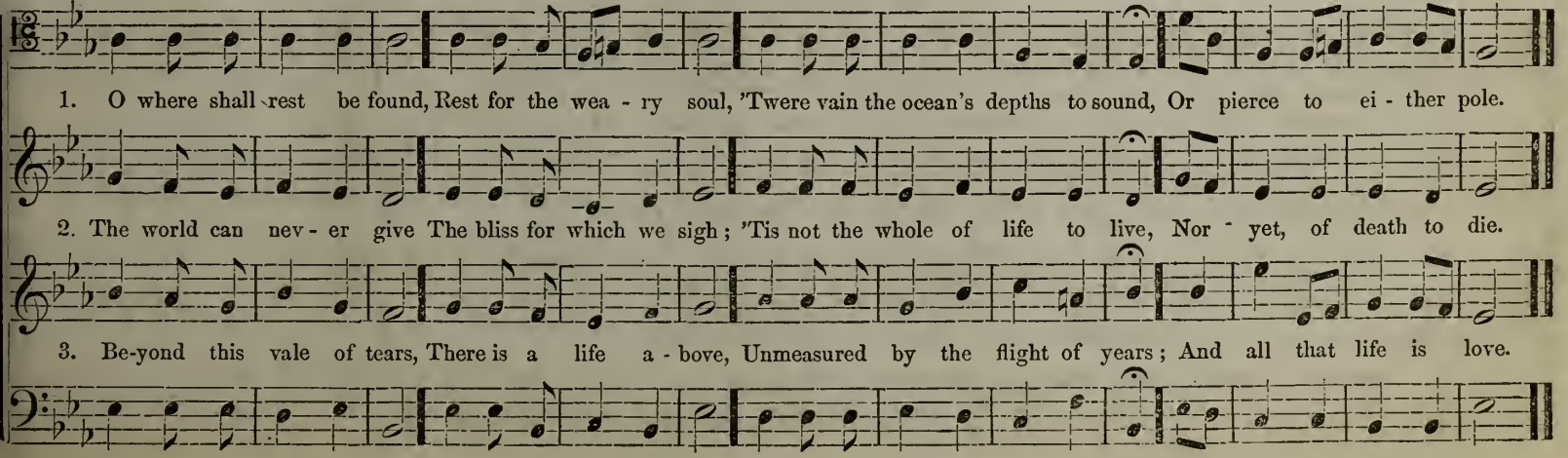
ROBSAHM. S. M.

WM. H. CLARKE.


1. The Lord my Shepherd is, I shall be well sup-plied; Since He is mine, and I am His, What can I want beside.
2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pasture grows; Where liv-ing wa-ters gen - tly pass, And full sal - va-tion flows.

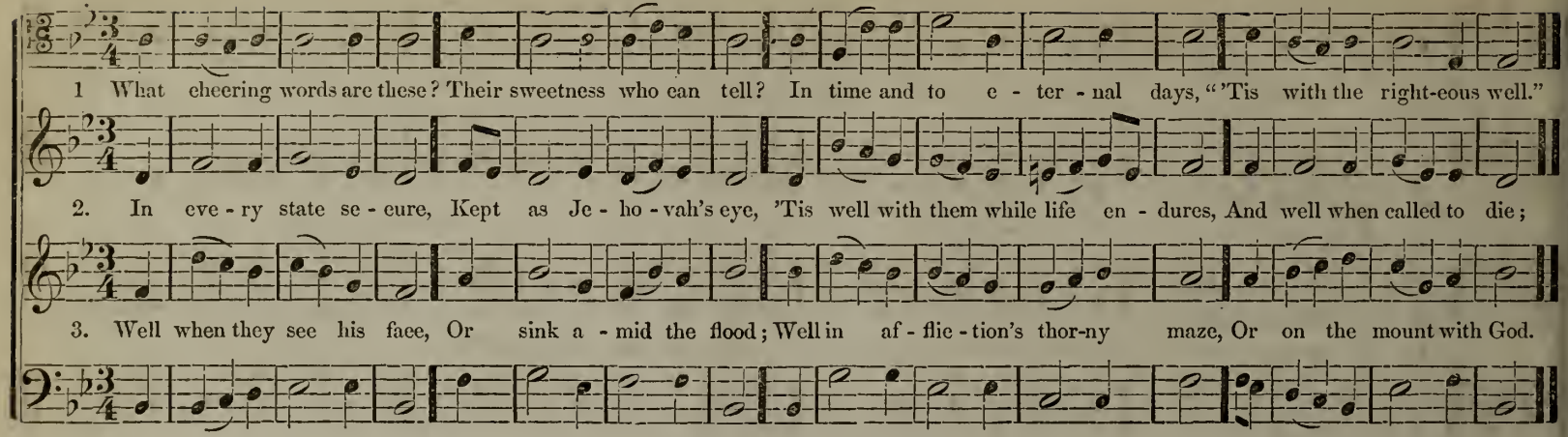
REST ABOVE. S. M.

S. K. WHITING.


1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul, 'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor - yet, of death to die.
3. Be-yond this vale of tears, There is a life a - bove, Unmeasured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.

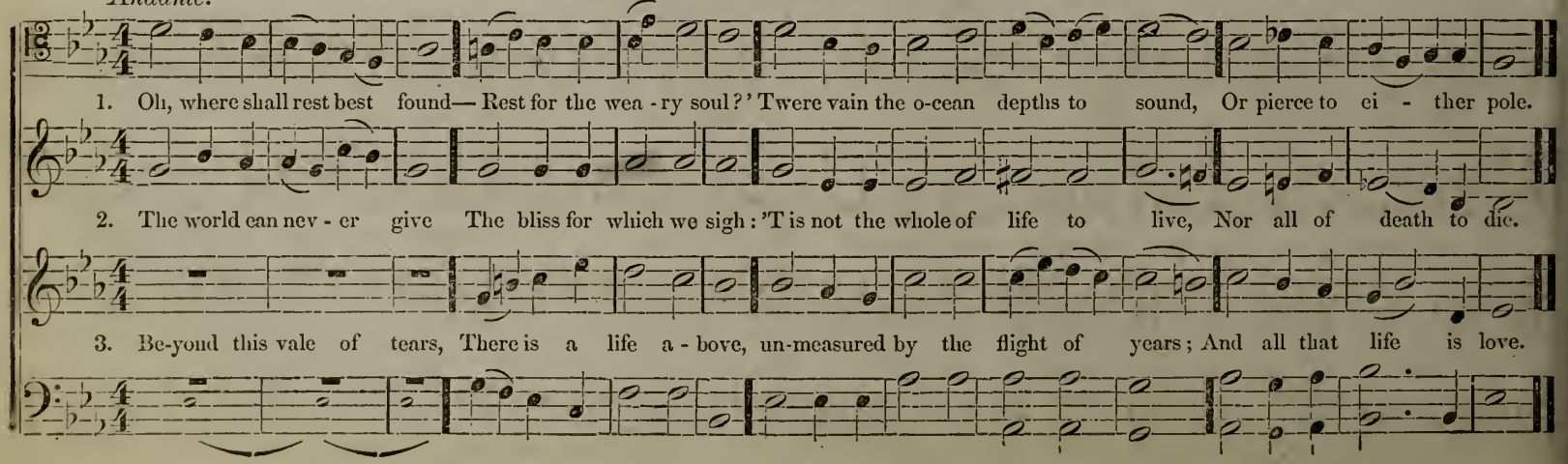
OLIVER. S. M.

L. B. STARKWEATHER.


1 What cheering words are these? Their sweetness who can tell? In time and to e - ter - nal days, "'Tis with the right-eous well."
2. In eve - ry state se - cure, Kept as Je - ho - vah's eye, 'Tis well with them while life en - dures, And well when called to die;
3. Well when they see his face, Or sink a - mid the flood; Well in af - flic - tion's thor-ny maze, Or on the mount with God.

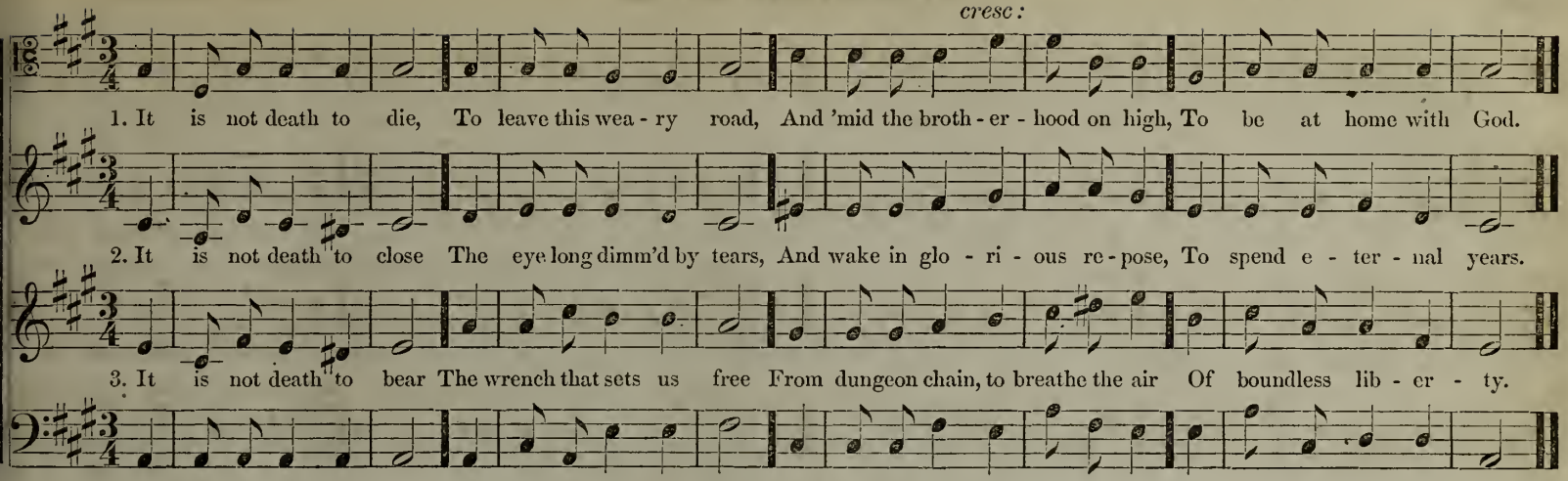
GILES. S. M.

W. H. CLARKE.


Andante.
1. Oh, where shall rest best found— Rest for the wea - ry soul?' Twere vain the o-cean depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh: 'T is not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.
3. Be-yond this vale of tears, There is a life a - bove, un-measured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.

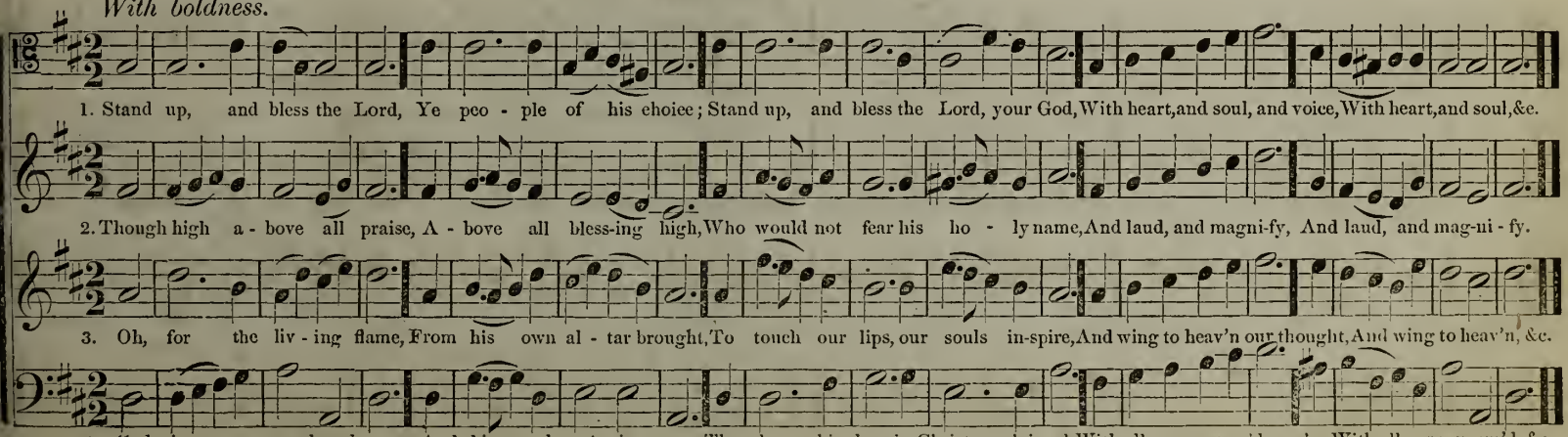
ENOCH. S. M.

cresc:


1. It is not death to die, To leave this wea - ry road, And 'mid the broth - er - hood on high, To be at home with God.
2. It is not death to close The eye long dimm'd by tears, And wake in glo - ri - ous re - pose, To spend e - ter - nal years.
3. It is not death to bear The wrench that sets us free From dungeon chain, to breathe the air Of boundless lib - er - ty.

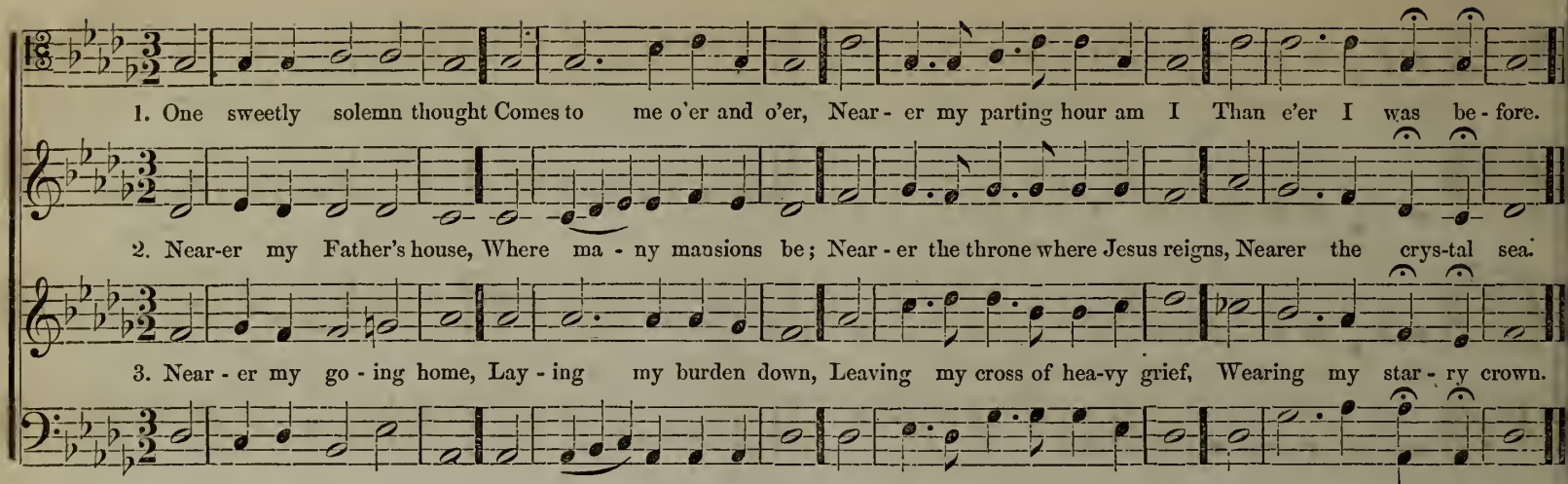
MALDINA. S. M.

With boldness.


1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of his choice; Stand up, and bless the Lord, your God, With heart, and soul, and voice, With heart, and soul, &c.
2. Though high a - bove all praise, A - bove all bless-ing high, Who would not fear his ho - ly name, And laud, and magni-fy, And laud, and mag-ni - fy.
3. Oh, for the liv - ing flame, From his own al - tar brought, To touch our lips, our souls in-spire, And wing to heav'n our thought, And wing to heav'n, &c.
4. God is our strength and song, And his sal - va - tion ours: Then be his love in Christ proclaimed, With all our ransom'd pow'rs, With all our ransom'd, &c.

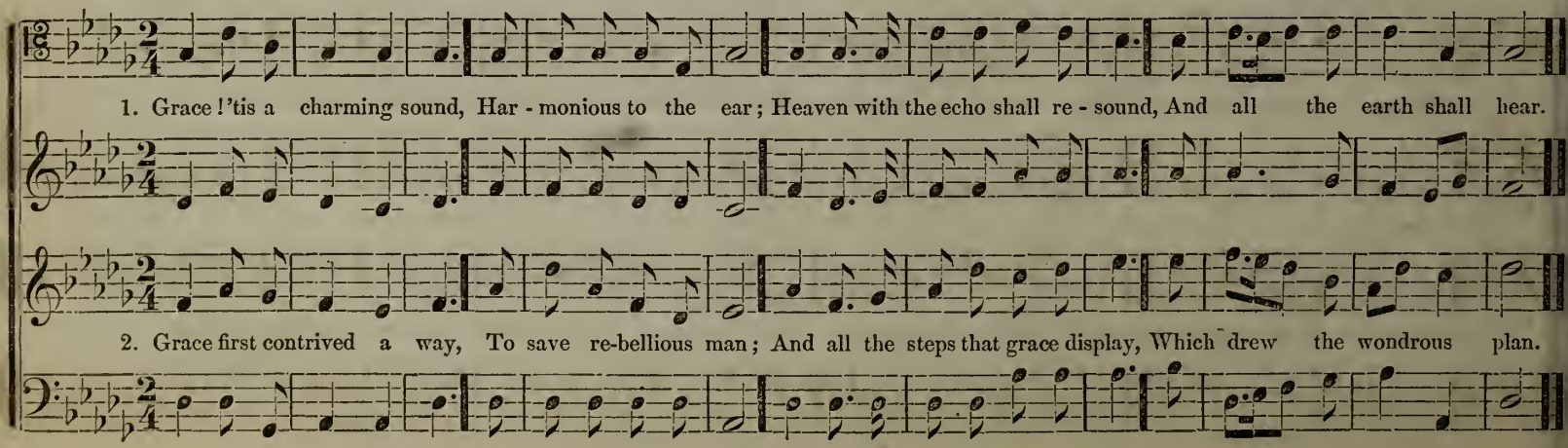
GILCHRIST. S. M.

GEO. W. FOSTER.


1. One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er, Near - er my parting hour am I Than e'er I was be - fore.
2. Near-er my Father's house, Where ma - ny mansions be; Near - er the throne where Jesus reigns, Nearer the crys-tal sea.
3. Near - er my go - ing home, Lay - ing my burden down, Leaving my cross of hea-vy grief, Wearing my star - ry crown.

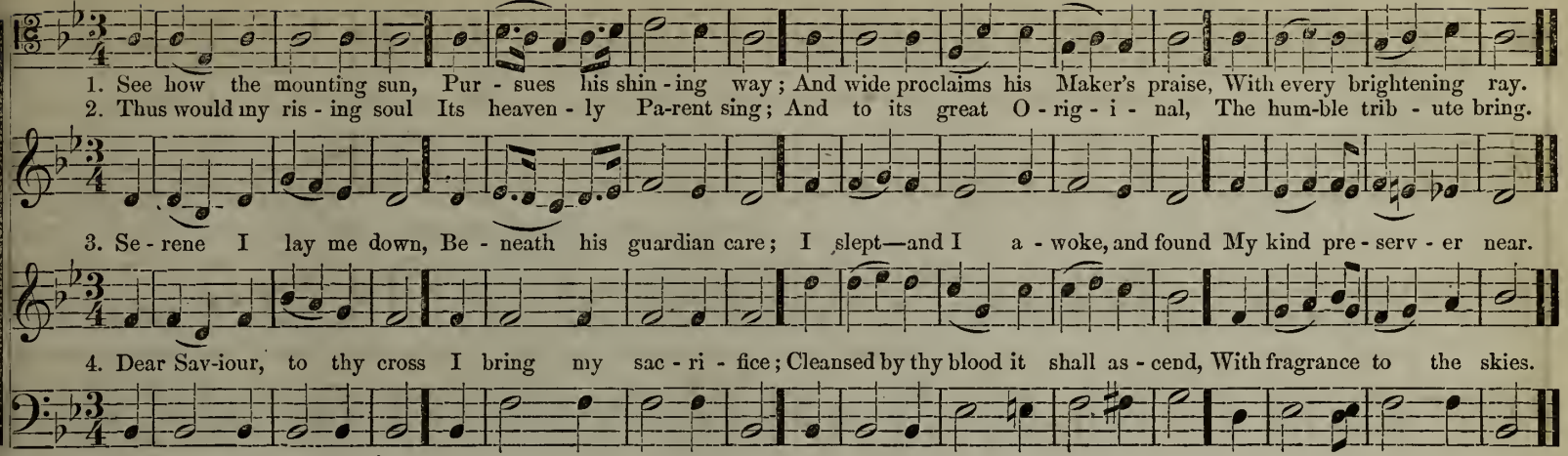
GRACE. S. M.

GEO. Q. DAY.


1. Grace! 'tis a charming sound, Har - monious to the ear; Heaven with the echo shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
2. Grace first contrived a way, To save re-bellious man; And all the steps that grace display, Which drew the wondrous plan.

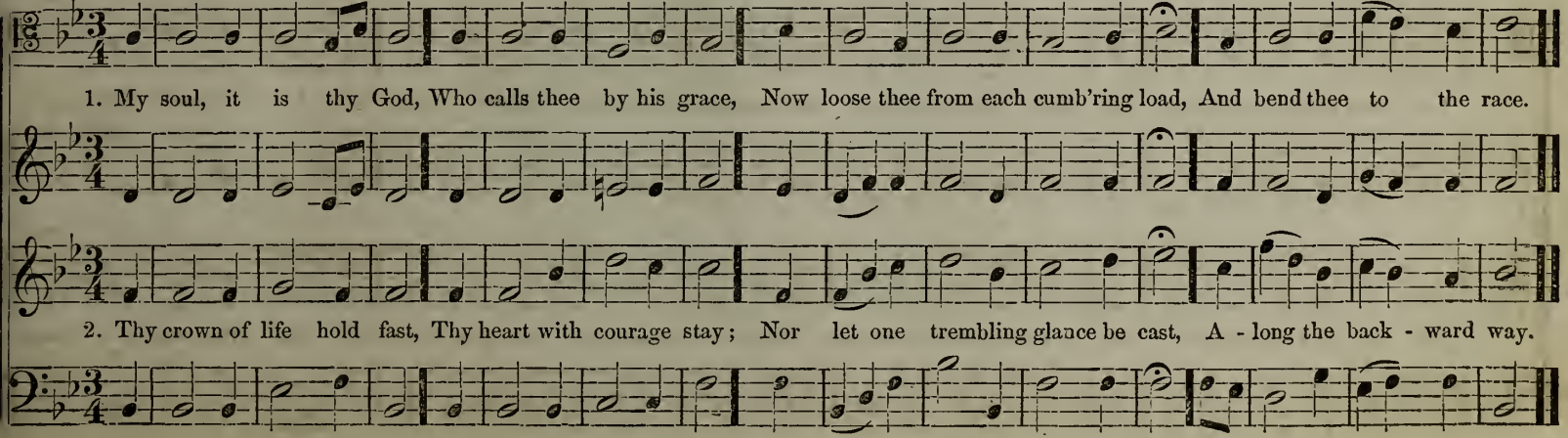
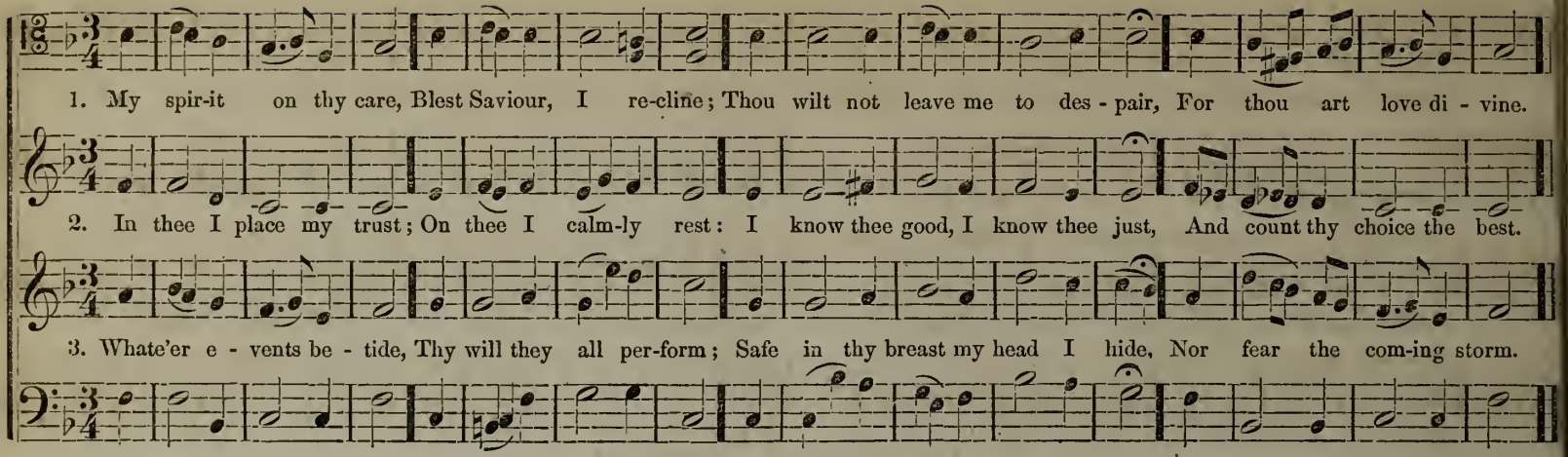
FALLON. S. M.

Slow.


1. See how the mounting sun, Pur - sues his shin - ing way; And wide proclaims his Maker's praise, With every brightening ray.
2. Thus would my ris - ing soul Its heaven - ly Pa-rent sing; And to its great O - rig - i - nal, The hum-ble trib - ute bring.
3. Se - rene I lay me down, Be - neath his guardian care; I slept—and I a - woke, and found My kind pre - serv - er near.
4. Dear Sav-iour, to thy cross I bring my sac - ri - fice; Cleansed by thy blood it shall as - cend, With fragrance to the skies.

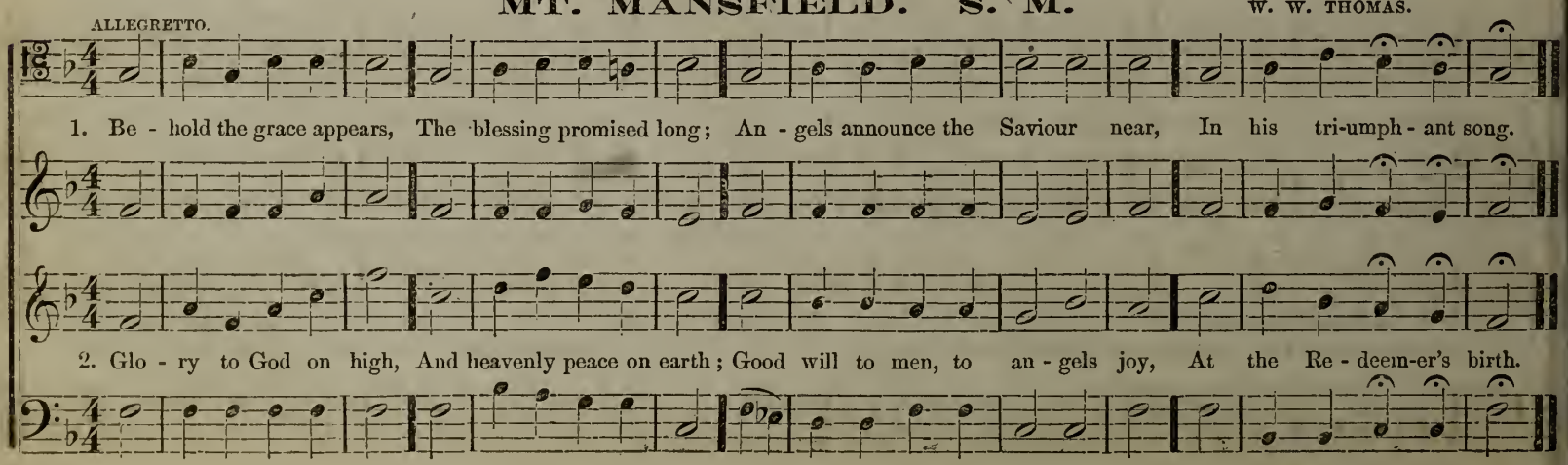
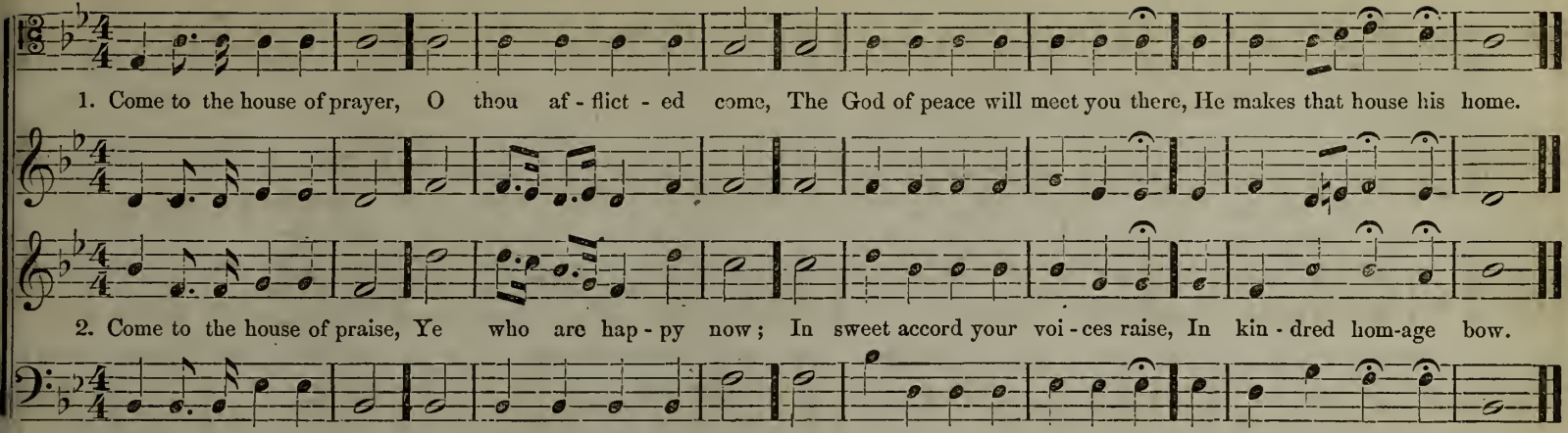
LINUS. S. M.

C. M. WYMAN.

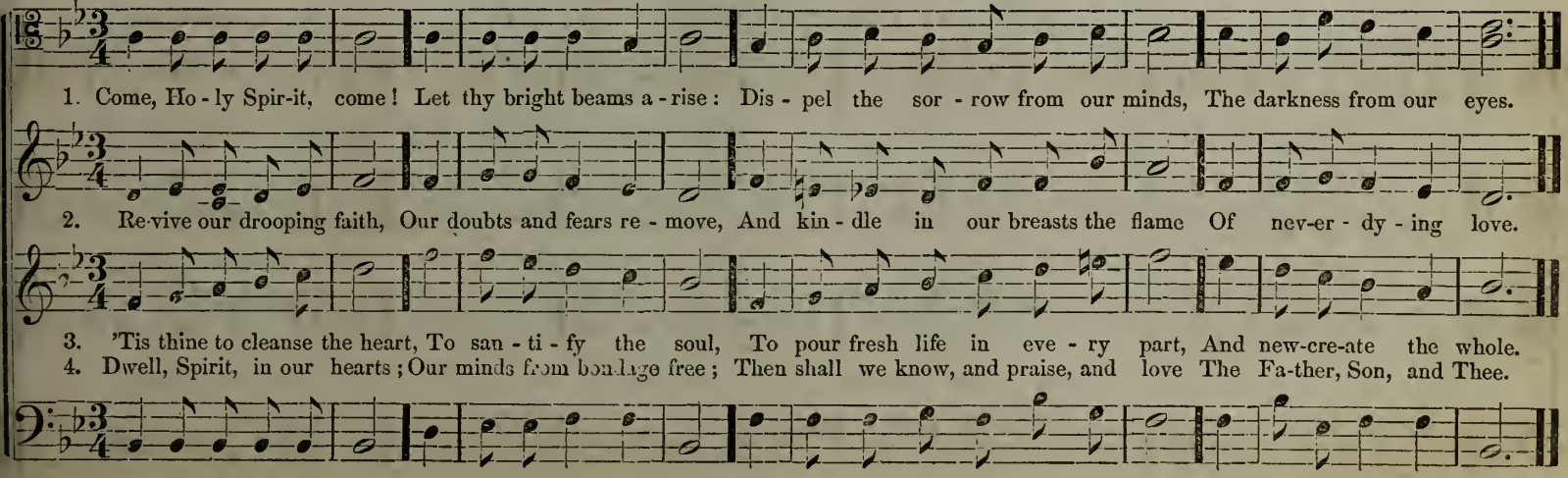

1. My soul, it is thy God, Who calls thee by his grace, Now loose thee from each cumb'ring load, And bend thee to the race.
2. Thy crown of life hold fast, Thy heart with courage stay; Nor let one trembling glance be cast, A - long the back - ward way.

1. My spir-it on thy care, Blest Saviour, I re-cline; Thou wilt not leave me to des - pair, For thou art love di - vine.
2. In thee I place my trust; On thee I calm-ly rest: I know thee good, I know thee just, And count thy choice the best.
3. Whate'er e - vents be - tide, Thy will they all per-form; Safe in thy breast my head I hide, Nor fear the com-ing storm.

MT. MANSFIELD. S. M.

W. W. THOMAS.

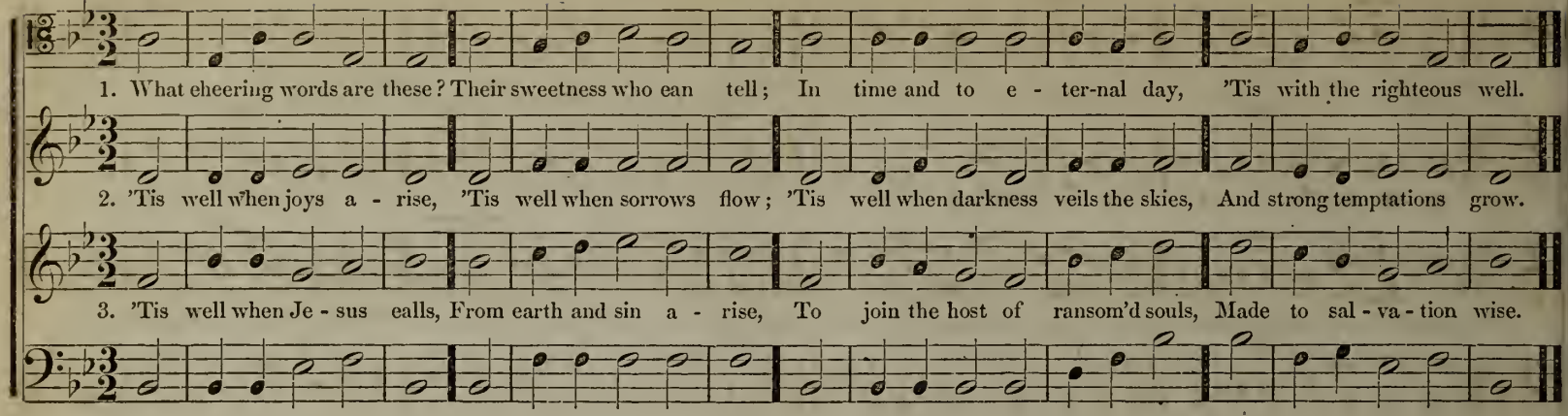

ALLEGRETTO.
1. Be - hold the grace appears, The blessing promised long; An - gels announce the Saviour near, In his tri-umph - ant song.
2. Glo - ry to God on high, And heavenly peace on earth; Good will to men, to an - gels joy, At the Re - deem-er's birth.

1. Come to the house of prayer, O thou af - flict - ed come, The God of peace will meet you there, He makes that house his home.
2. Come to the house of praise, Ye who are hap - py now; In sweet accord your voi - ces raise, In kin - dred hom-age bow.

PANOLA. S. M.

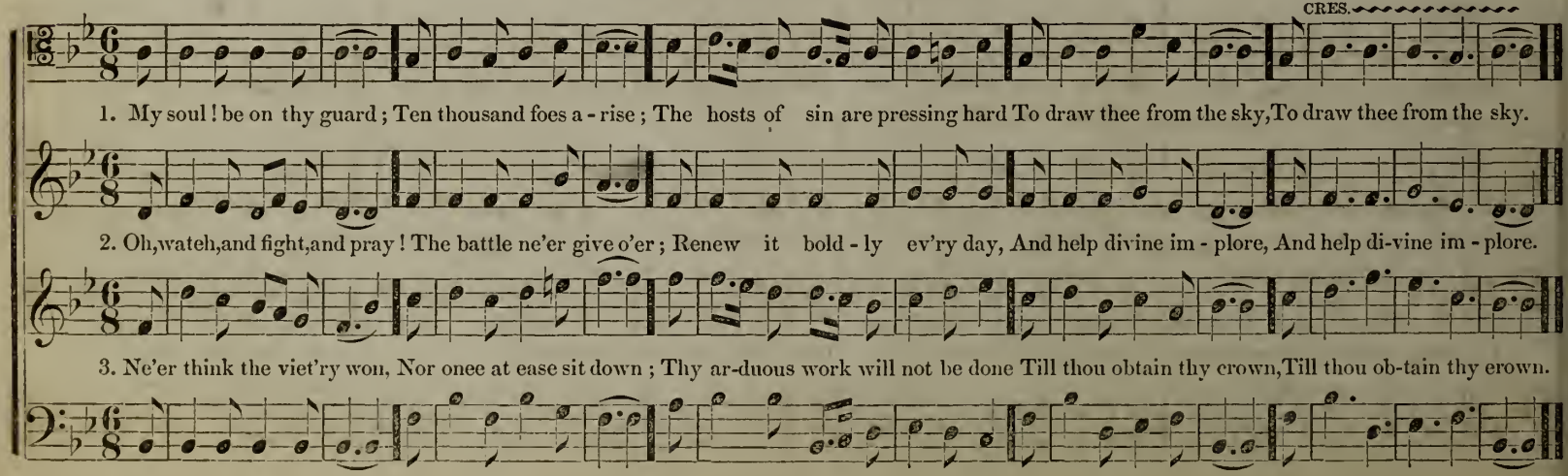

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir-it, come! Let thy bright beams a - rise: Dis - pel the sor - row from our minds, The darkness from our eyes.
2. Re-vive our drooping faith, Our doubts and fears re - move, And kin - dle in our breasts the flame Of nev-er - dy - ing love.
3. 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart, To san - ti - fy the soul, To pour fresh life in eve - ry part, And new-cre-ate the whole.
4. Dwell, Spirit, in our hearts; Our minds from bondage free; Then shall we know, and praise, and love The Fa-ther, Son, and Thee.

DANBURY. S. M.

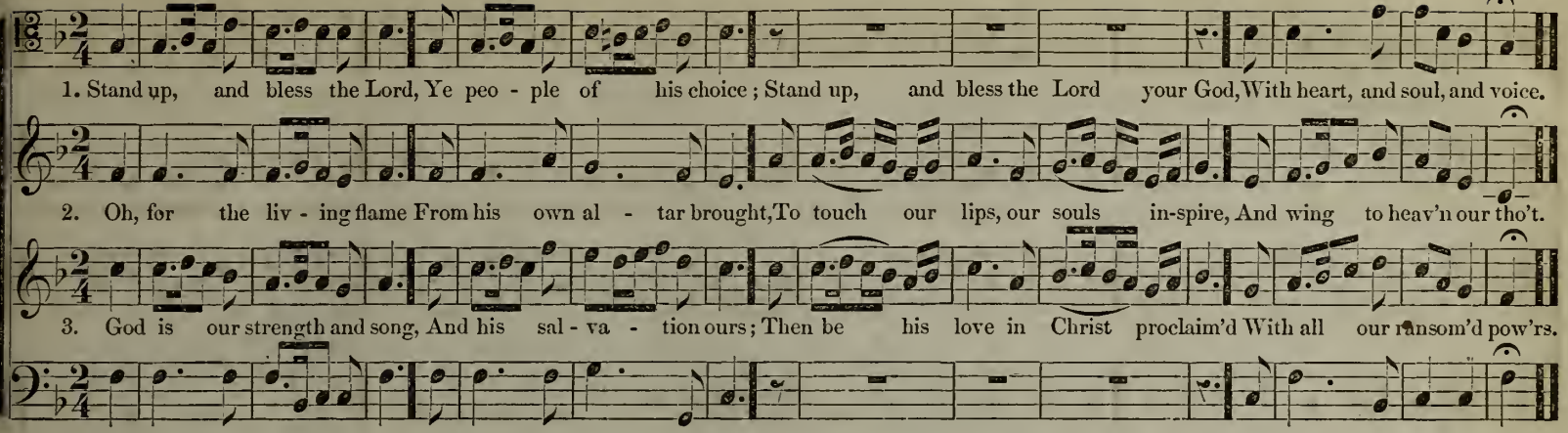
E. S. REED.


1. What cheering words are these? Their sweetness who can tell; In time and to e - ter-nal day, 'Tis with the righteous well.
2. 'Tis well when joys a - rise, 'Tis well when sorrows flow; 'Tis well when darkness veils the skies, And strong temptations grow.
3. 'Tis well when Je - sus calls, From earth and sin a - rise, To join the host of ransom'd souls, Made to sal - va - tion wise.

FONT-HILL. S. M.


CRES.
1. My soul! be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the sky, To draw thee from the sky.
2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray! The battle ne'er give o'er; Renew it bold - ly ev'ry day, And help divine im - plore, And help di-vine im - plore.
3. Ne'er think the vict'ry won, Nor once at ease sit down; Thy ar-duous work will not be done Till thou obtain thy crown, Till thou ob-tain thy crown.

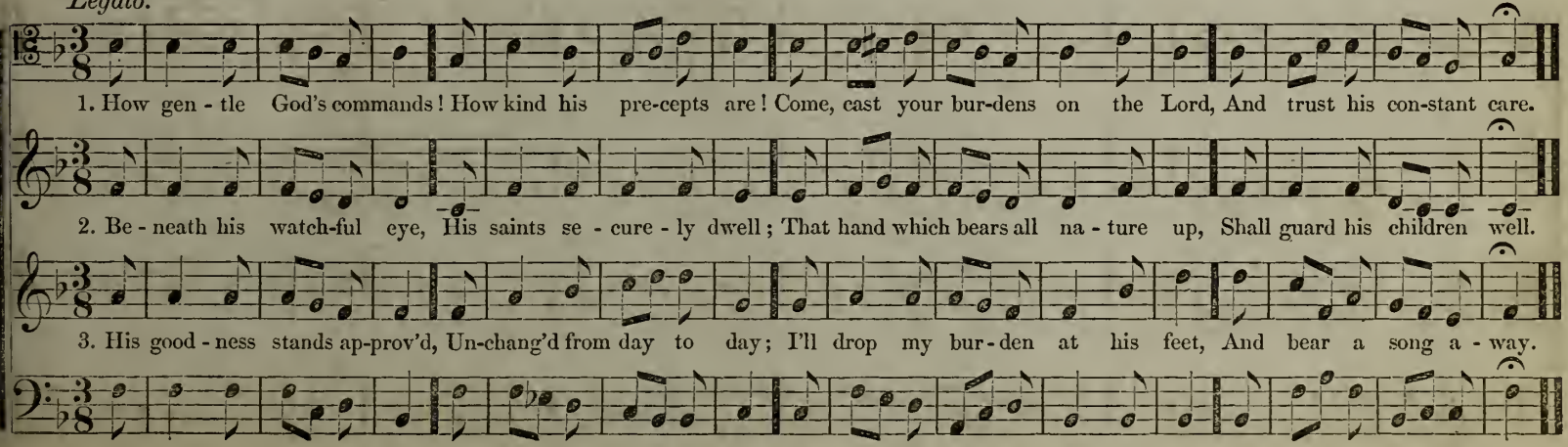
FLAVEL. S. M.


1. Stand up, and bless the Lord, Ye peo - ple of his choice; Stand up, and bless the Lord your God, With heart, and soul, and voice.
2. Oh, for the liv - ing flame From his own al - tar brought, To touch our lips, our souls in-spire, And wing to heav'n our tho't.
3. God is our strength and song, And his sal - va - tion ours; Then be his love in Christ proclaim'd With all our ransom'd pow'rs.

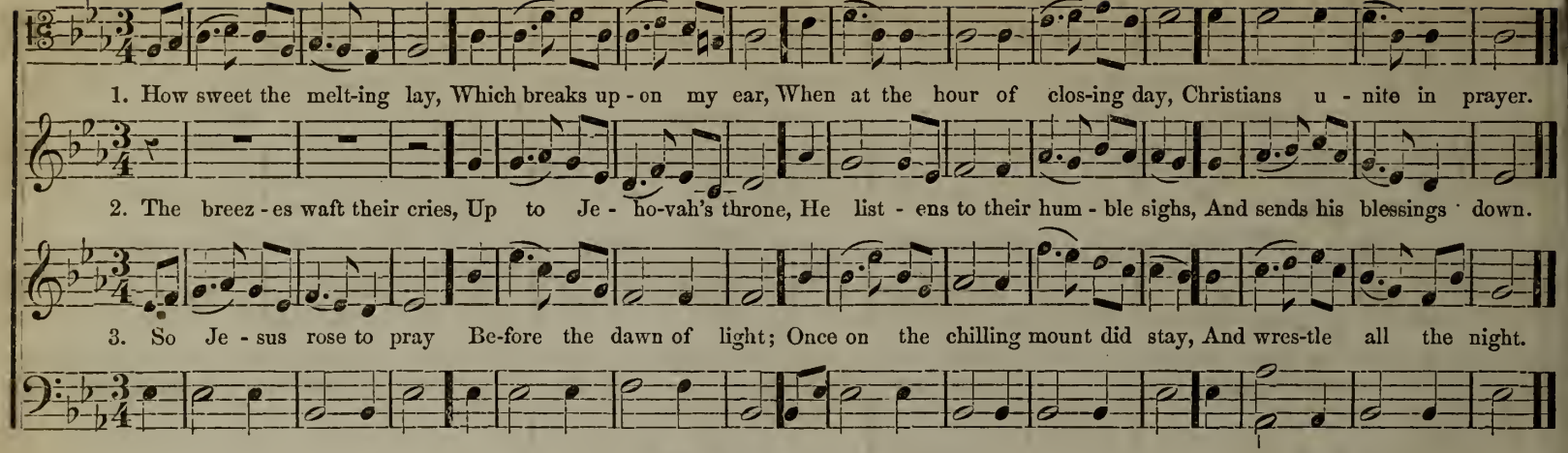
AMELIA. S. M.

H. HARDING.

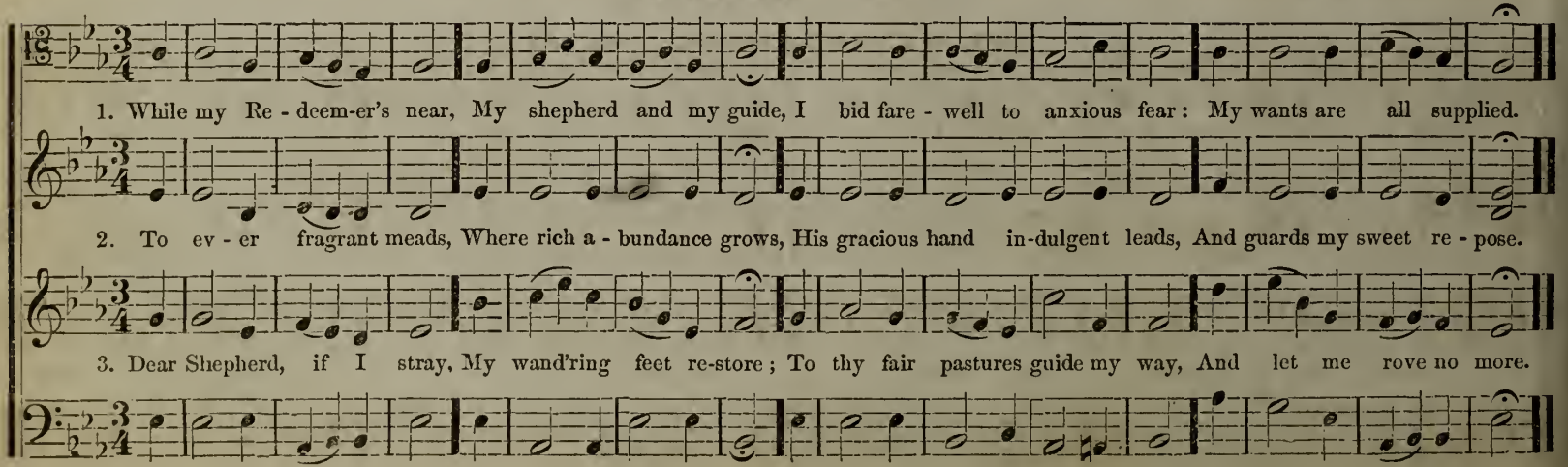
Legato.


1. How gen - tle God's commands! How kind his pre-cepts are! Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust his con-stant care.
2. Be - neath his watch-ful eye, His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That hand which bears all na - ture up, Shall guard his children well.
3. His good - ness stands ap-prov'd, Un-chang'd from day to day; I'll drop my bur - den at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

SYLVERSTEIN. S. M.

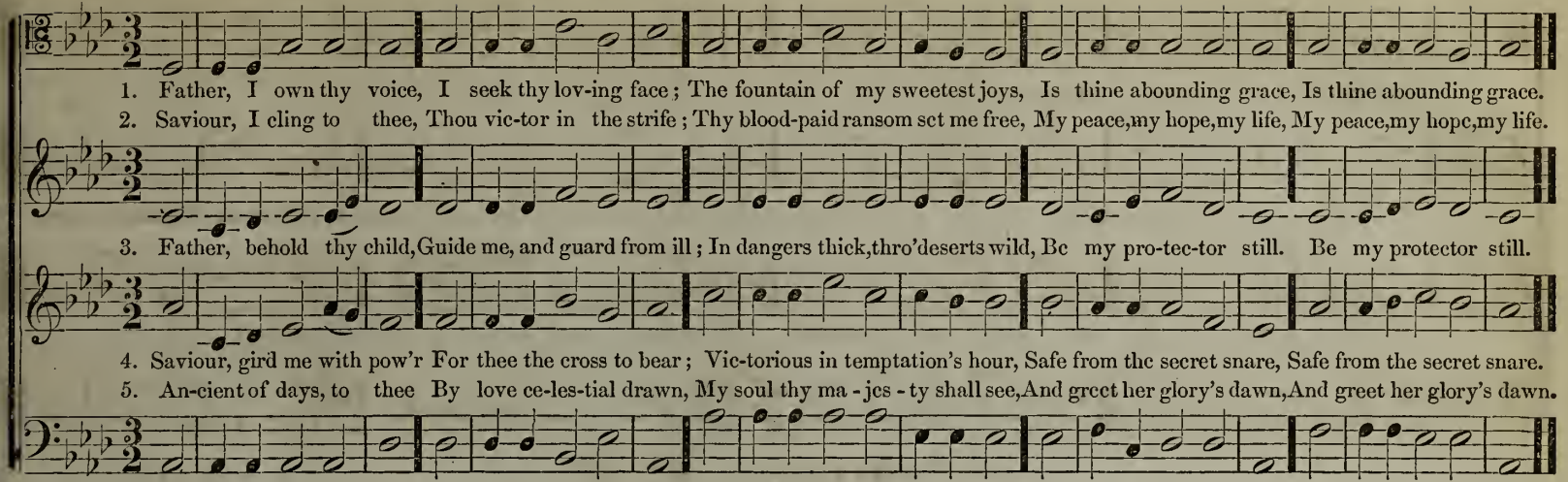

1. How sweet the melt-ing lay, Which breaks up-on my ear, When at the hour of clos-ing day, Christians u-nite in prayer.
2. The breez-es waft their cries, Up to Je-ho-vah's throne, He list-ens to their hum-ble sighs, And sends his blessings down.
3. So Je-sus rose to pray Be-fore the dawn of light; Once on the chilling mount did stay, And wres-tle all the night.

TRUST. S. M.

L. W. BALLARD.

1. While my Re-deem-er's near, My shepherd and my guide, I bid fare-well to anxious fear: My wants are all supplied.
2. To ev-er fragrant meads, Where rich a-bundance grows, His gracious hand in-dulgent leads, And guards my sweet re-pose.
3. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand'ring feet re-store; To thy fair pastures guide my way, And let me rove no more.

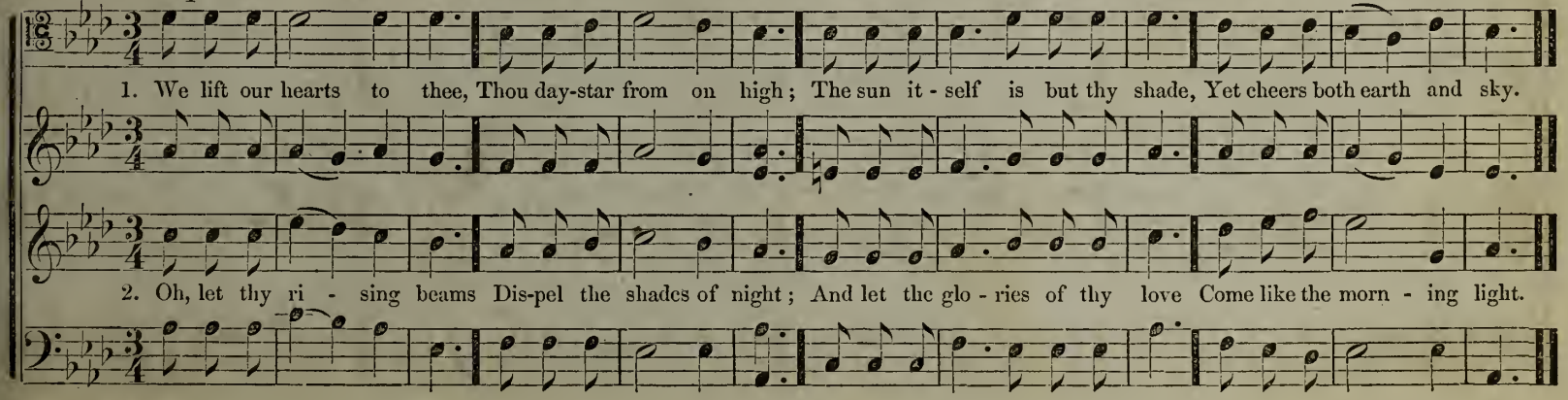
ASPIRATION. S. M.

Words by Rev. SAMUEL WALCOTT, D. D.


1. Father, I own thy voice, I seek thy lov-ing face; The fountain of my sweetest joys, Is thine abounding grace, Is thine abounding grace.
2. Saviour, I cling to thee, Thou vic-tor in the strife; Thy blood-paid ransom set me free, My peace, my hope, my life, My peace, my hope, my life.
3. Father, behold thy child, Guide me, and guard from ill; In dangers thick, thro' deserts wild, Be my pro-tec-tor still. Be my protector still.
4. Saviour, gird me with pow'r For thee the cross to bear; Vic-torious in temptation's hour, Safe from the secret snare, Safe from the secret snare.
5. An-cient of days, to thee By love ce-les-tial drawn, My soul thy ma - jes - ty shall see, And greet her glory's dawn, And greet her glory's dawn.

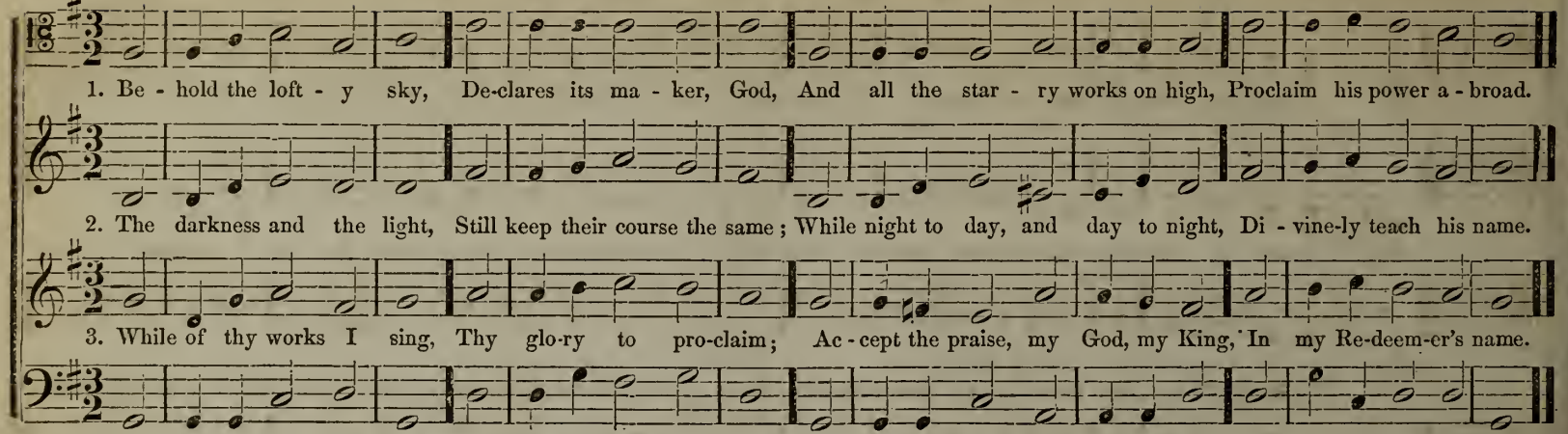
HEMINGFORD. S. M.

With spirit.


1. We lift our hearts to thee, Thou day-star from on high; The sun it - self is but thy shade, Yet cheers both earth and sky.
2. Oh, let thy ri - sing beams Dis-pel the shades of night; And let the glo - ries of thy love Come like the morn - ing light.

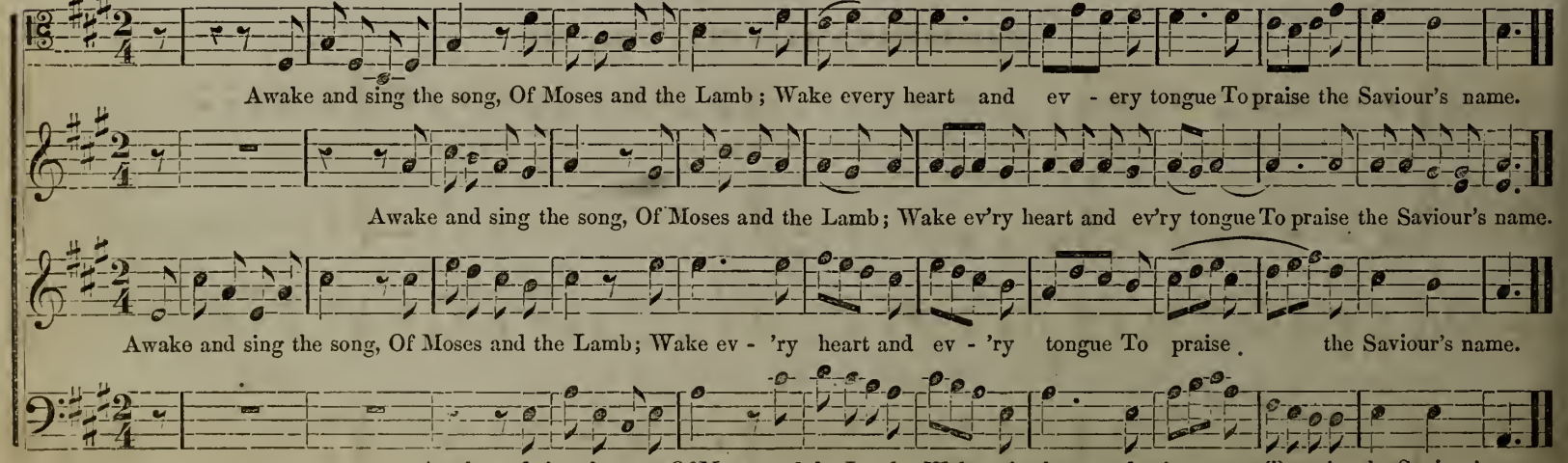
STARRY MORN. S. M.

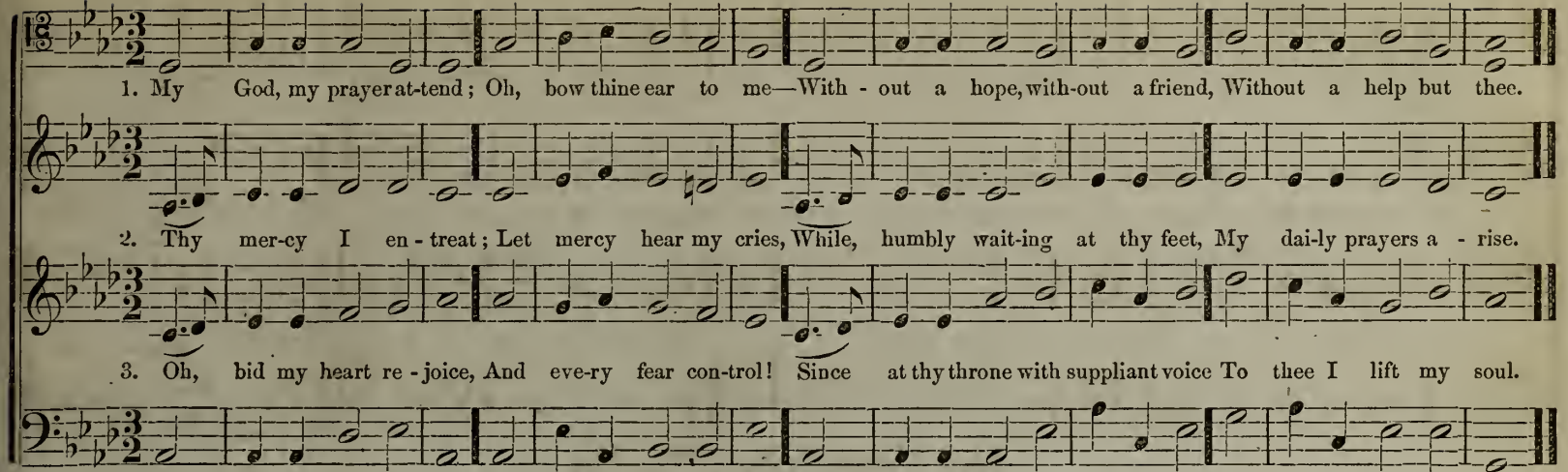
JESSEE O. CASE.


1. Be - hold the loft - y sky, De-clares its ma - ker, God, And all the star - ry works on high, Proclaim his power a - broad.
2. The darkness and the light, Still keep their course the same; While night to day, and day to night, Di - vine-ly teach his name.
3. While of thy works I sing, Thy glo-ry to pro-claim; Ac - cept the praise, my God, my King, In my Re-deem-er's name.

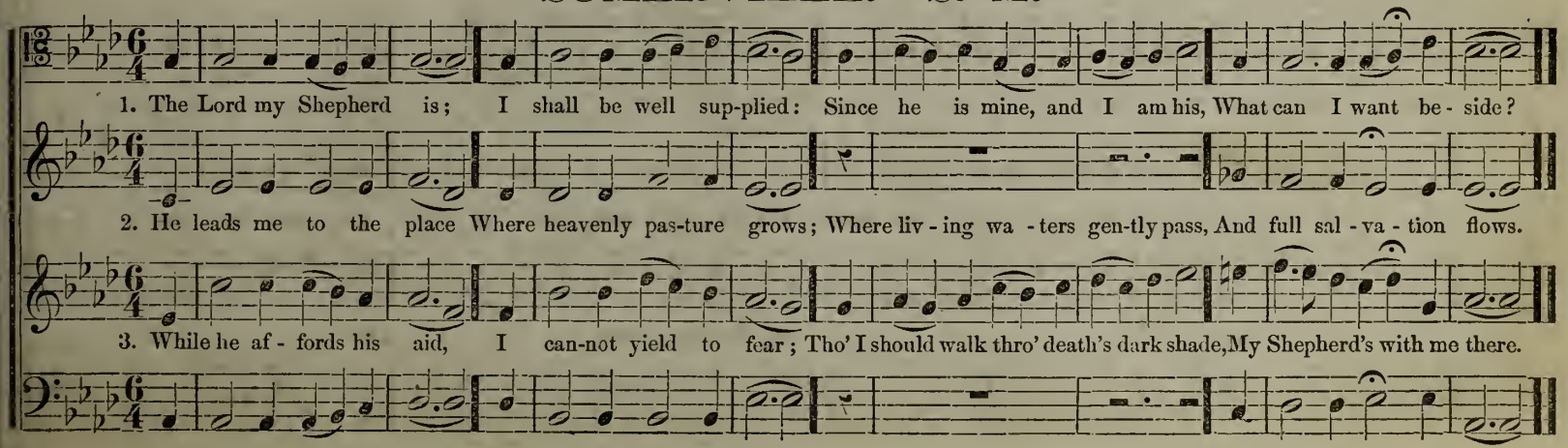
HARLEAN. S. M.

E.


Awake and sing the song, Of Moses and the Lamb; Wake every heart and ev - ery tongue To praise the Saviour's name.
Awake and sing the song, Of Moses and the Lamb; Wake ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue To praise the Saviour's name.
Awake and sing the song, Of Moses and the Lamb; Wake ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry tongue To praise the Saviour's name.
Awake and sing the song, Of Moses and the Lamb; Wake ev'ry heart and ev'ry tongue To praise the Saviour's name.


1. My God, my prayer at-tend; Oh, bow thine ear to me—With - out a hope, with-out a friend, Without a help but thee.
2. Thy mer-cy I en - treat; Let mercy hear my cries, While, humbly wait-ing at thy feet, My dai-ly prayers a - rise.
3. Oh, bid my heart re - joice, And eve-ry fear con-trol! Since at thy throne with suppliant voice To thee I lift my soul.

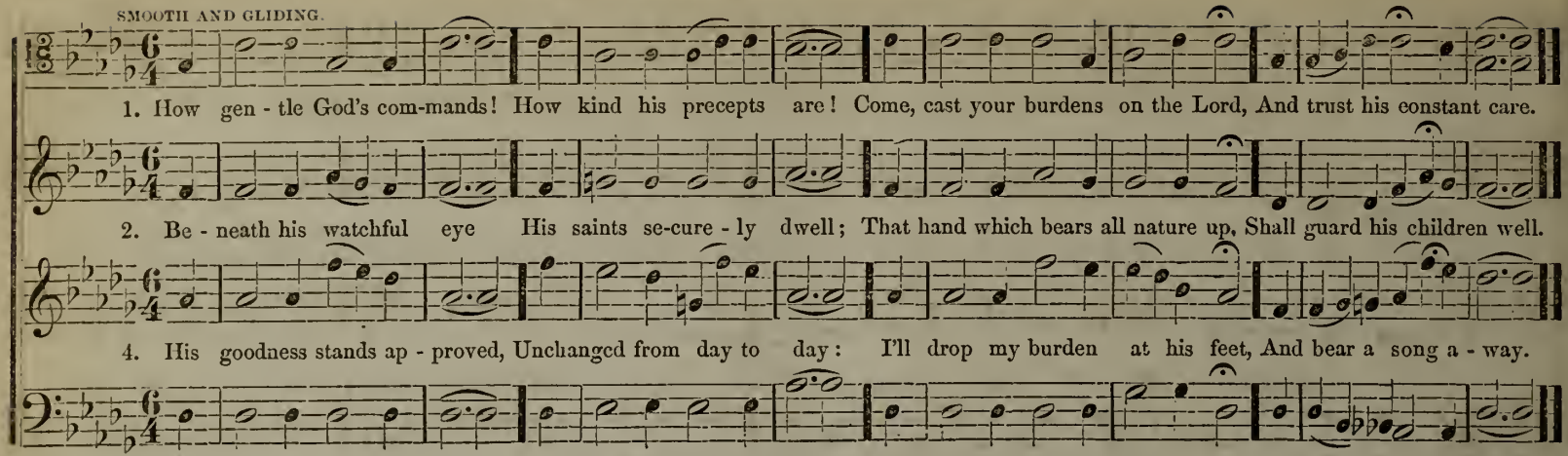
SOMERVILLE. S. M.


1. The Lord my Shepherd is; I shall be well sup-plied: Since he is mine, and I am his, What can I want be - side?
2. He leads me to the place Where heavenly pas-ture grows; Where liv - ing wa - ters gen-tly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.
3. While he af - fords his aid, I can-not yield to fear; Tho' I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My Shepherd's with me there.

HAMBLETON. S. M.

J. B. CLARK.

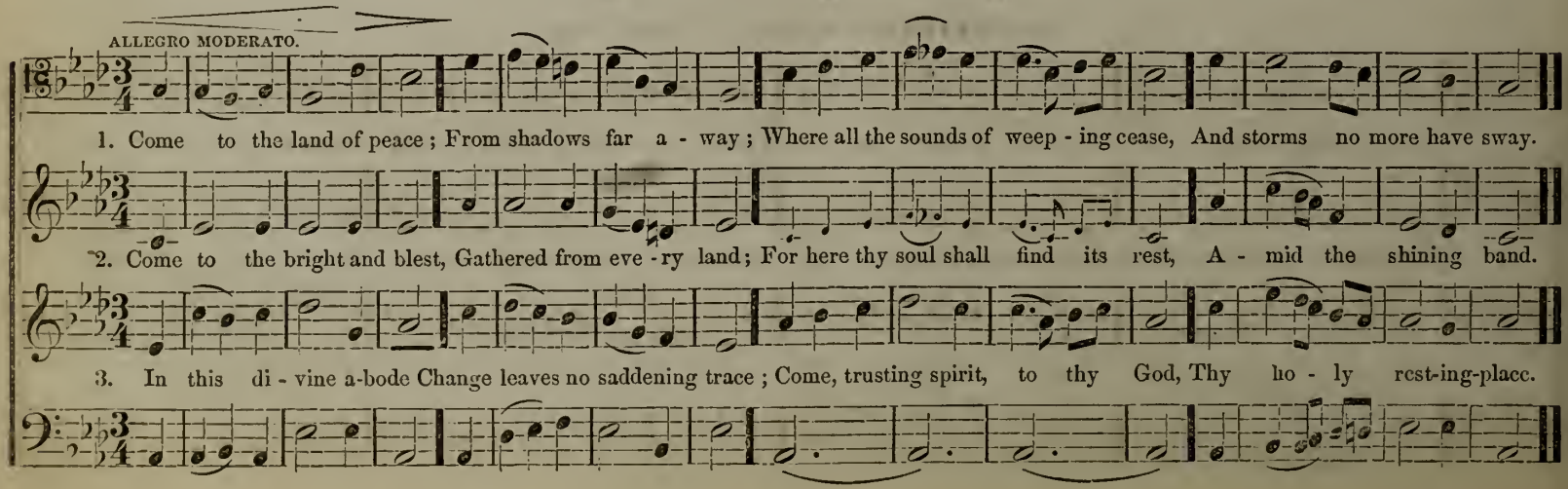
SMOOTH AND GLIDING.

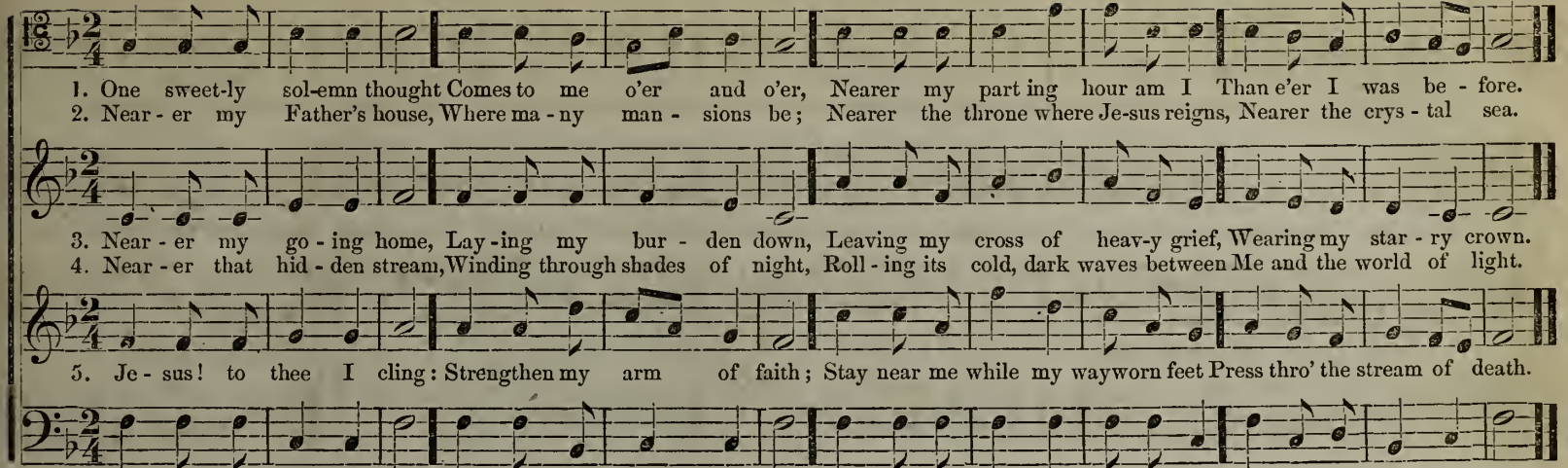

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your burdens on the Lord, And trust his constant care.
2. Be - neath his watchful eye His saints se-cure - ly dwell; That hand which bears all nature up, Shall guard his children well.
4. His goodness stands ap - proved, Unchanged from day to day: I'll drop my burden at his feet, And bear a song a - way.

BEAUFORT. S. M.

E.

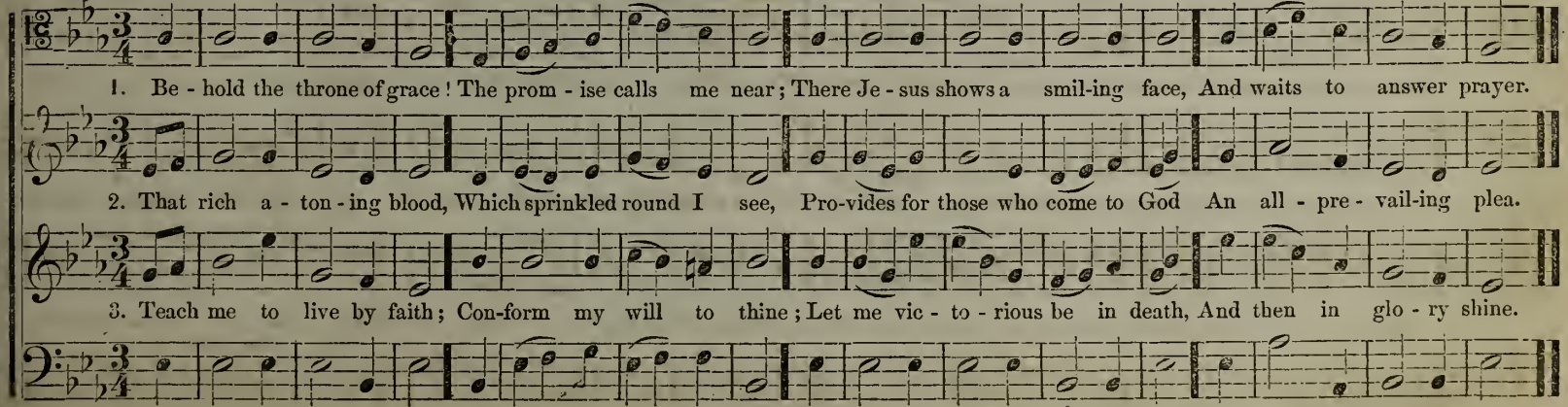
ALLEGRO MODERATO.


1. Come to the land of peace; From shadows far a - way; Where all the sounds of weep - ing cease, And storms no more have sway.
2. Come to the bright and blest, Gathered from eve - ry land; For here thy soul shall find its rest, A - mid the shining band.
3. In this di - vine a-bode Change leaves no saddening trace; Come, trusting spirit, to thy God, Thy ho - ly rest-ing-place.

HOME. S. M.

1. One sweet-ly sol-emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er, Nearer my part ing hour am I Than e'er I was be - fore.
2. Near - er my Father's house, Where ma - ny man - sions be; Nearer the throne where Je-sus reigns, Nearer the crys - tal sea.
3. Near - er my go - ing home, Lay - ing my bur - den down, Leaving my cross of heav-y grief, Wearing my star - ry crown.
4. Near - er that hid - den stream, Winding through shades of night, Roll - ing its cold, dark waves between Me and the world of light.
5. Je - sus! to thee I cling: Strengthen my arm of faith; Stay near me while my wayworn feet Press thro' the stream of death.

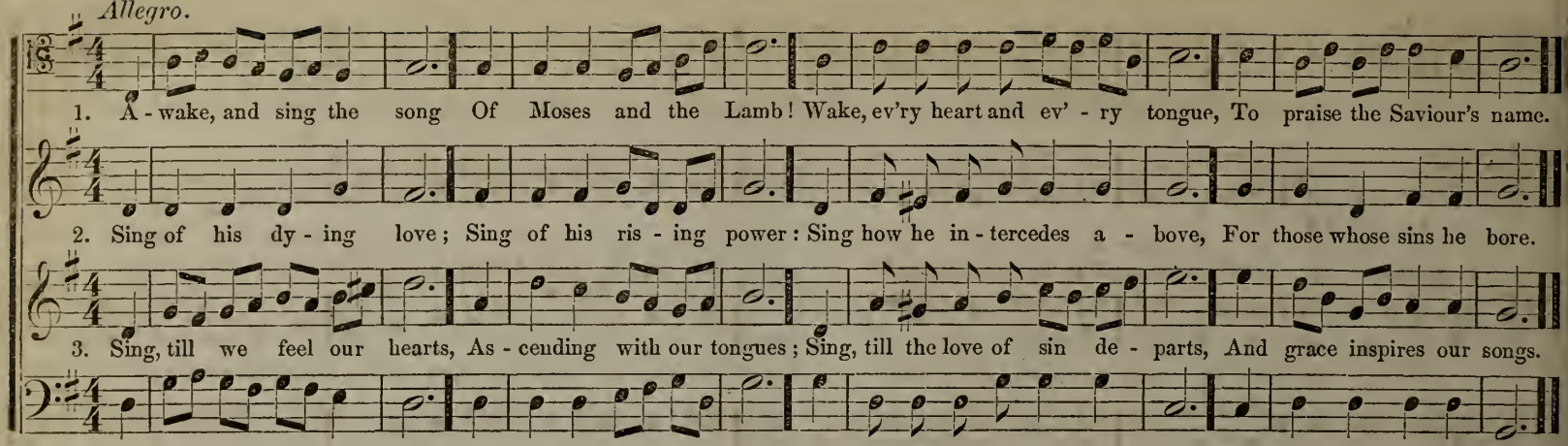
ORLEANS. S. M.

D. A. WINSLOW.


1. Be - hold the throne of grace! The prom - ise calls me near; There Je - sus shows a smil-ing face, And waits to answer prayer.
2. That rich a - ton - ing blood, Which sprinkled round I see, Pro-vides for those who come to God An all - pre - vail-ing plea.
3. Teach me to live by faith; Con-form my will to thine; Let me vic - to - rious be in death, And then in glo - ry shine.

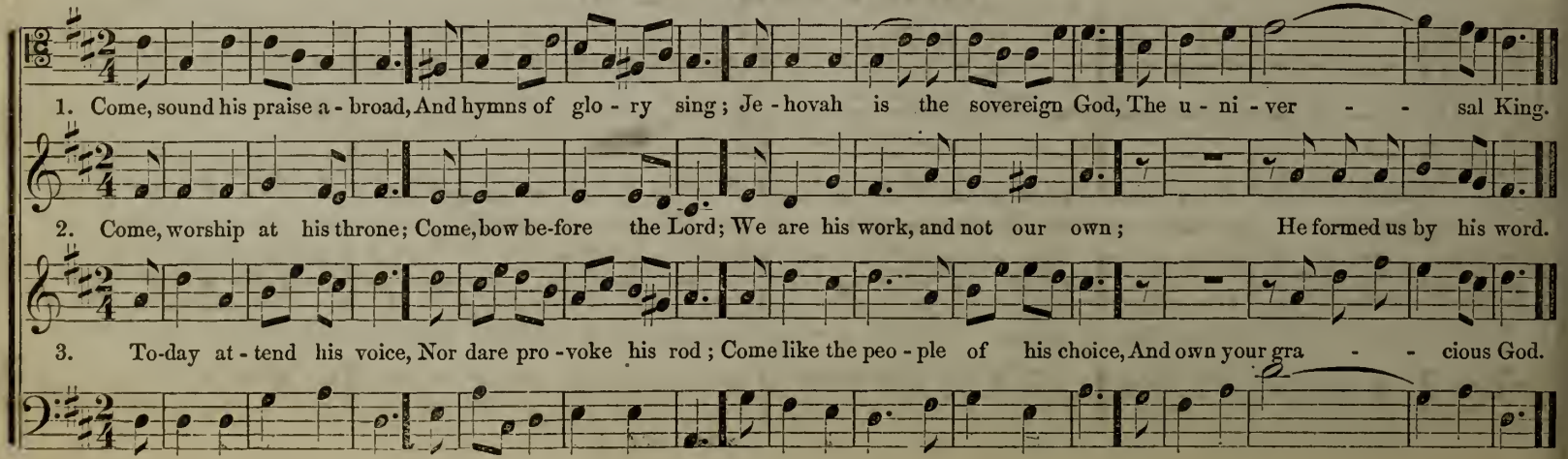
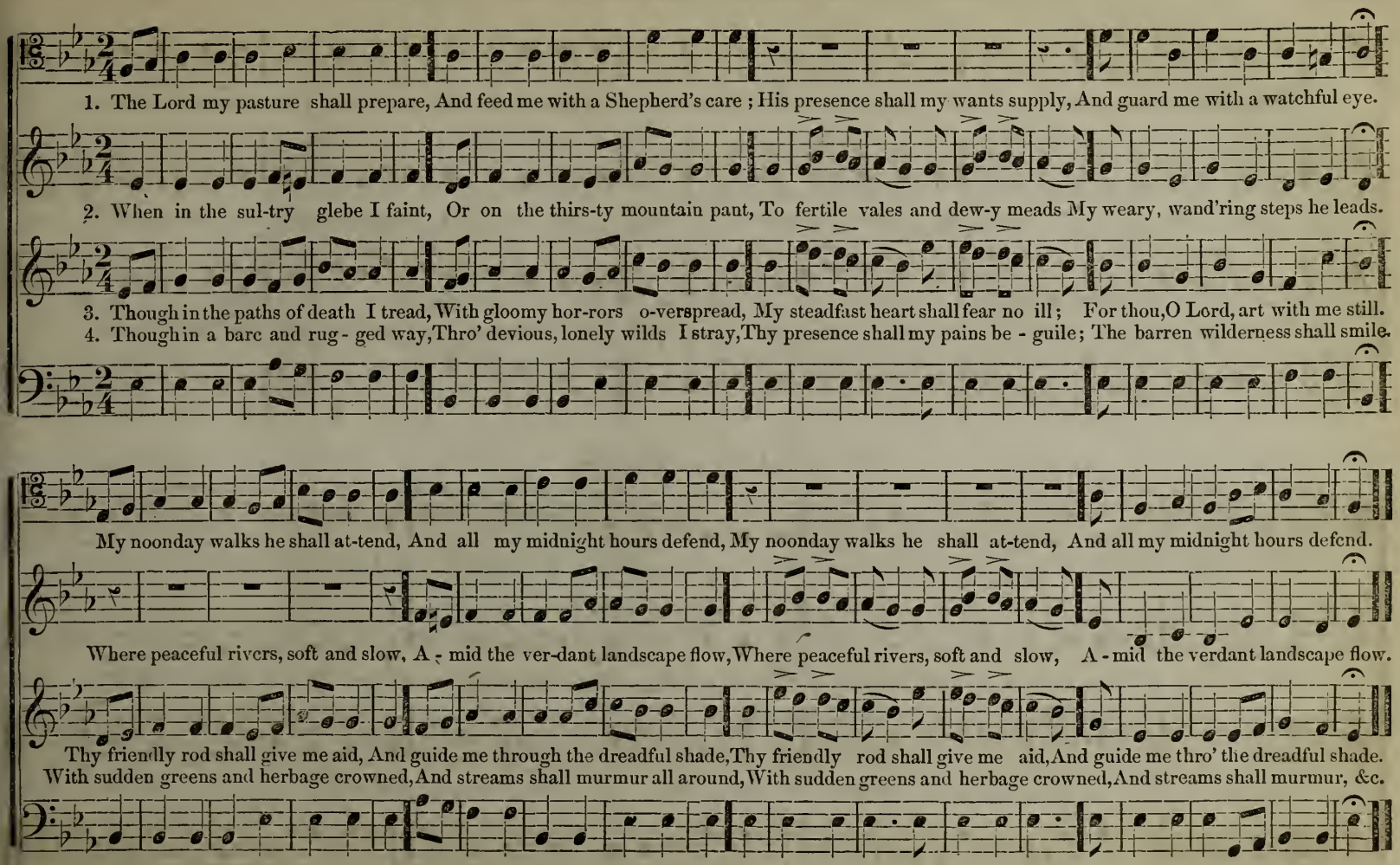
WOOD. S. M.

G. W. FOSTER.


Allegro.
1. A - wake, and sing the song Of Moses and the Lamb! Wake, ev'ry heart and ev' - ry tongue, To praise the Saviour's name.
2. Sing of his dy - ing love; Sing of his ris - ing power: Sing how he in - tercedes a - bove, For those whose sins he bore.
3. Sing, till we feel our hearts, As - cending with our tongues; Sing, till the love of sin de - parts, And grace inspires our songs.

PRAISE. S. M.

L. W. BALLARD.


1. Come, sound his praise a - broad, And hymns of glo - ry sing; Je - hovah is the sovereign God, The u - ni - ver - - - sal King.
2. Come, worship at his throne; Come, bow be-fore the Lord; We are his work, and not our own; He formed us by his word.
3. To-day at - tend his voice, Nor dare pro - voke his rod; Come like the peo - ple of his choice, And own your gra - - - cious God.

1. The Lord my pasture shall prepare, And feed me with a Shepherd's care ; His presence shall my wants supply, And guard me with a watchful eye.
2. When in the sul-try glebe I faint, Or on the thirs-ty mountain pant, To fertile vales and dew-y meads My weary, wand'ring steps he leads.
3. Though in the paths of death I tread, With gloomy hor-rors o-verspread, My steadfast heart shall fear no ill ; For thou, O Lord, art with me still.
4. Though in a barc and rug - ged way, Thro' devious, lonely wilds I stray, Thy presence shall my pains be - guile ; The barren wilderness shall smile.
My noonday walks he shall at-tend, And all my midnight hours defend, My noonday walks he shall at-tend, And all my midnight hours defend.
Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the ver-dant landscape flow, Where peaceful rivers, soft and slow, A - mid the verdant landscape flow.
Thy friendly rod shall give me aid, And guide me through the dreadful shade, Thy friendly rod shall give me aid, And guide me thro' the dreadful shade.
With sudden greens and herbage crowned, And streams shall murmur all around, With sudden greens and herbage crowned, And streams shall murmur, &c.

May be used, as L. M. Double.

ASHLEY. L. P. M. or L. M. 6 lines.

L. O. EMERSON.

CRES.

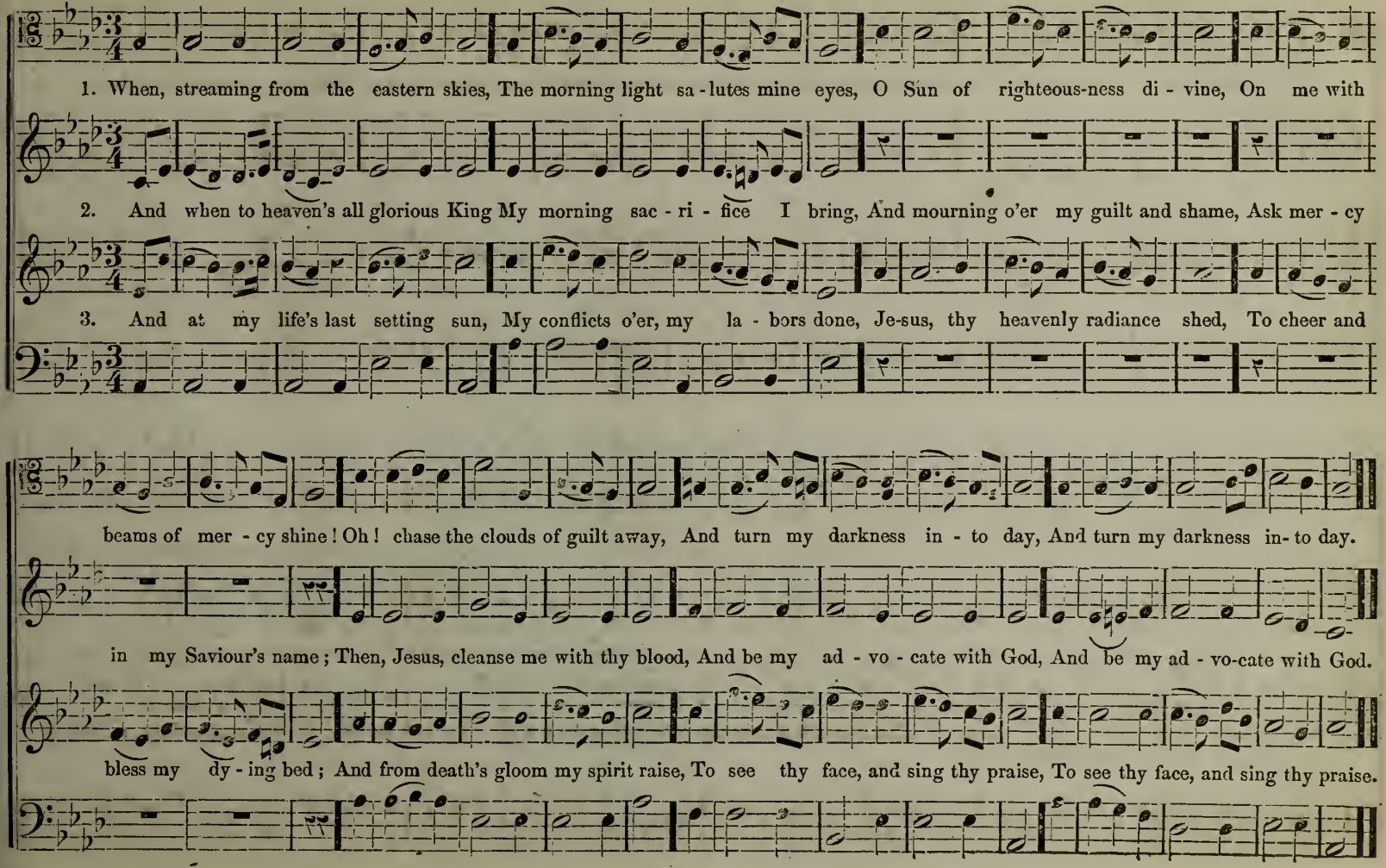
1. When gath'ring clouds a-round I view, And days are dark, and friends are few, On him I lean, who not in vain Ex - perienc'd ev - 'ry

2. If aught should tempt my soul to stray From heav'nly wisdom's nar-row way, To fly the good I would pur-sue, Or do the ill I

3. And oh! when I have safe-ly pass'd Thro' ev -' ry con - flict but the last, Still, still un-changing, watch be - side My pain-ful bed, for

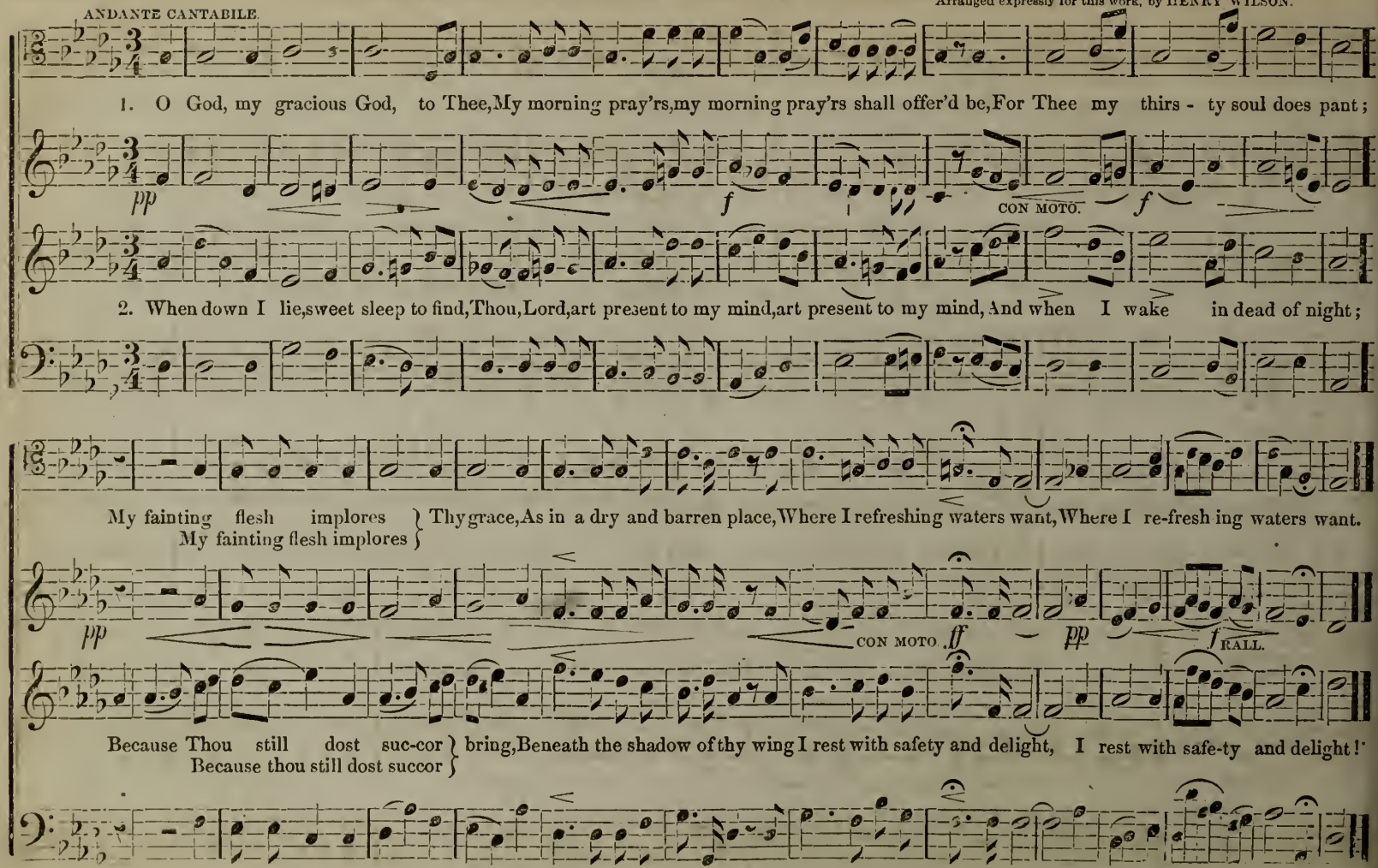
hu - man pain: He sees my wants, al - lays my fears, And counts and treasures up my tears, And counts and treasures up my tears.

would not do; Still he who felt temptation's pow'r Will guard me in that dangerous hour, Will guard me in that dangerous hour.

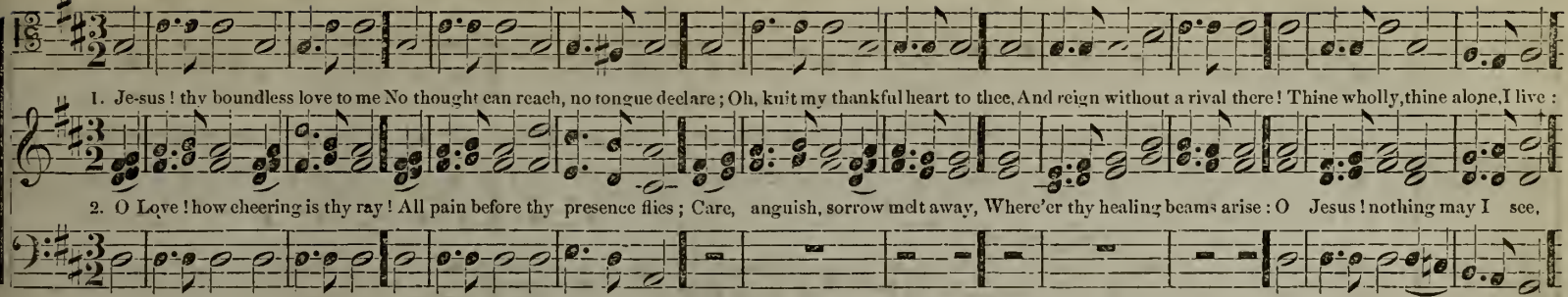
thou hast died; Then point to realms of end - less day, And wipe the la - test tear a - way! And wipe the la - test tear a - way!

1. When, streaming from the eastern skies, The morning light sa - lutes mine eyes, O Sun of righteous-ness di - vine, On me with
2. And when to heaven's all glorious King My morning sac - ri - fice I bring, And mourning o'er my guilt and shame, Ask mer - cy
3. And at my life's last setting sun, My conflicts o'er, my la - bors done, Je-sus, thy heavenly radiance shed, To cheer and
beams of mer - cy shine! Oh! chase the clouds of guilt away, And turn my darkness in - to day, And turn my darkness in- to day.
in my Saviour's name; Then, Jesus, cleanse me with thy blood, And be my ad - vo - cate with God, And be my ad - vo-cate with God.
bless my dy - ing bed; And from death's gloom my spirit raise, To see thy face, and sing thy praise, To see thy face, and sing thy praise.

ABT. L. P. M. or L. M. 6 lines.

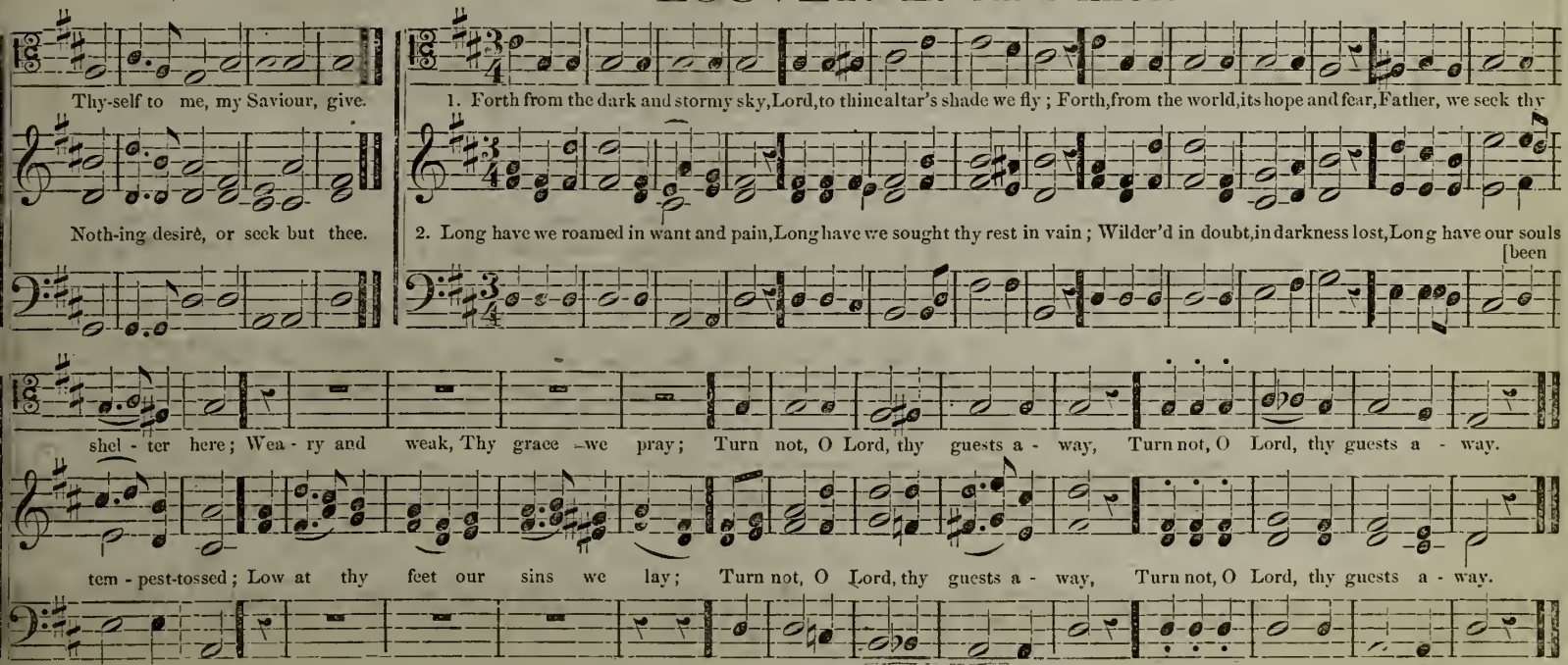
Arranged expressly for this work, by HENRY WILSON.


ANDANTE CANTABILE.
1. O God, my gracious God, to Thee, My morning pray'rs, my morning pray'rs shall offer'd be, For Thee my thirs - ty soul does pant;
pp
f
CON MOTO.
f
2. When down I lie, sweet sleep to find, Thou, Lord, art present to my mind, art present to my mind, And when I wake in dead of night;
My fainting flesh implores
My fainting flesh implores
Thy grace, As in a dry and barren place, Where I refreshing waters want, Where I re-fresh ing waters want.
pp
CON MOTO.
ff
pp
f
RALL.
Because Thou still dost suc-cor
Because thou still dost succor
bring, Beneath the shadow of thy wing I rest with safety and delight, I rest with safe-ty and delight!

EMELAND. L. P. M, or L. M. 6 lines.


1. Je-sus ! thy boundless love to me No thought can reach, no tongue declare ; Oh, knit my thankful heart to thee, And reign without a rival there ! Thine wholly, thine alone, I live :
2. O Love ! how cheering is thy ray ! All pain before thy presence flies ; Care, anguish, sorrow melt away, Where'er thy healing beams arise : O Jesus ! nothing may I see,

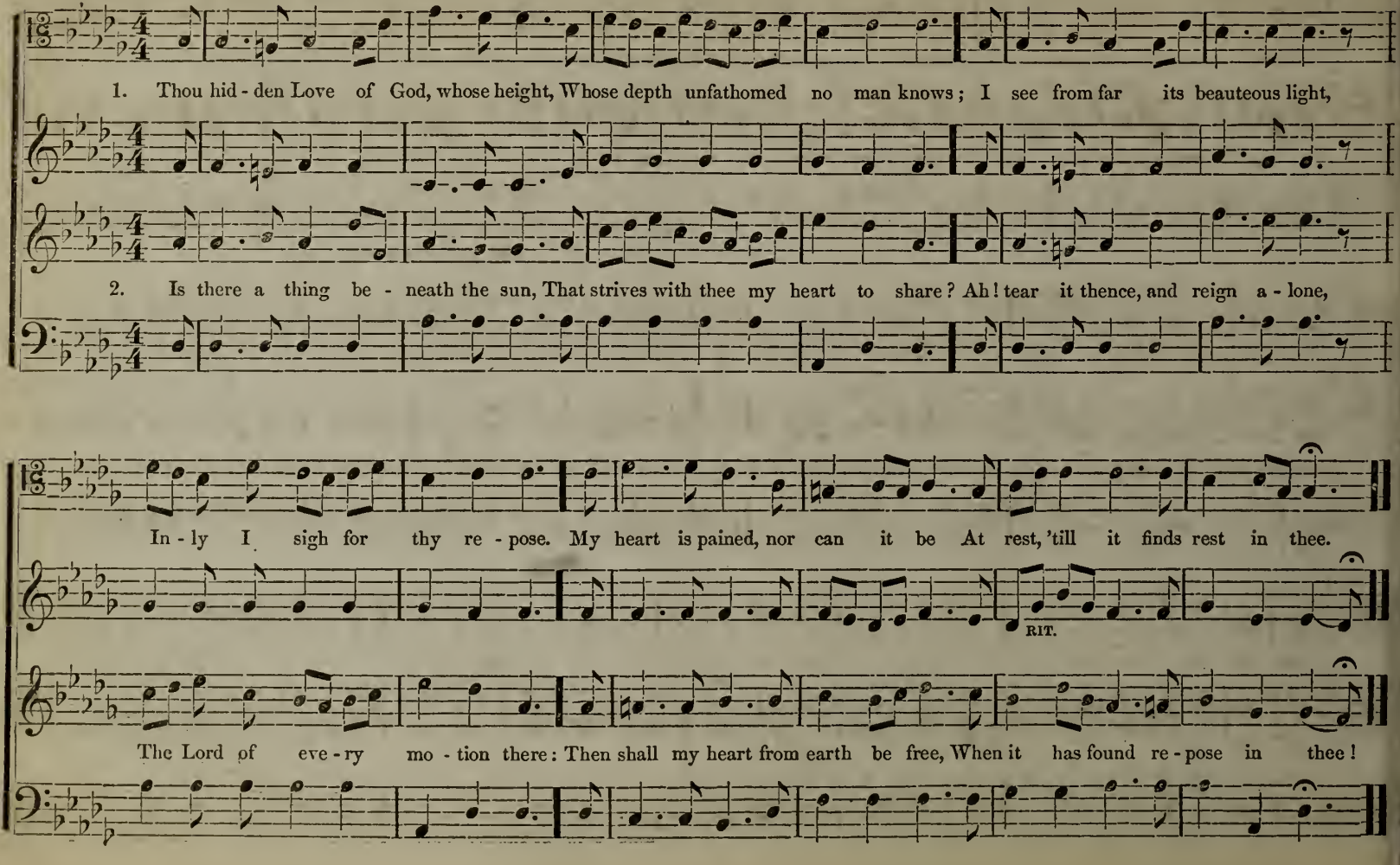
LOUVET. L. M. 6 lines.


Thy-self to me, my Saviour, give.
Noth-ing desire, or seek but thee.
1. Forth from the dark and stormy sky, Lord, to thine altar's shade we fly ; Forth, from the world, its hope and fear, Father, we seek thy
2. Long have we roamed in want and pain, Long have we sought thy rest in vain ; Wilder'd in doubt, in darkness lost, Long have our souls [been
shel - ter here ; Wea - ry and weak, Thy grace we pray ; Turn not, O Lord, thy guests a - way, Turn not, O Lord, thy guests a - way.
tem - pest-tossed ; Low at thy feet our sins we lay ; Turn not, O Lord, thy guests a - way, Turn not, O Lord, thy guests a - way.

CELESTIAL REST. L. P. M. or L. M. 6 lines.

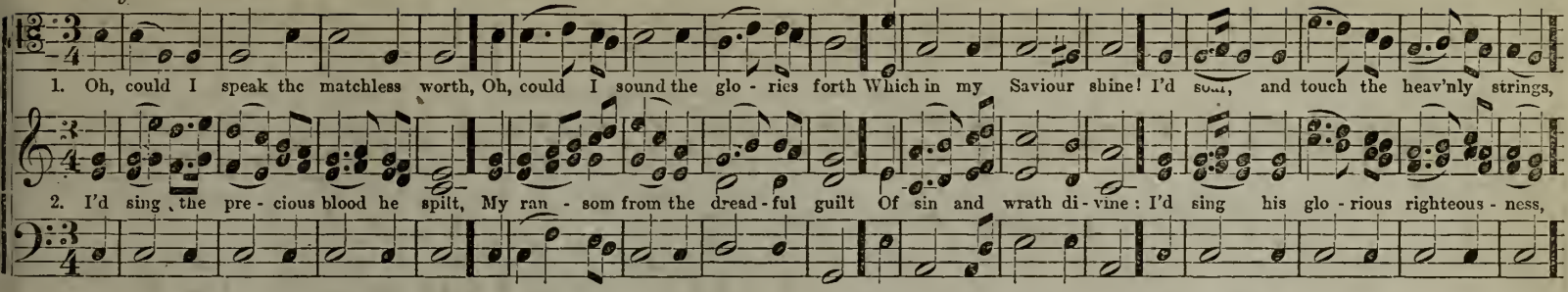
WM. H. CLARKE.

With expression.

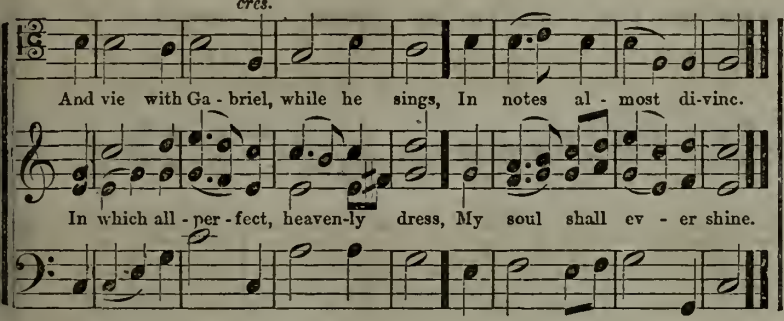

1. Thou hid - den Love of God, whose height, Whose depth unfathomed no man knows; I see from far its beauteous light,
2. Is there a thing be - neath the sun, That strives with thee my heart to share? Ah! tear it thence, and reign a - lone,
In - ly I sigh for thy re - pose. My heart is pained, nor can it be At rest, 'till it finds rest in thee.
RIT.
The Lord of eve - ry mo - tion there: Then shall my heart from earth be free, When it has found re - pose in thee!

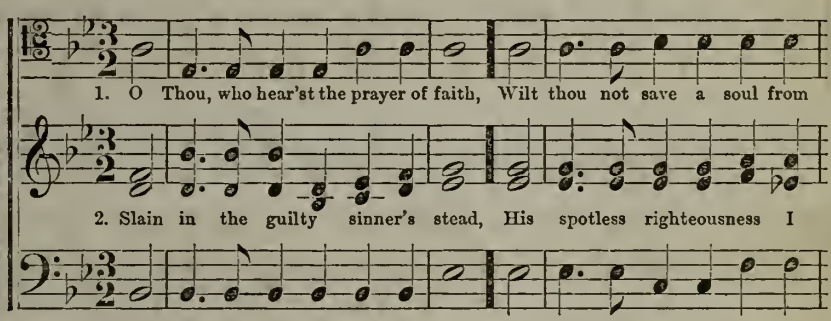
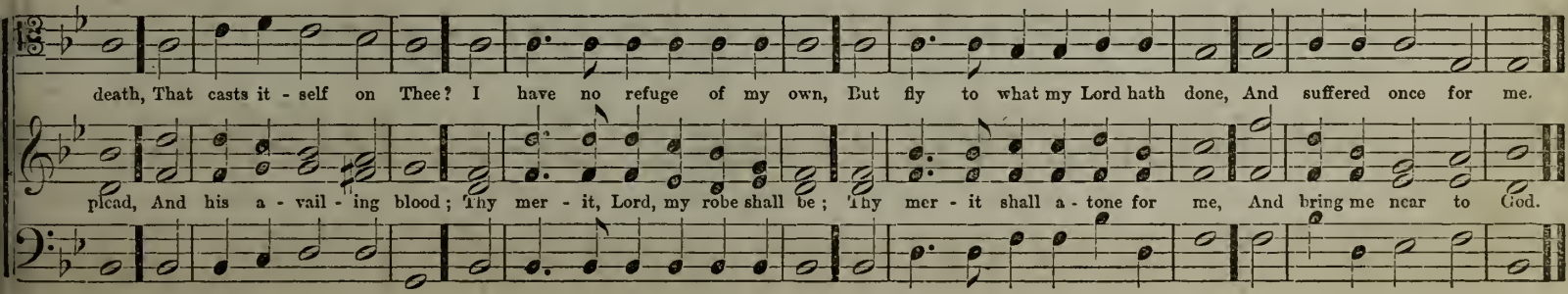
CORDOVA. C.P.M.

Allegro moderato.


1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glo - ries forth Which in my Saviour shine! I'd soar, and touch the heav'nly strings,
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt, My ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin and wrath di - vine: I'd sing his glo - rious righteous - ness,

MALONE. C.P.M.


cres.
And vie with Ga - briel, while he sings, In notes al - most di-vine.
In which all - per - fect, heaven-ly dress, My soul shall ev - er shine.


1. O Thou, who hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from
2. Slain in the guilty sinner's stead, His spotless righteousness I

death, That casts it - self on Thee? I have no refuge of my own, But fly to what my Lord hath done, And suffered once for me.
plead, And his a - vail - ing blood; Thy mer - it, Lord, my robe shall be; Thy mer - it shall a - tone for me, And bring me near to God.

URMIN. C. P. M.

E.

1. Lord, thou hast won; at length I yield; My heart, by mighty grace com-pelled, Surrenders all to thee: A-gainst thy terrors long I strove.
2. Now, Lord, I would be thine a-lone; Come, take pos-session of thine own, For thou hast set me free: Re-leased from Satan's hard com-mand,

But who can stand a-gainst thy love? Love conquers e-ven me.
See all my powers in wait-ing stand, To be employed by thee.

FLAVIUS. C. P. M.

E.

With spirit.

1. Be-gin, my soul, th' exalt-ed lay; Let each en-raptured thought o-bey,
2. Ye an-gels, catch the thrilling sound, While all th' ador-ing throngs a-round
3. Let eve-ry el-e-ment re-joice, Ye thunders, burst with aw-ful voice,
4. Wake, all ye soar-ing throngs, and sing; Ye feathered warblers of the spring;

And praise th' Almighty's name: Lo! heaven, and earth, and seas, and skies, In one me-lo-dious con-cert rise, To swell th' in-spir-ing theme.
His boundless mer-cy sing; Let eve-ry listen-ing saint a-bove Wake all the tune-ful soul of love, And touch the sweet-est string.

To him who bids you roll: His praise in soft-er notes de-clare, Each whisper-ing breeze of yield-ing air, And breathe it to the soul.
Har-monious anthems raise To him who shaped your fi-ner mould, Who tipped your glitter-ing wings with gold, And tuned your voice to praise.

O LOVE DIVINE. C. P. M.

WM. H. CLARKE.

O love di - vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my will - ing heart All tak - en up by

O love di - vine, how sweet thou art! When shall I find my will - ing heart All tak - en up by

thee? I thirst, I faint, I die to prove the great - ness of re - deem - ing love, The love of Christ to me.

thee? I thirst, I faint, I die to prove the great - ness of re - deem - ing love, The love of Christ to me.

LYON. S. P. M.

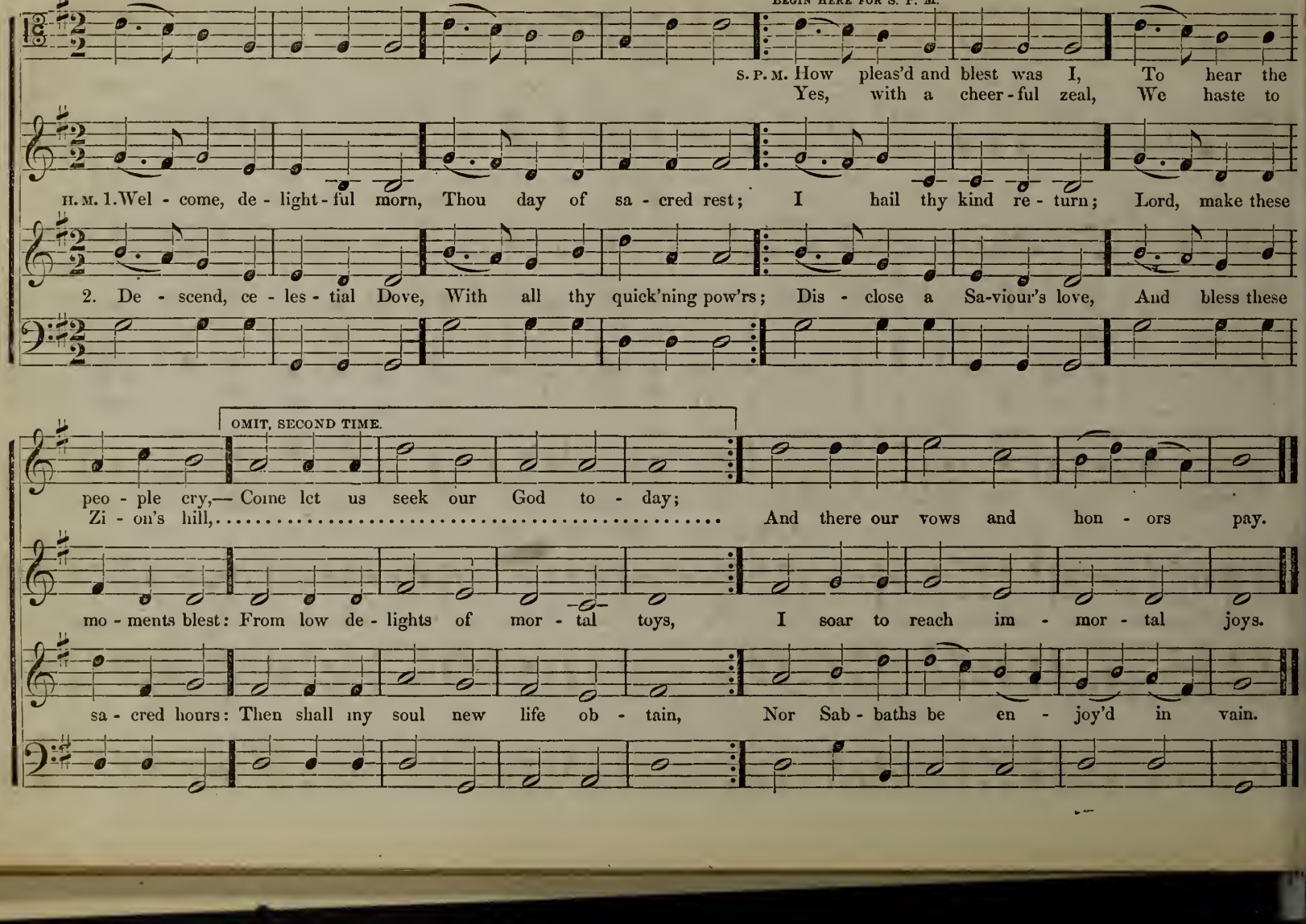
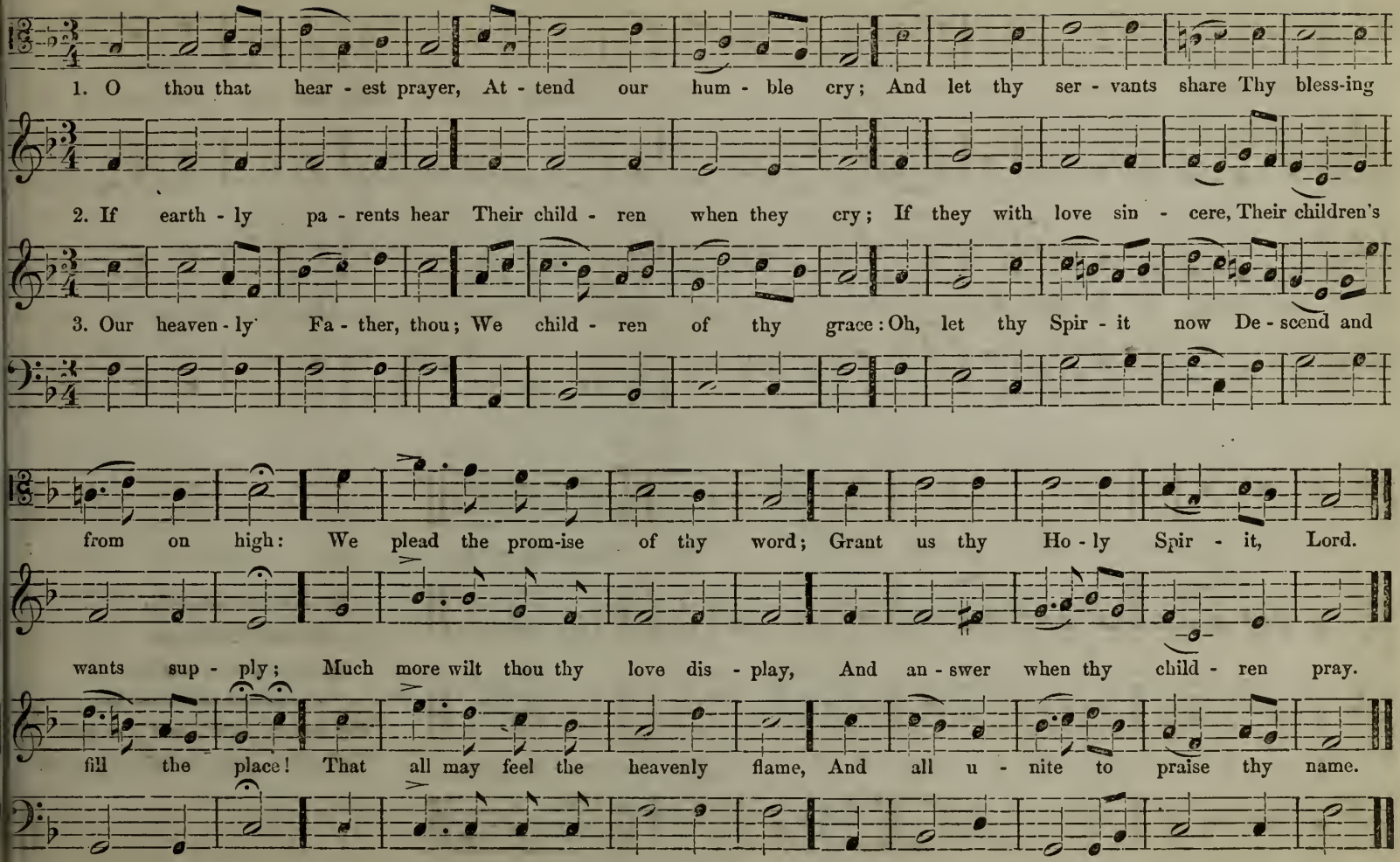
O. COLLESTER.

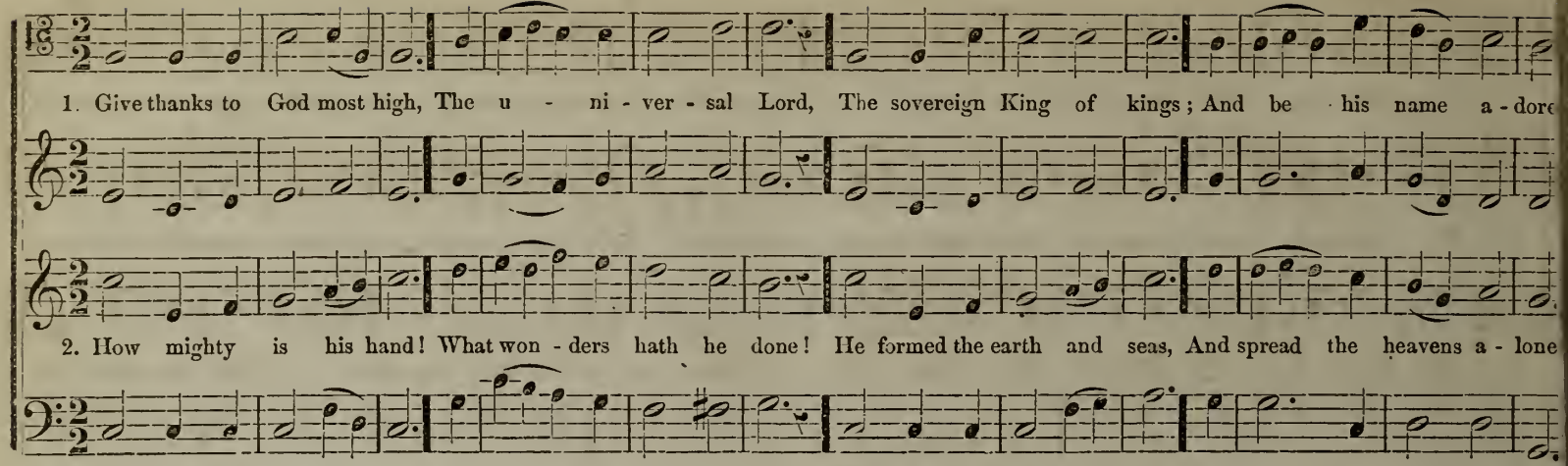
1. How pleased and blest was I To hear the people cry, "Come let us seek the Lord to-day!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

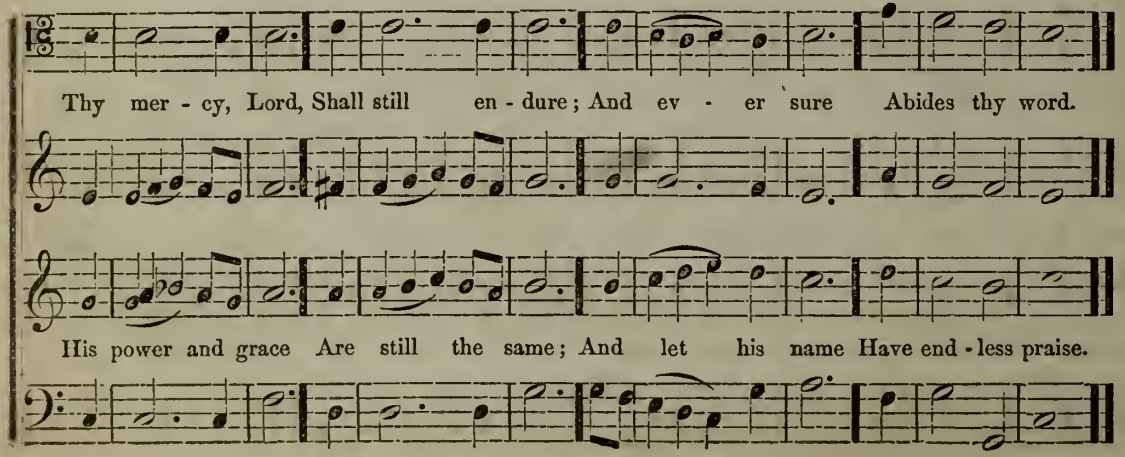
2. Zion, thrice happy place, Adorned with wondrous grace, And walls of strength embrace thee round! In thee our tribes appear To pray, and praise, and hear The sacred Gospel's joyful sound.

MORNING. S. P. M. or H. M.

G. W. FOSTER.


BEGIN HERE FOR S. P. M.
S. P. M. How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the
Yes, with a cheer-ful zeal, We haste to
H. M. 1. Wel-come, de-light-ful morn, Thou day of sa-cred rest; I hail thy kind re-turn; Lord, make these
2. De-scend, ce-les-tial Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs; Dis-close a Sa-viour's love, And bless these
OMIT, SECOND TIME.
peo-ple cry,— Come let us seek our God to-day;
Zi-on's hill,..... And there our vows and hon-ors pay.
mo-ments blest: From low de-lights of mor-tal toys, I soar to reach im-mor-tal joys.
sa-cred hours: Then shall my soul new life ob-tain, Nor Sab-baths be en-joy'd in vain.

1. O thou that hear - est prayer, At - tend our hum - ble cry; And let thy ser - vants share Thy bless-ing
2. If earth - ly pa - rents hear Their child - ren when they cry; If they with love sin - cere, Their children's
3. Our heaven - ly Fa - ther, thou; We child - ren of thy grace: Oh, let thy Spir - it now De - scend and
from on high: We plead the prom-ise of thy word; Grant us thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord.
wants sup - ply; Much more wilt thou thy love dis - play, And an - swer when thy child - ren pray.
fill the place! That all may feel the heavenly flame, And all u - nite to praise thy name.


1. Give thanks to God most high, The u - ni - ver - sal Lord, The sovereign King of kings; And be his name a - dore
2. How mighty is his hand! What won - ders hath he done! He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heavens a - lone

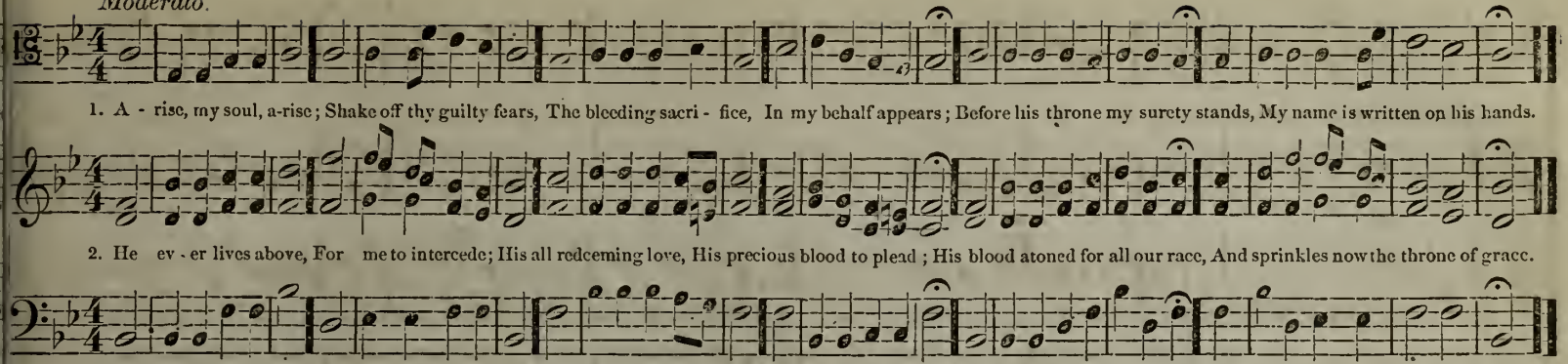

Thy mer - cy, Lord, Shall still en - dure; And ev - er sure Abides thy word.
His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have end - less praise.

3.

He saw the nations lie
All perishing in sin;
And pitied the sad state
The ruined world was in:
Thy mercy, Lord, | And ever sure
Shall still endure; | Abides thy word.

CAMBLETON. H. M.

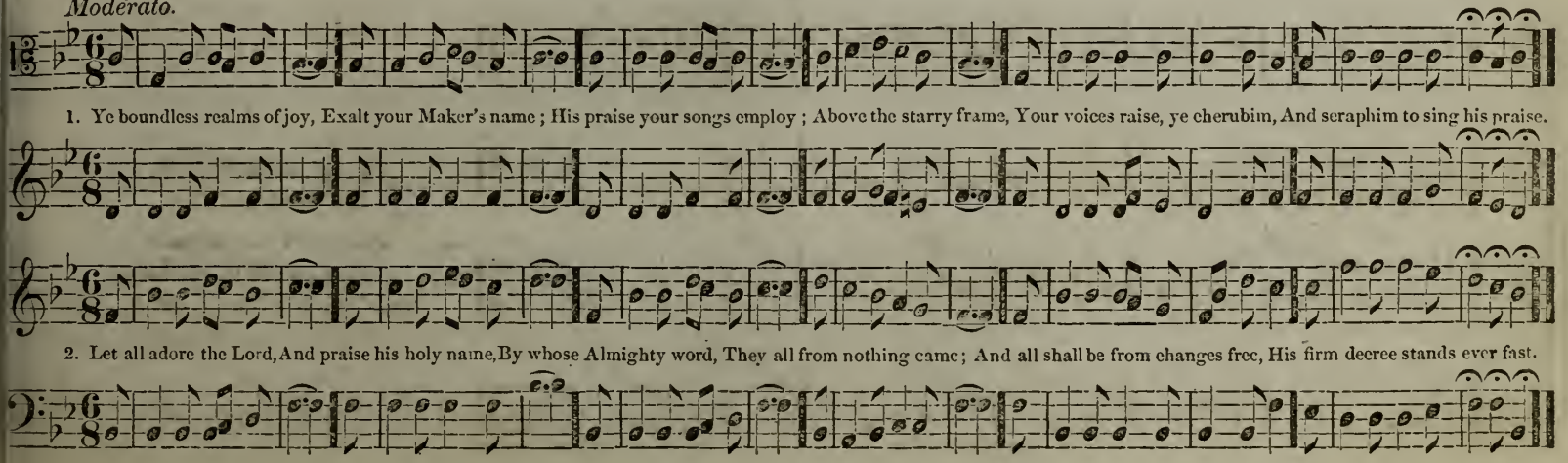
Moderato.


1. A - rise, my soul, a-rise; Shake off thy guilty fears, The bleeding sacri - fice, In my behalf appears; Before his throne my surety stands, My name is written on his hands.
2. He ev - er lives above, For me to intercede; His all redeeming love, His precious blood to plead; His blood atoned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
3. My God is reconciled, His pard'ning voice I hear; He owns me for his child; I can no longer fear; With confidence I now draw nigh, And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

Mc HENRY. H. M.

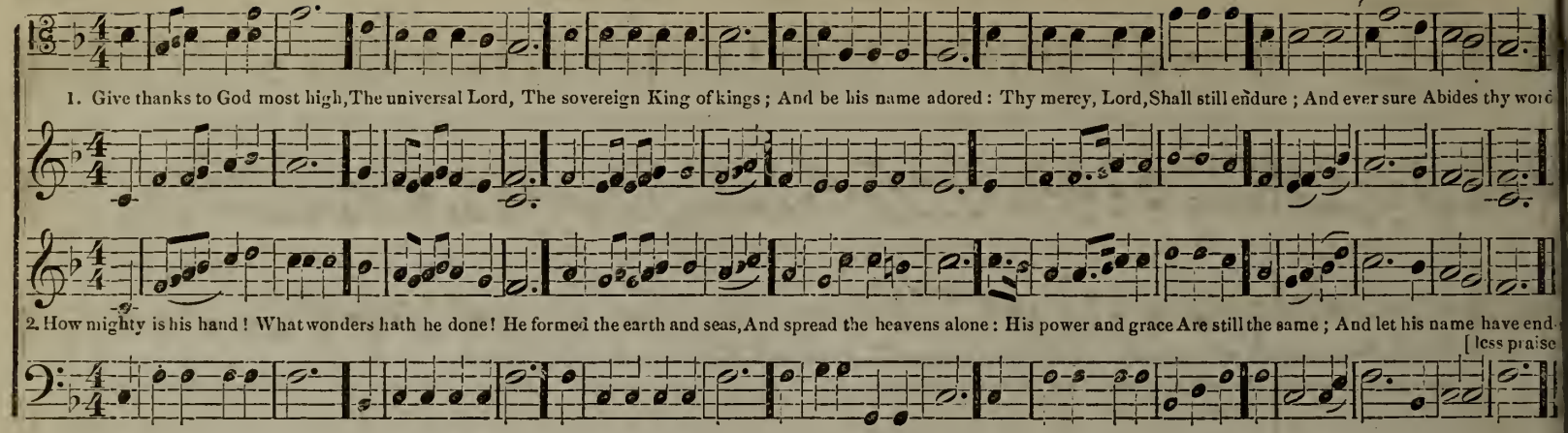
GEORGE TURNER.

Moderato.


1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Exalt your Maker's name; His praise your songs employ; Above the starry frame, Your voices raise, ye cherubim, And seraphim to sing his praise.
2. Let all adore the Lord, And praise his holy name, By whose Almighty word, They all from nothing came; And all shall be from changes free, His firm decree stands ever fast.

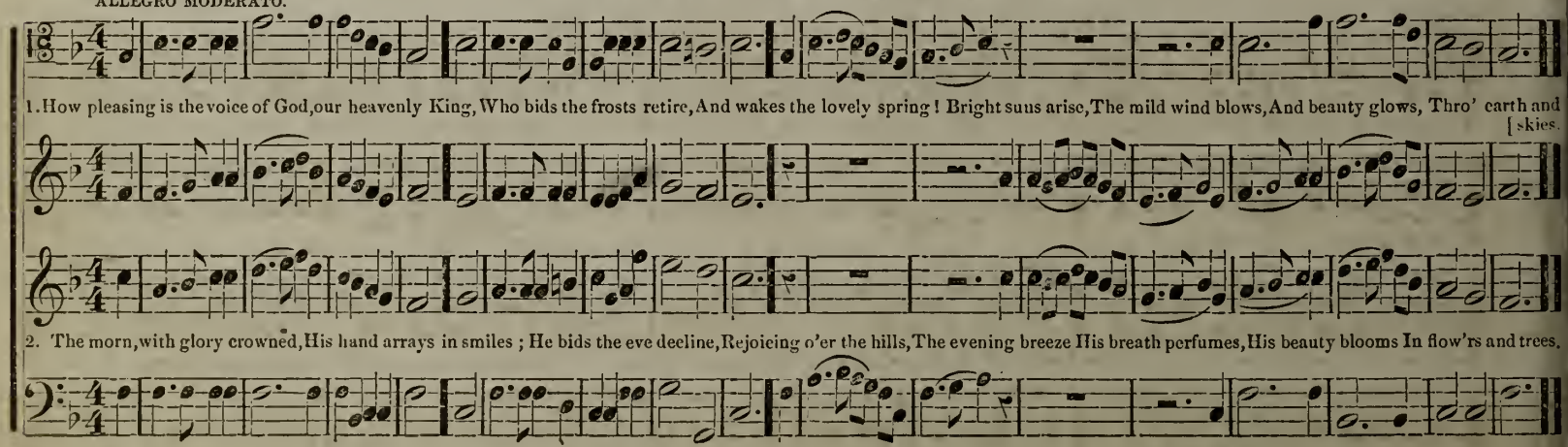
LANGLY. H. M.

I. L. ANDREWS

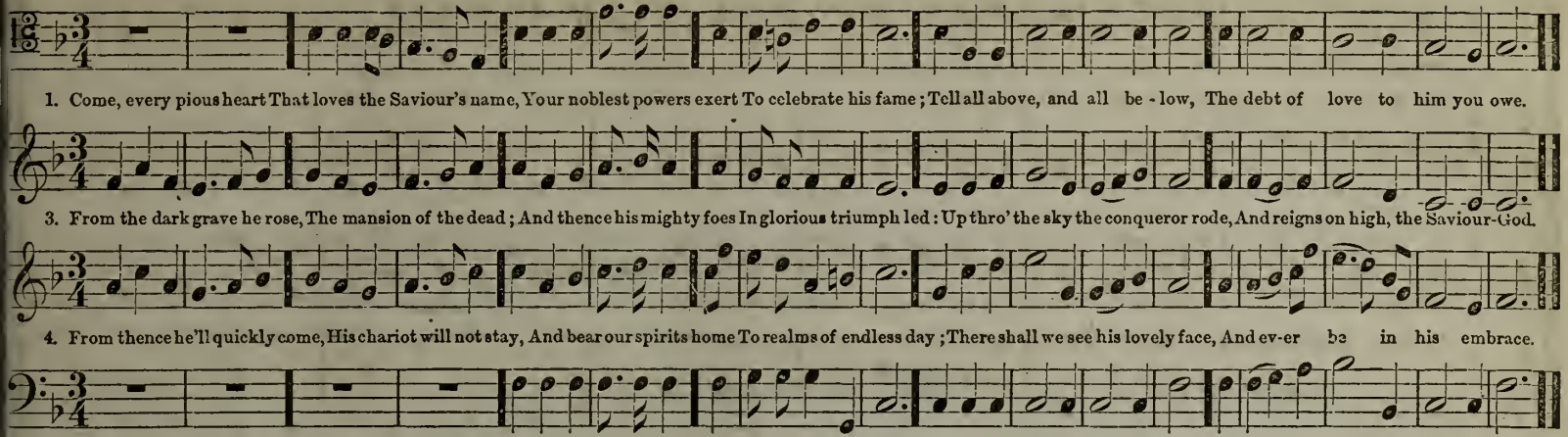

1. Give thanks to God most high, The universal Lord, The sovereign King of kings; And be his name adored: Thy mercy, Lord, Shall still endure; And ever sure Abides thy word
2. How mighty is his hand! What wonders hath he done! He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heavens alone: His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name have end-
less praise

COLLINGWOOD. H. M. *

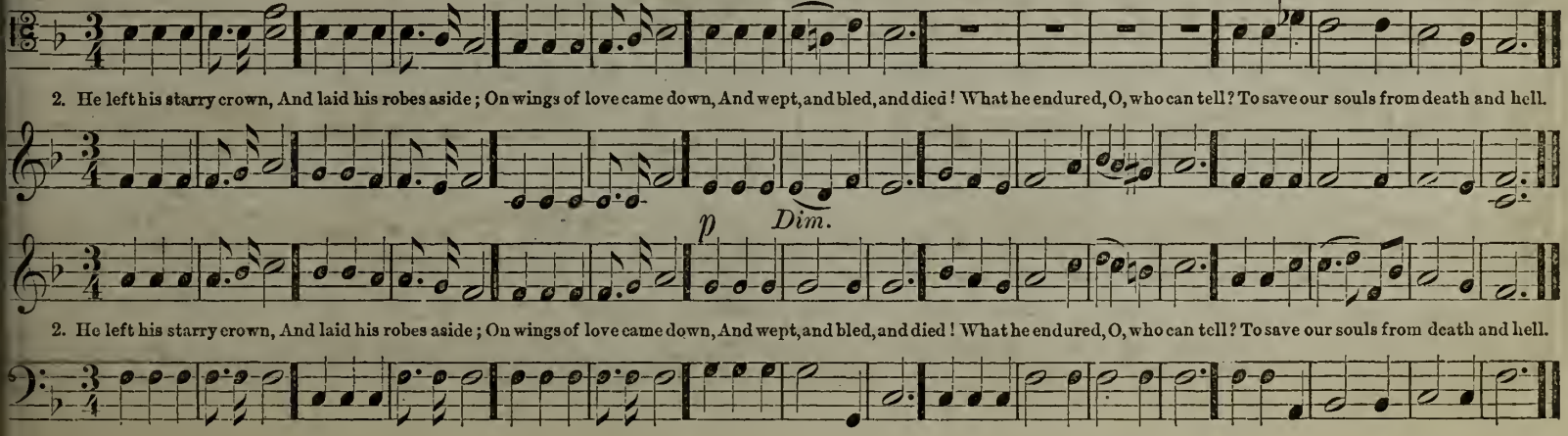
ALLEGRO MODERATO.


1. How pleasing is the voice of God, our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts retire, And wakes the lovely spring! Bright suns arise, The mild wind blows, And beauty glows, Thro' earth and
skies.
2. The morn, with glory crowned, His hand arrays in smiles; He bids the eve decline, Rejoicing o'er the hills, The evening breeze His breath perfumes, His beauty blooms In flow'rs and trees.

DE HAVEN. No. 1. H. M.

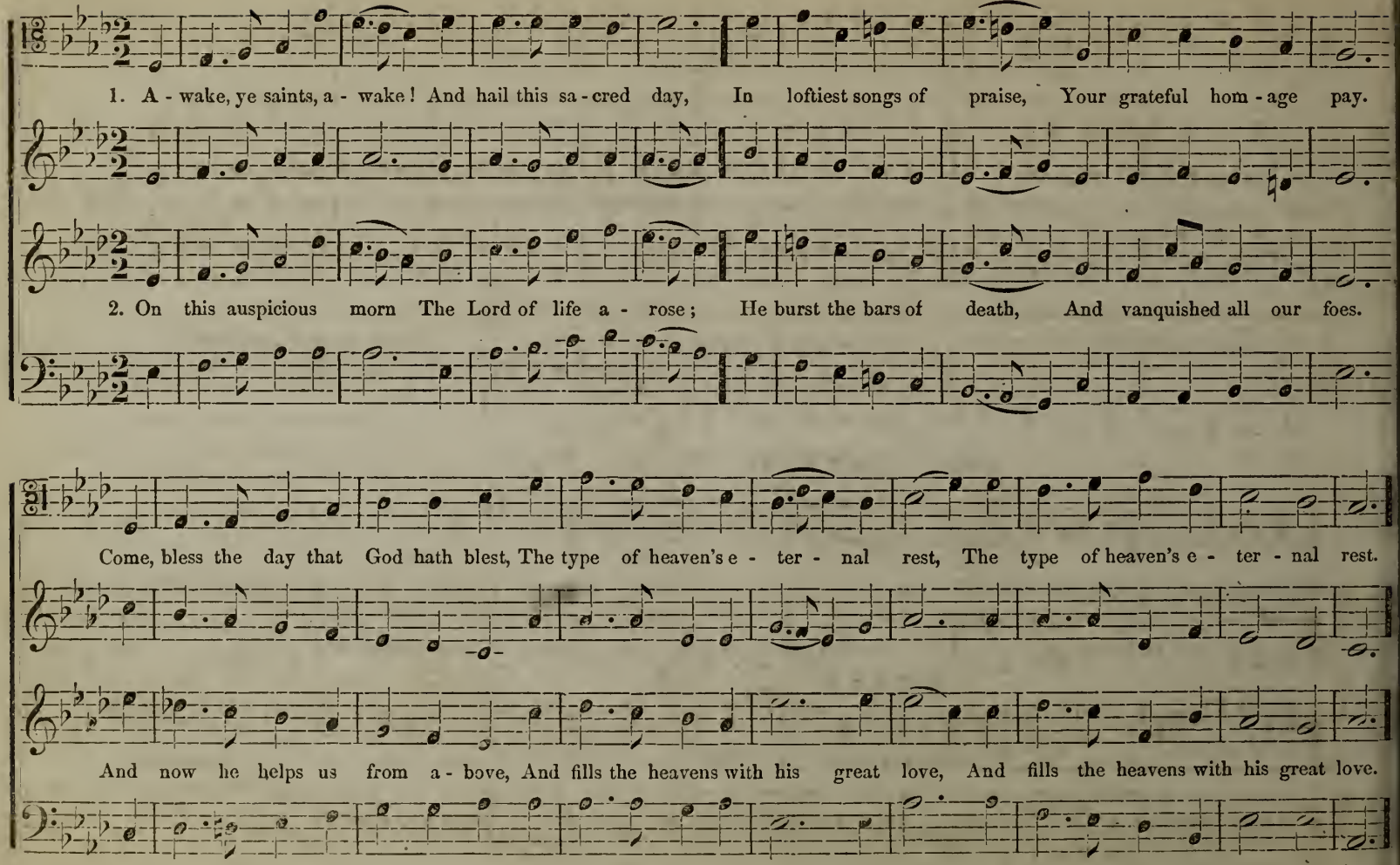

1. Come, every pious heart That loves the Saviour's name, Your noblest powers exert To celebrate his fame; Tell all above, and all be - low, The debt of love to him you owe.
3. From the dark grave he rose, The mansion of the dead; And thence his mighty foes In glorious triumph led: Up thro' the sky the conqueror rode, And reigns on high, the Saviour-God.
4. From thence he'll quickly come, His chariot will not stay, And bear our spirits home To realms of endless day; There shall we see his lovely face, And ev-er be in his embrace.

DE HAVEN. No. 2. H. M.


2. He left his starry crown, And laid his robes aside; On wings of love came down, And wept, and bled, and died! What he endured, O, who can tell? To save our souls from death and hell.
p
Dim.
2. He left his starry crown, And laid his robes aside; On wings of love came down, And wept, and bled, and died! What he endured, O, who can tell? To save our souls from death and hell.

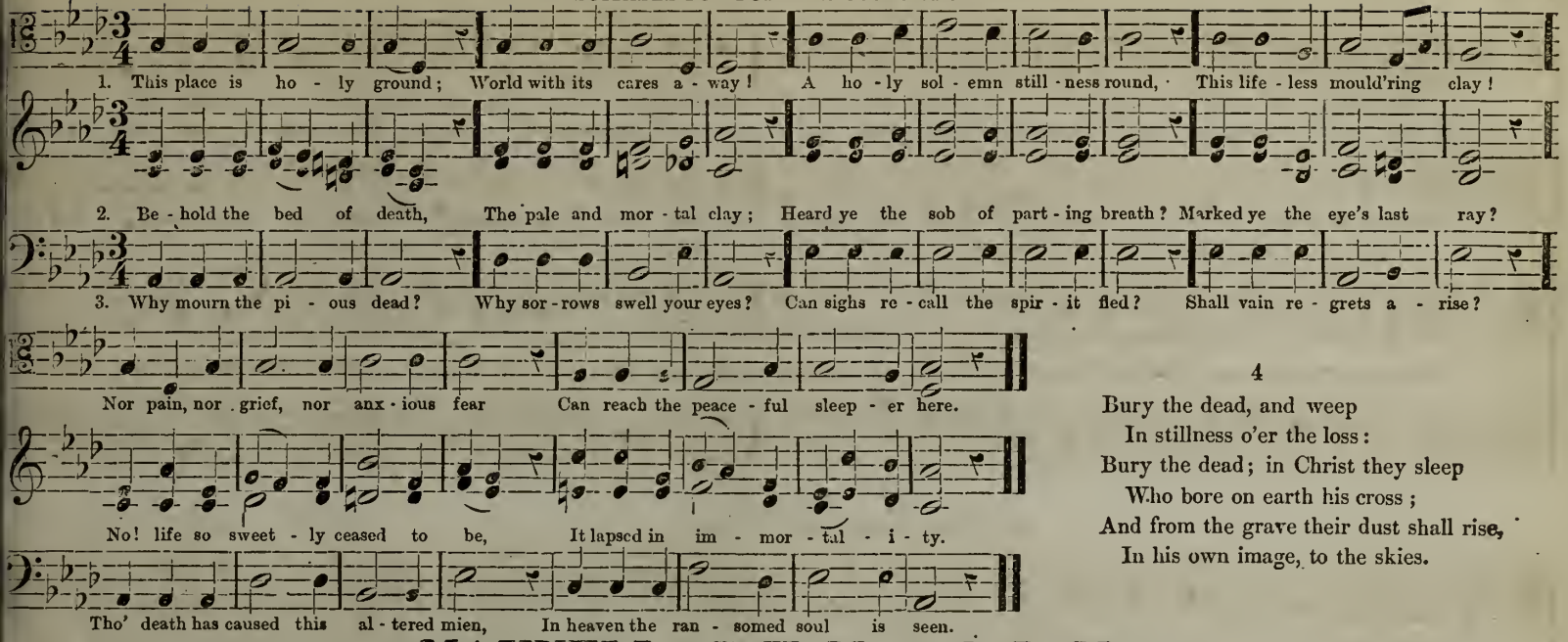
JOYFUL HOMAGE. H. M.

WM. H. CLARKE.


1. A - wake, ye saints, a - wake! And hail this sa - cred day, In loftiest songs of praise, Your grateful hom - age pay.
2. On this auspicious morn The Lord of life a - rose; He burst the bars of death, And vanquished all our foes.
Come, bless the day that God hath blest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest, The type of heaven's e - ter - nal rest.
And now he helps us from a - bove, And fills the heavens with his great love, And fills the heavens with his great love.

BRINKLEY. S. H. M.

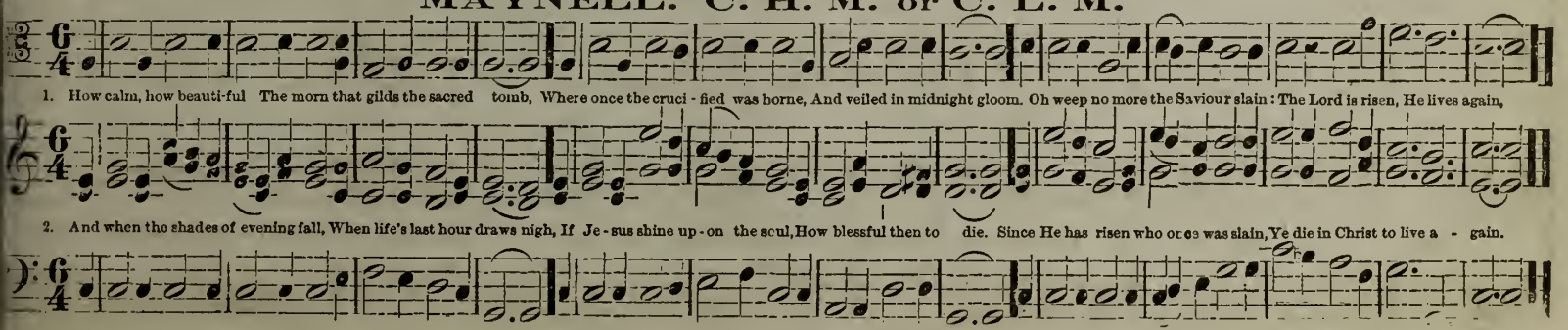
SUITABLE FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.


1. This place is ho - ly ground; World with its cares a - way! A ho - ly sol - emn still - ness round, This life - less mould'ring clay!
2. Be - hold the bed of death, The pale and mor - tal clay; Heard ye the sob of part - ing breath? Marked ye the eye's last ray?
3. Why mourn the pi - ous dead? Why sor - rows swell your eyes? Can sighs re - call the spir - it fled? Shall vain re - grets a - rise?
Nor pain, nor grief, nor anx - ious fear Can reach the peace - ful sleep - er here.
No! life so sweet - ly ceased to be, It lapsed in im - mor - tal - i - ty.
Tho' death has caused this al - tered mien, In heaven the ran - somed soul is seen.

4

Bury the dead, and weep
In stillness o'er the loss:
Bury the dead; in Christ they sleep
Who bore on earth his cross;
And from the grave their dust shall rise,
In his own image, to the skies.

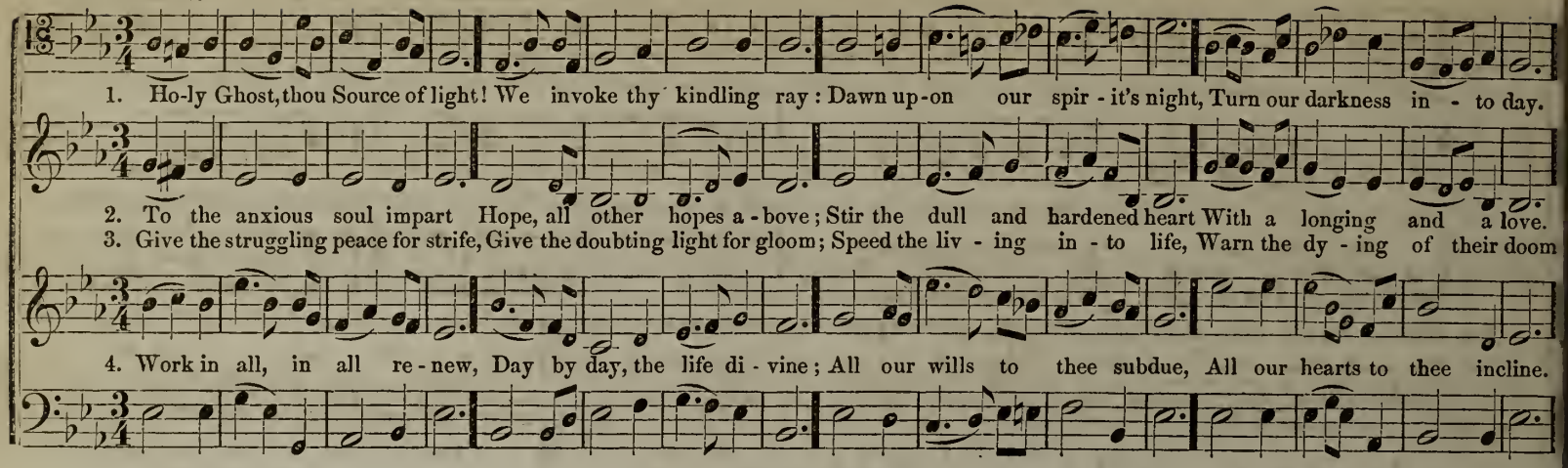
MAYNELL. C. H. M. or C. L. M.


1. How calm, how beauti-ful The morn that gilds the sacred tomb, Where once the cruci - fied was borne, And veiled in midnight gloom. Oh weep no more the Saviour slain: The Lord is risen, He lives again,
2. And when the shades of evening fall, When life's last hour draws nigh, If Je - sus shine up - on the soul, How blessful then to die. Since He has risen who once was slain, Ye die in Christ to live a - gain.

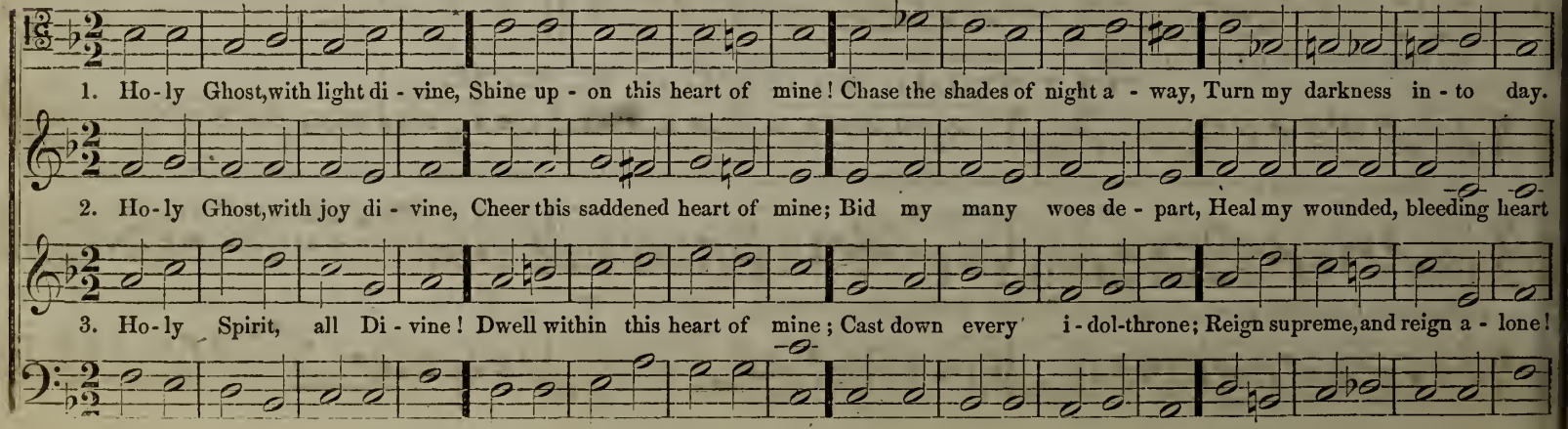
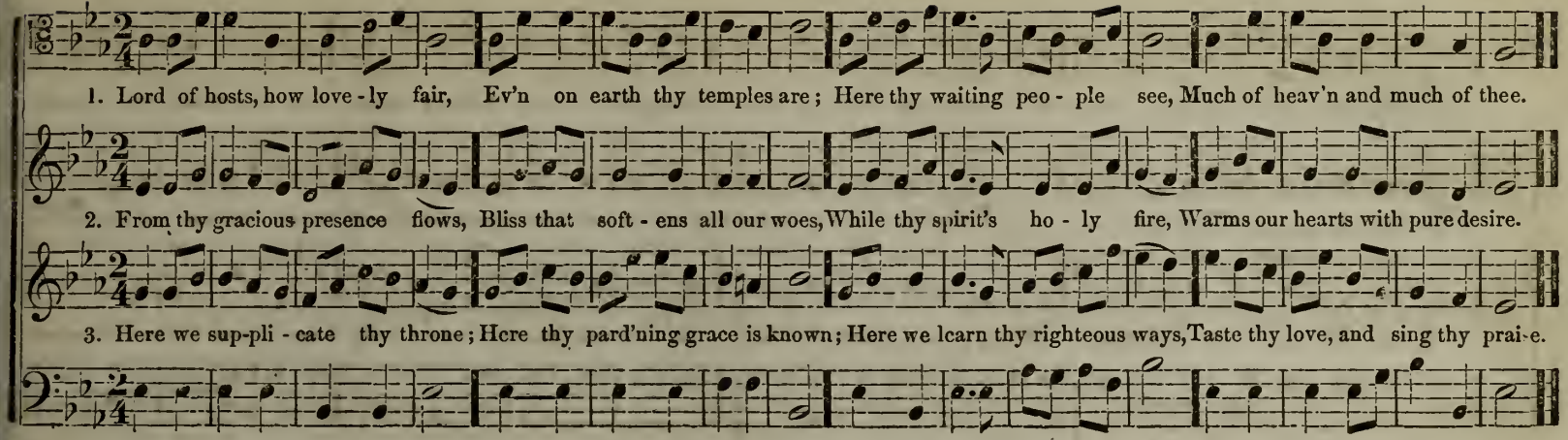
WORSHIP. 7s.

WM. H. CLARKE.

Andante.

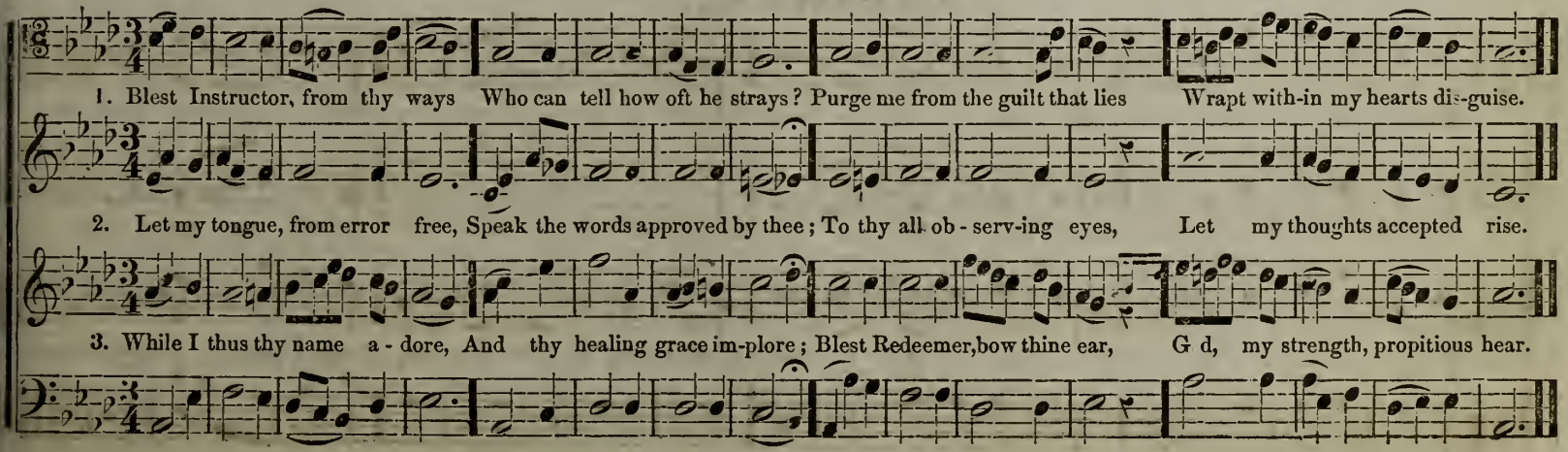

1. Ho-ly Ghost, thou Source of light! We invoke thy kindling ray: Dawn up-on our spir - it's night, Turn our darkness in - to day.
2. To the anxious soul impart Hope, all other hopes a - bove; Stir the dull and hardened heart With a longing and a love.
3. Give the struggling peace for strife, Give the doubting light for gloom; Speed the liv - ing in - to life, Warn the dy - ing of their doom
4. Work in all, in all re - new, Day by day, the life di - vine; All our wills to thee subdue, All our hearts to thee incline.

PARKER. 7s.

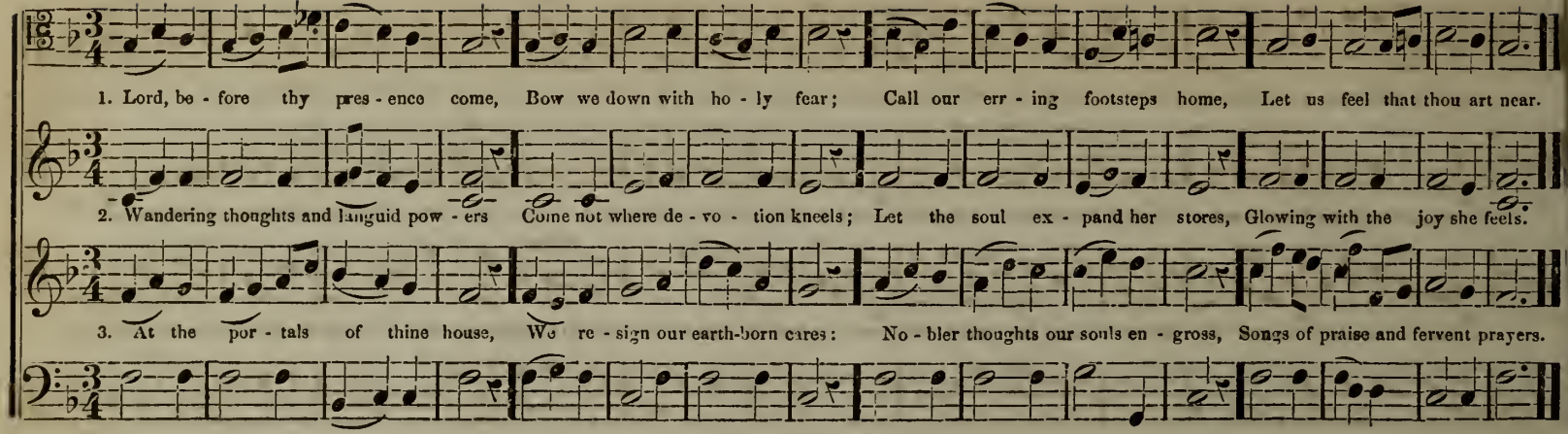
J. P. COBB. AIR BY J. C. D. P.

1. Ho-ly Ghost, with light di - vine, Shine up - on this heart of mine! Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my darkness in - to day.
2. Ho-ly Ghost, with joy di - vine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine; Bid my many woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart
3. Ho-ly Spirit, all Di - vine! Dwell within this heart of mine; Cast down every i - dol-throne; Reign supreme, and reign a - lone!

1. Lord of hosts, how love - ly fair, Ev'n on earth thy temples are; Here thy waiting peo - ple see, Much of heav'n and much of thee.
2. From thy gracious presence flows, Bliss that soft - ens all our woes, While thy spirit's ho - ly fire, Warms our hearts with pure desire.
3. Here we sup-pli - cate thy throne; Here thy pard'ning grace is known; Here we learn thy righteous ways, Taste thy love, and sing thy prai-e.

RIGGS. 7s.

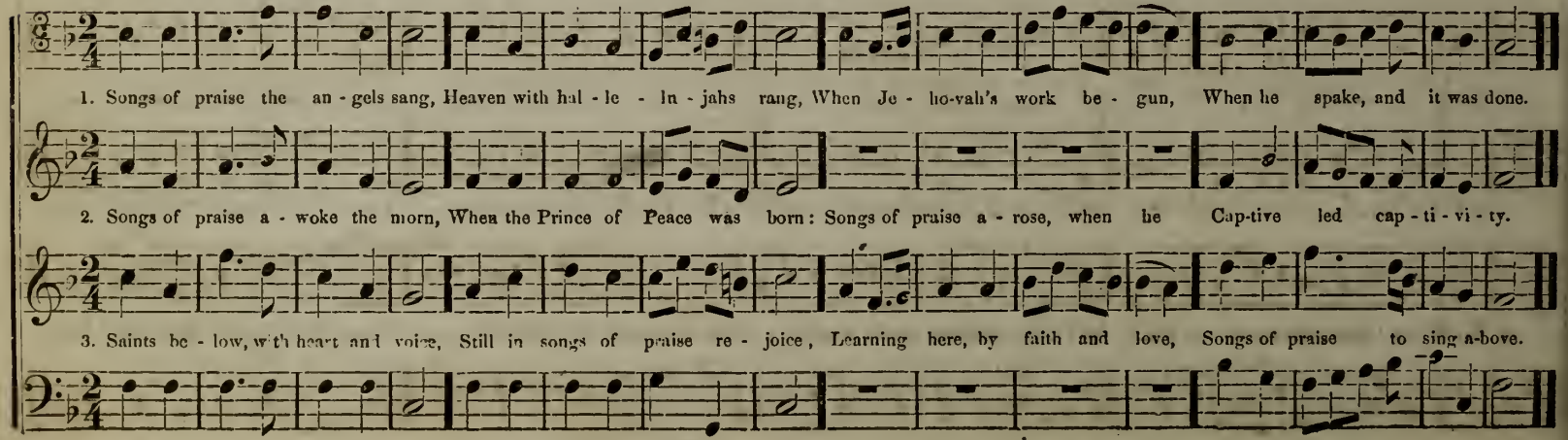
L. O. E.


1. Blest Instructor, from thy ways Who can tell how oft he strays? Purge me from the guilt that lies Wrapt with-in my hearts dis-guise.
2. Let my tongue, from error free, Speak the words approved by thee; To thy all ob - serv-ing eyes, Let my thoughts accepted rise.
3. While I thus thy name a - dore, And thy healing grace im-plore; Blest Redeemer, bow thine ear, G d, my strength, propitious hear.

CAMILLA. 7s.

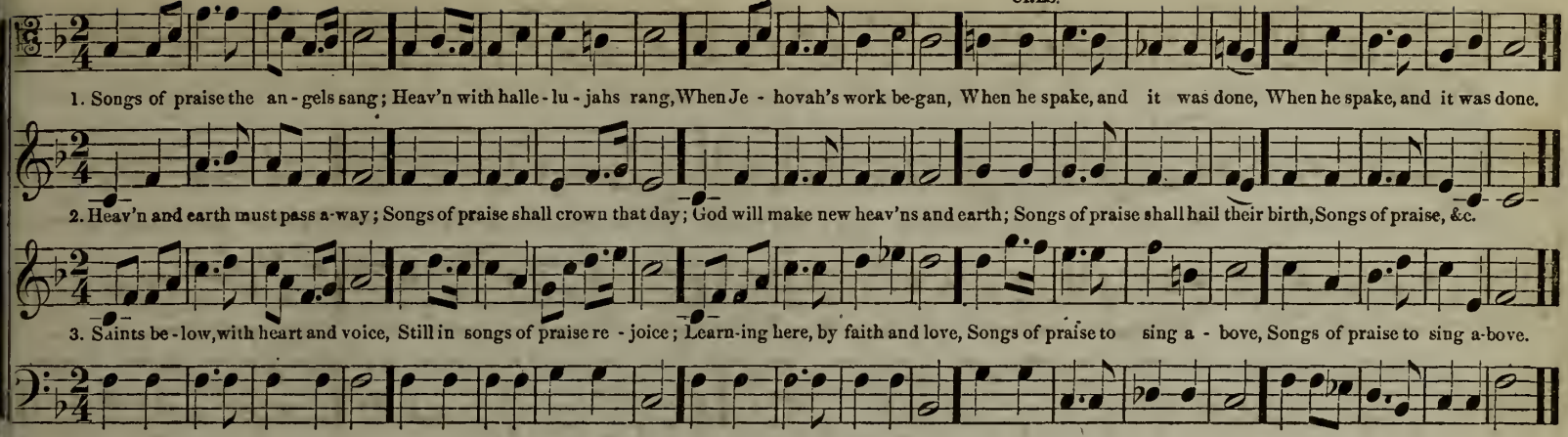
L. O. EMERSON.

1. Lord, be - fore thy pres - ence come, Bow we down with ho - ly fear; Call our err - ing footsteps home, Let us feel that thou art near.
2. Wandering thoughts and languid pow - ers Come not where de - vo - tion kneels; Let the soul ex - pand her stores, Glowing with the joy she feels.
3. At the por - tals of thine house, We re - sign our earth-born cares: No - bler thoughts our souls en - gross, Songs of praise and fervent prayers.

TARBELL. 7s.


1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang, Heaven with hal - le - lu - jahs rang, When Je - ho-vah's work be - gun, When he spake, and it was done.
2. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the Prince of Peace was born: Songs of praise a - rose, when he Cap-tive led cap - ti - vi - ty.
3. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice, Learning here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a-bove.

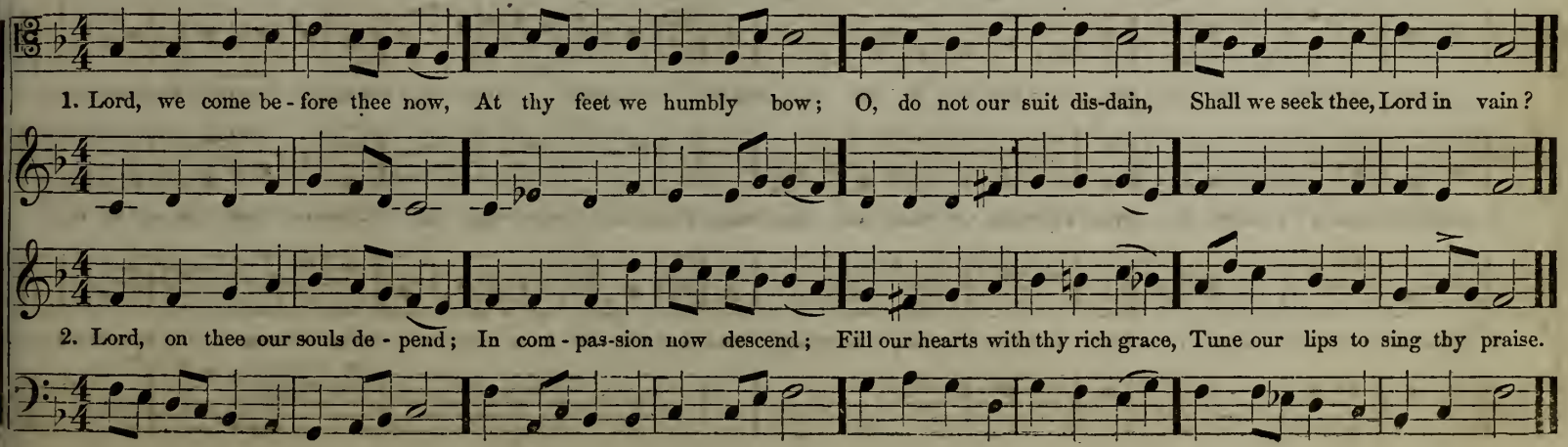
PAOLO. 7s.

CRES.


1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang; Heav'n with halle - lu - jahs rang, When Je - hovah's work be-gan, When he spake, and it was done, When he spake, and it was done.
2. Heav'n and earth must pass a-way; Songs of praise shall crown that day; God will make new heav'ns and earth; Songs of praise shall hail their birth, Songs of praise, &c.
3. Saints be - low, with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice; Learn-ing here, by faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove, Songs of praise to sing a-bove.

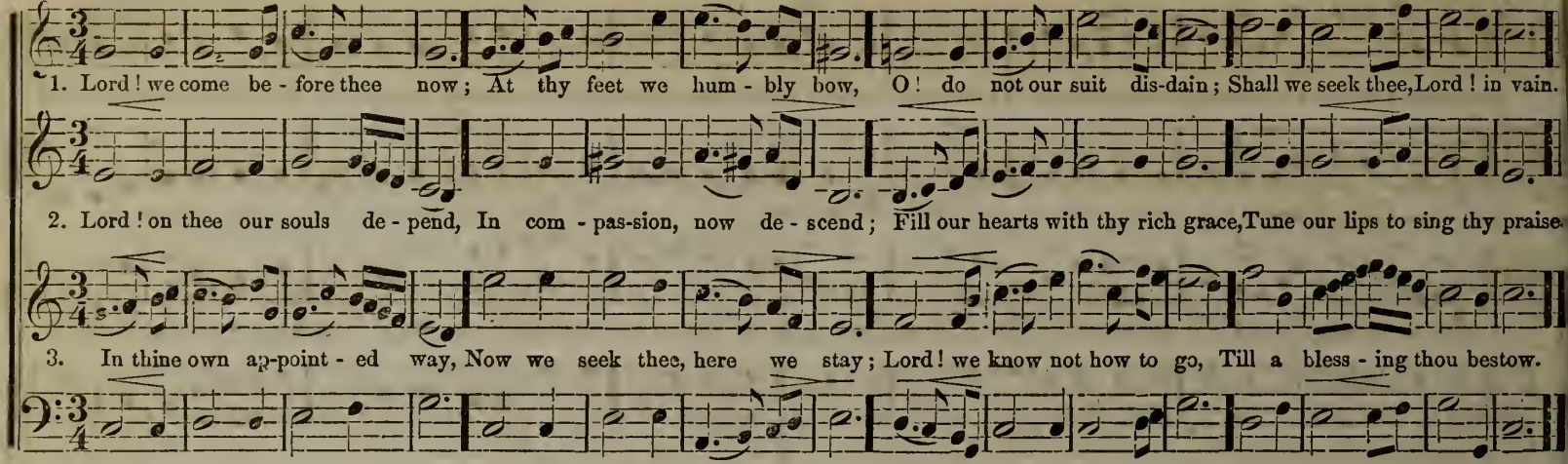
PETITION. 7s.

H. HARDING.


1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we humbly bow; O, do not our suit dis-dain, Shall we seek thee, Lord in vain?
2. Lord, on thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas-sion now descend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.

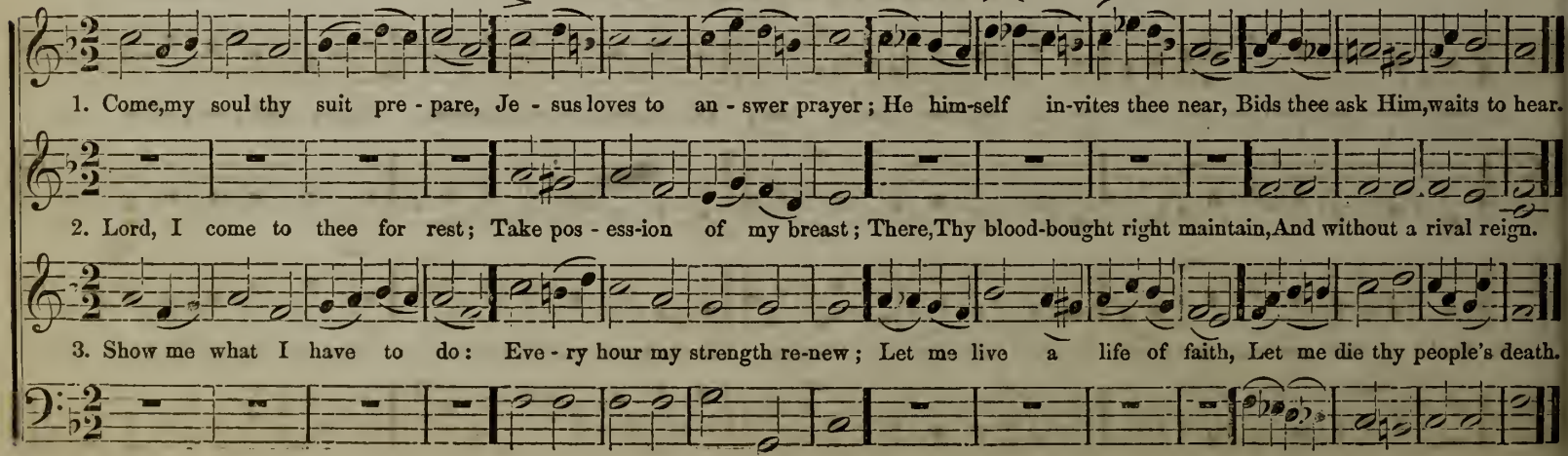
EGLANTINE. 7s.

W. HEWITT.

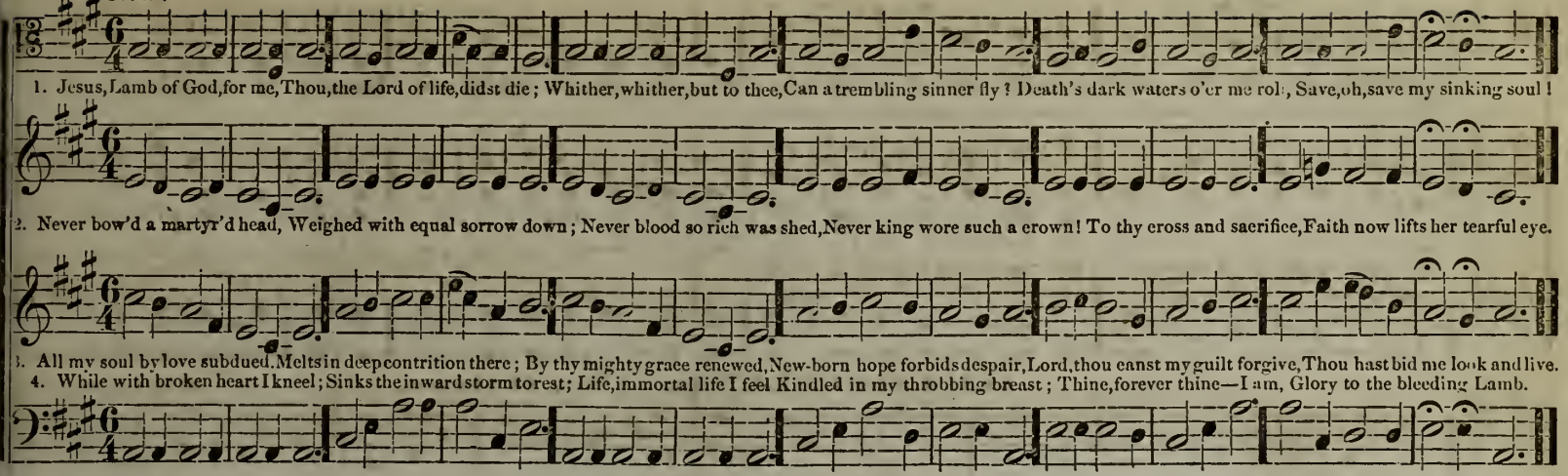
ANDANTE E SOSTENUTO.

1. Lord! we come be - fore thee now; At thy feet we hum - bly bow, O! do not our suit dis-dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord! in vain.
2. Lord! on thee our souls de - pend, In com - pas-sion, now de - scend; Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
3. In thine own ap-point - ed way, Now we seek thee, here we stay; Lord! we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing thou bestow.

CAMILLO. 7s.

L. O. E.


1. Come, my soul thy suit pre - pare, Je - sus loves to an - swer prayer; He him-self in-vites thee near, Bids thee ask Him, waits to hear.
2. Lord, I come to thee for rest; Take pos - ess-ion of my breast; There, Thy blood-bought right maintain, And without a rival reign.
3. Show me what I have to do: Eve - ry hour my strength re-new; Let me live a life of faith, Let me die thy people's death.

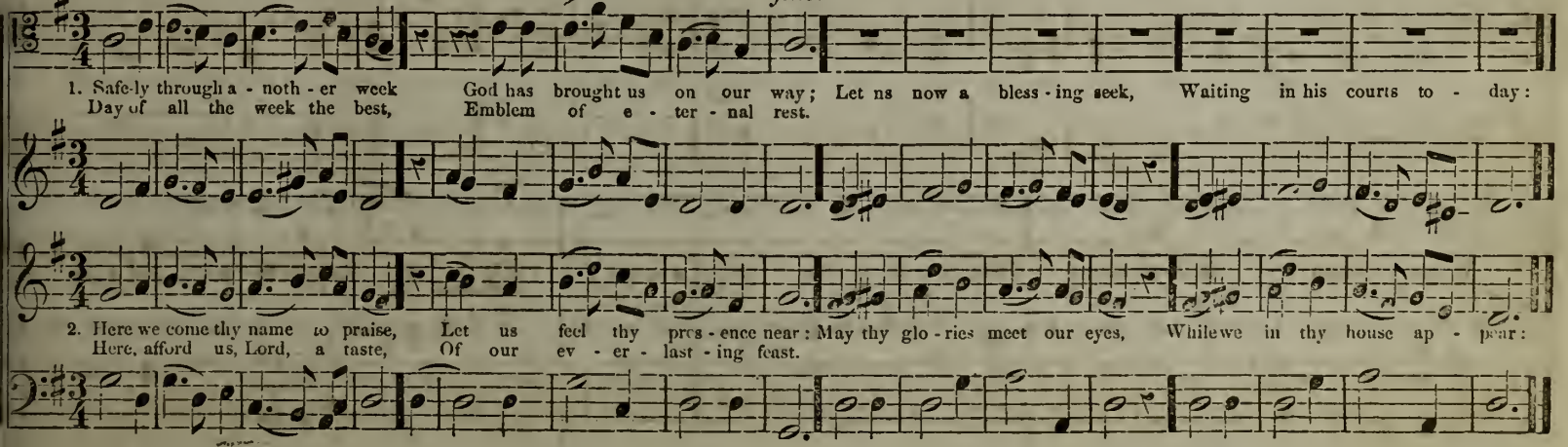
Slow.


1. Jesus, Lamb of God, for me, Thou, the Lord of life, didst die; Whither, whither, but to thee, Can a trembling sinner fly? Death's dark waters o'er me roll, Save, oh, save my sinking soul!
2. Never bow'd a martyr'd head, Weighed with equal sorrow down; Never blood so rich was shed, Never king wore such a crown! To thy cross and sacrifice, Faith now lifts her tearful eye.
3. All my soul by love subdued. Melts in deep contrition there; By thy mighty grace renewed, New-born hope forbids despair, Lord, thou canst my guilt forgive, Thou hast bid me look and live.
4. While with broken heart I kneel; Sinks the inward storm to rest; Life, immortal life I feel Kindled in my throbbing breast; Thine, forever thine—I am, Glory to the bleeding Lamb.

ELDEN. 7s, 6 lines.

L. O. E.

fine. *D.C.*


1. Safe-ly through a - noth - er week God has brought us on our way; Let us now a bless - ing seek, Waiting in his courts to - day:
Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest.
2. Here we come thy name to praise, Let us feel thy pres - ence near: May thy glo - ries meet our eyes, While we in thy house ap - pear:
Here, afford us, Lord, a taste, Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.

KEMPTON. 7s. 6 lines.

S. K. WHITING.

Fine. *D.C*

1. Christ whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light, } Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear!
Son of Righteousness! a - rise; Triumph o'er the shades of night: }

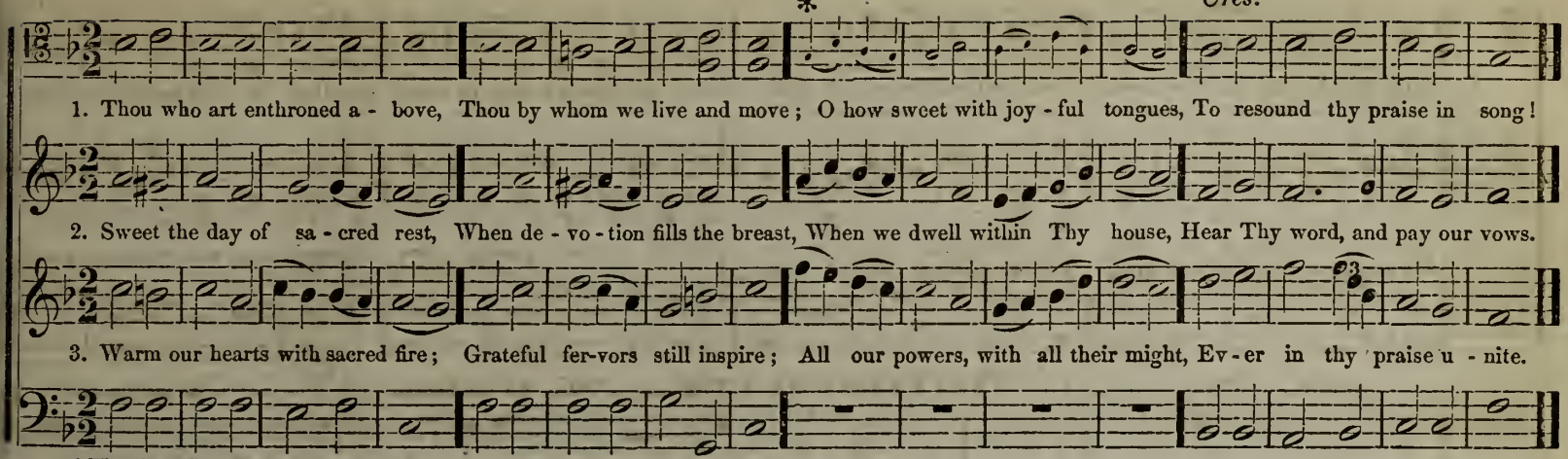
2. Dark and cheerless is the morn, If thy light is hid from me; } Till thy inward light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
Joy - less is the day's re - turn, Till thy mercy's beams I see, }

GETHSEMANE. 7s. 6 lines.

G. W. DEAN.

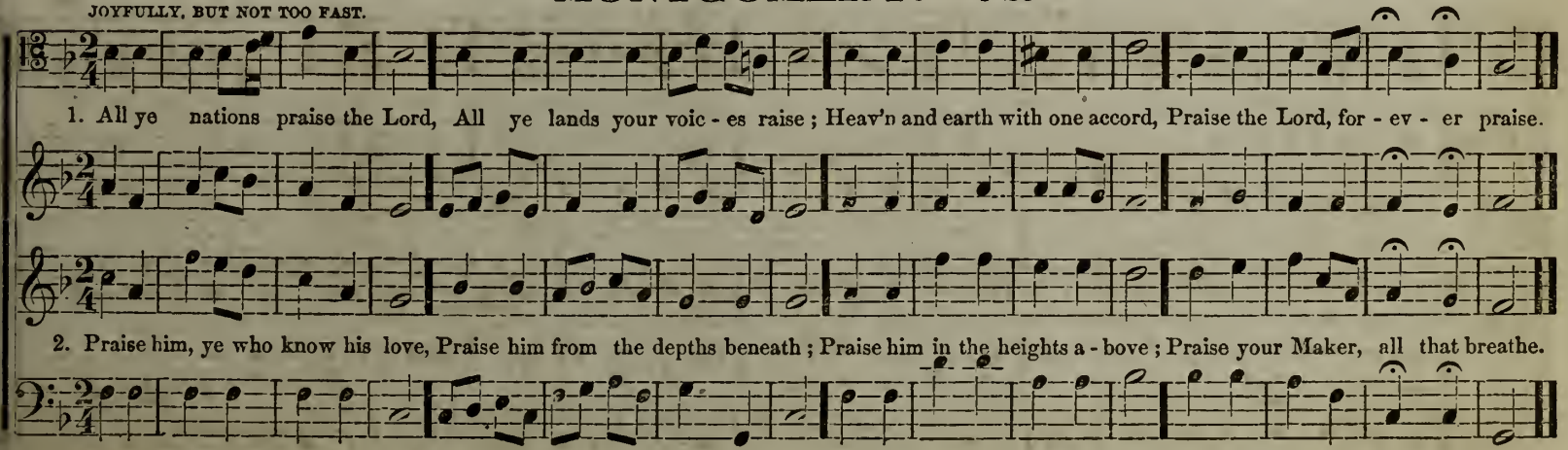
Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the tempter's pow'r, There your Sa - viour's con - flict see;

Watch with him one bit - ter hour; Turn not from his griefs a - way; Learn of him to watch and pray.

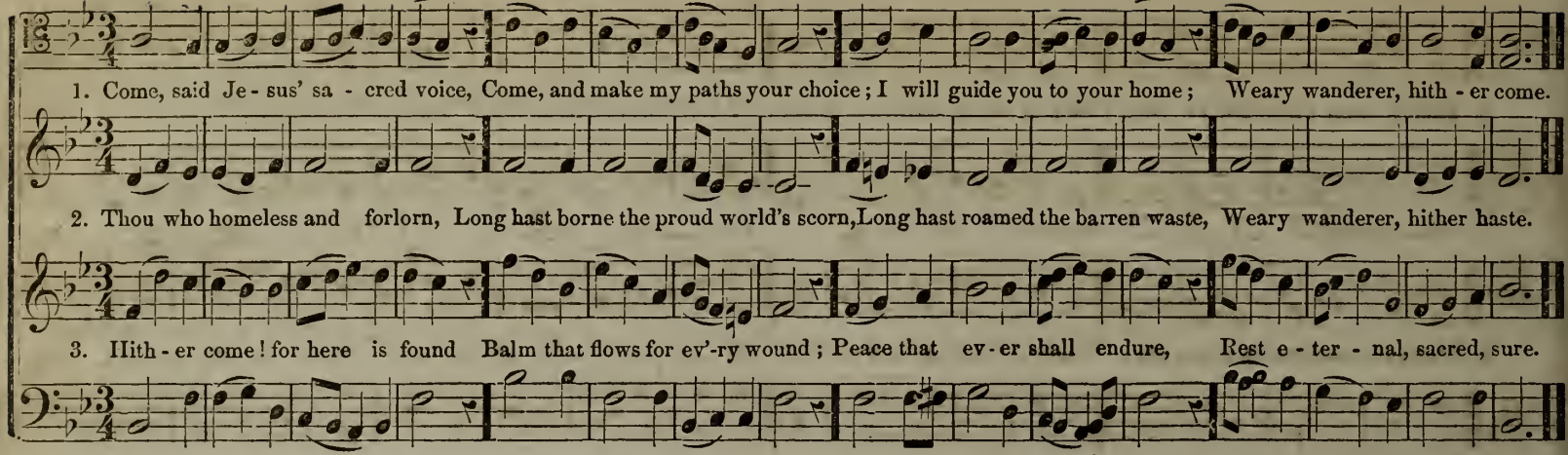

*
Cres.
1. Thou who art enthroned a - bove, Thou by whom we live and move; O how sweet with joy - ful tongues, To resound thy praise in song!
2. Sweet the day of sa - cred rest, When de - vo - tion fills the breast, When we dwell within Thy house, Hear Thy word, and pay our vows.
3. Warm our hearts with sacred fire; Grateful fer-vors still inspire; All our powers, with all their might, Ev - er in thy praise u - nite.

* When the small notes are sung, omit the Alto.

MONTGOMERY. 7s.

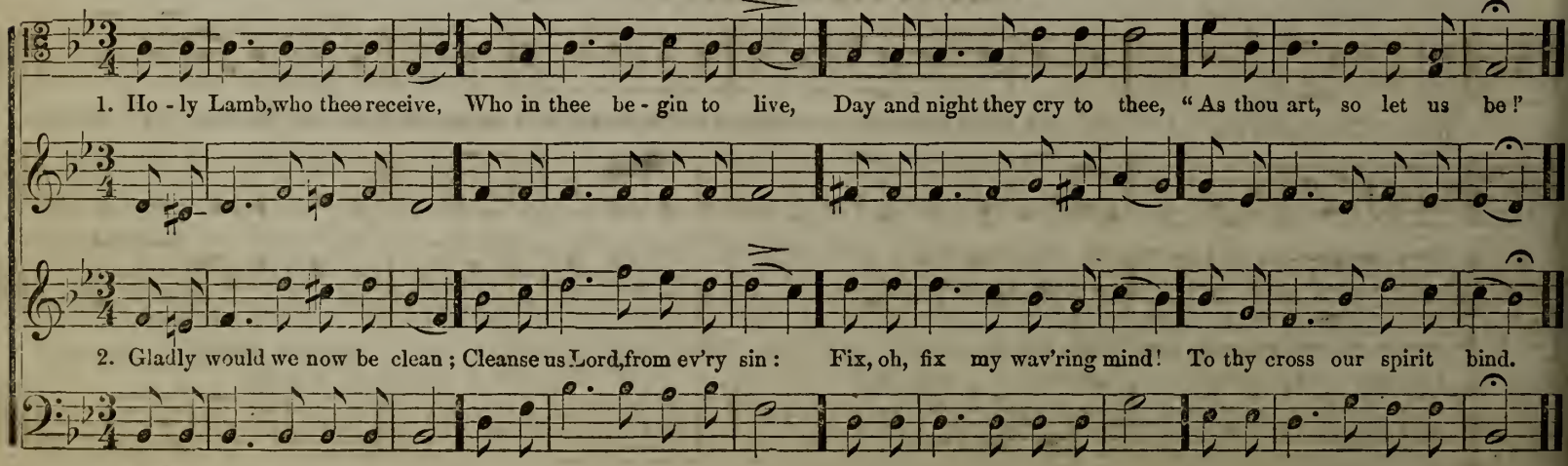

JOYFULLY, BUT NOT TOO FAST.
1. All ye nations praise the Lord, All ye lands your voic - es raise; Heav'n and earth with one accord, Praise the Lord, for - ev - er praise.
2. Praise him, ye who know his love, Praise him from the depths beneath; Praise him in the heights a - bove; Praise your Maker, all that breathe.

CALMET. 7s.


1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my paths your choice; I will guide you to your home; Weary wanderer, hith - er come.
2. Thou who homeless and forlorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn, Long hast roamed the barren waste, Weary wanderer, hither haste.
3. Hith - er come! for here is found Balm that flows for ev'-ry wound; Peace that ev - er shall endure, Rest e - ter - nal, sacred, sure.

CAMPSON. 7s.

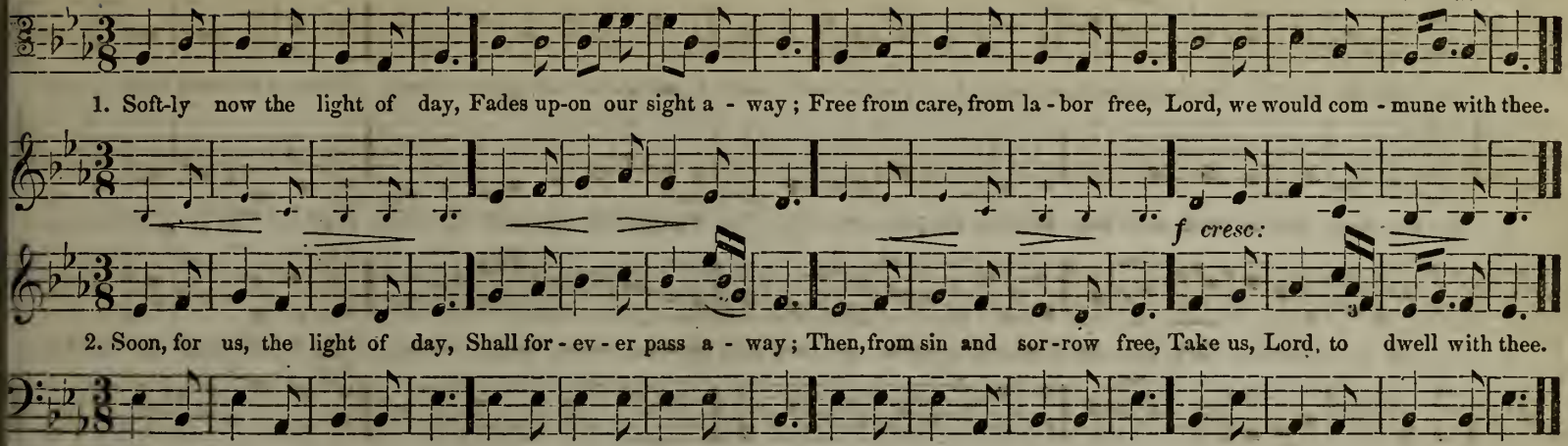
A. GREENWOOD.


1. Ho - ly Lamb, who thee receive, Who in thee be - gin to live, Day and night they cry to thee, "As thou art, so let us be!'
2. Gladly would we now be clean; Cleanse us Lord, from ev'ry sin: Fix, oh, fix my wav'ring mind! To thy cross our spirit bind.

CAMBODIA. 7s.

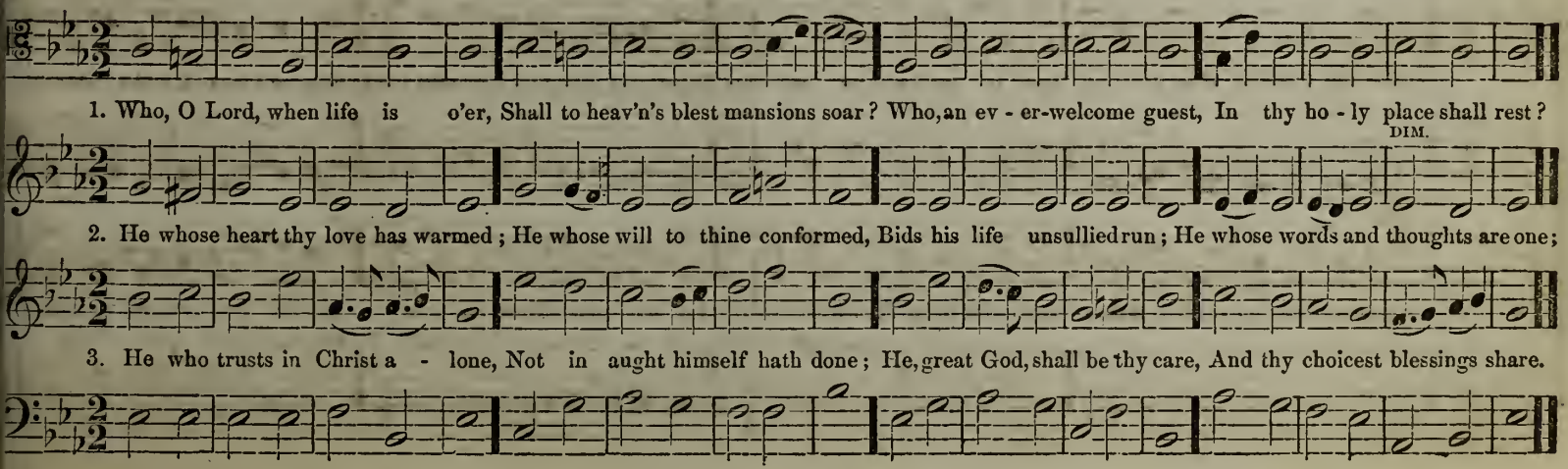
O. C. JILLSON.

Ritard.


1. Soft-ly now the light of day, Fades up-on our sight a - way; Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with thee.
f cresc:
2. Soon, for us, the light of day, Shall for - ev - er pass a - way; Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

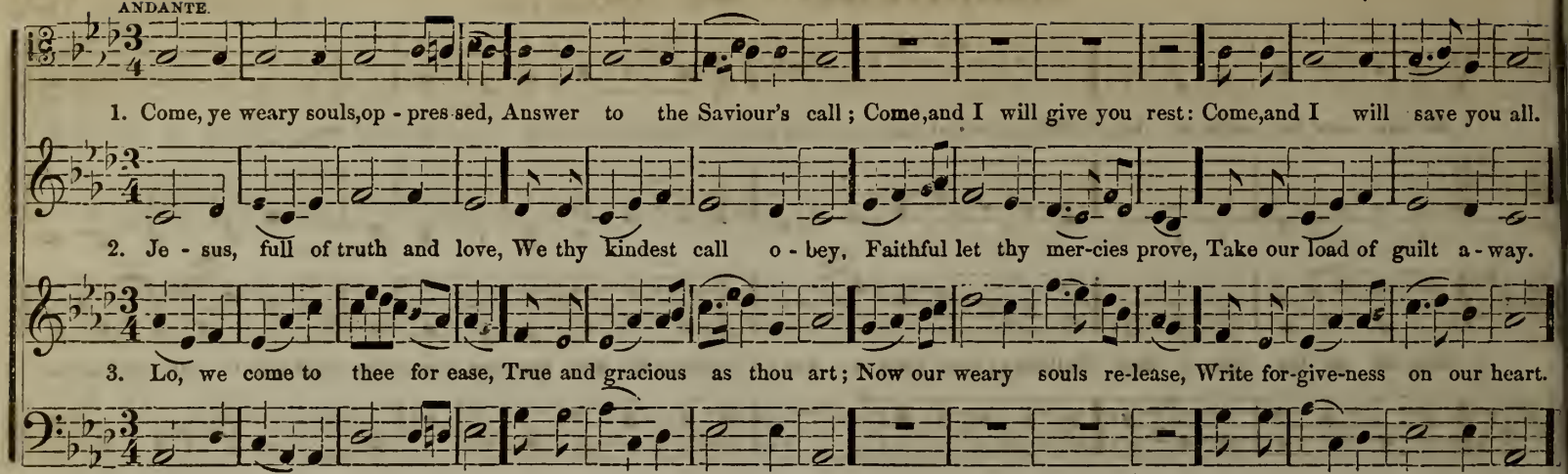
COMPOSURE. 7s.

G. W. DEAN.


1. Who, O Lord, when life is o'er, Shall to heav'n's blest mansions soar? Who, an ev - er-welcome guest, In thy ho - ly place shall rest?
DIM.
2. He whose heart thy love has warmed; He whose will to thine conformed, Bids his life unsullied run; He whose words and thoughts are one;
3. He who trusts in Christ a - lone, Not in aught himself hath done; He, great God, shall be thy care, And thy choicest blessings share.

CALDWELL. 7s. *

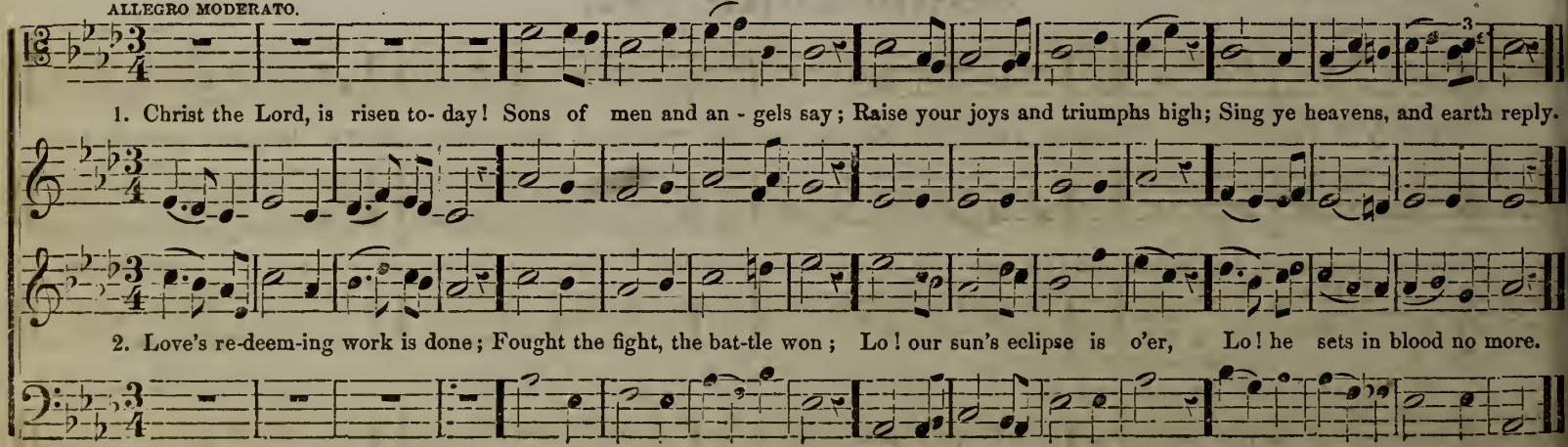
ANDANTE.

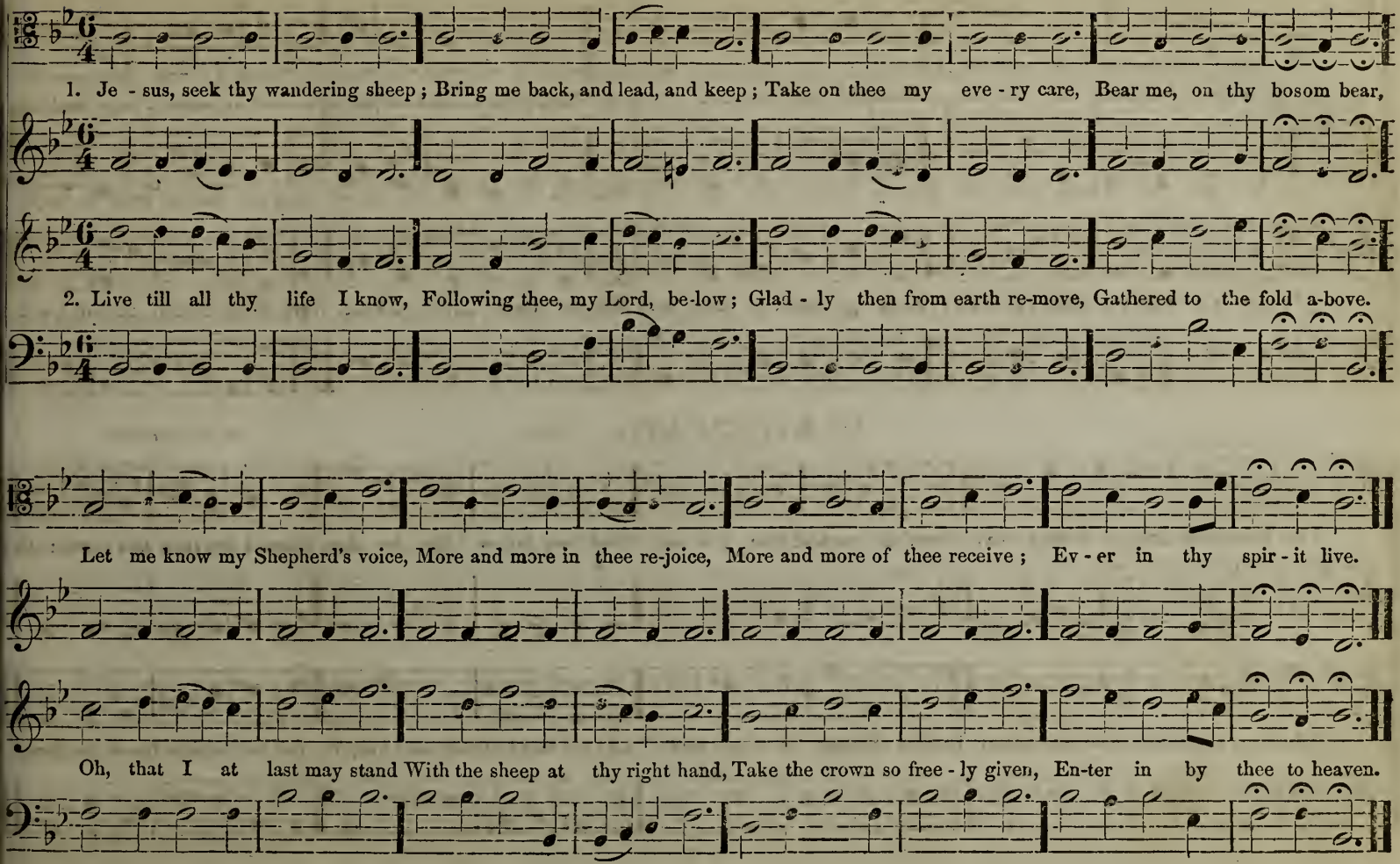

1. Come, ye weary souls, op - pres sed, Answer to the Saviour's call; Come, and I will give you rest: Come, and I will save you all.
2. Je - sus, full of truth and love, We thy kindest call o - bey, Faithful let thy mer-cies prove, Take our load of guilt a - way.
3. Lo, we come to thee for ease, True and gracious as thou art; Now our weary souls re-lease, Write for-give-ness on our heart.

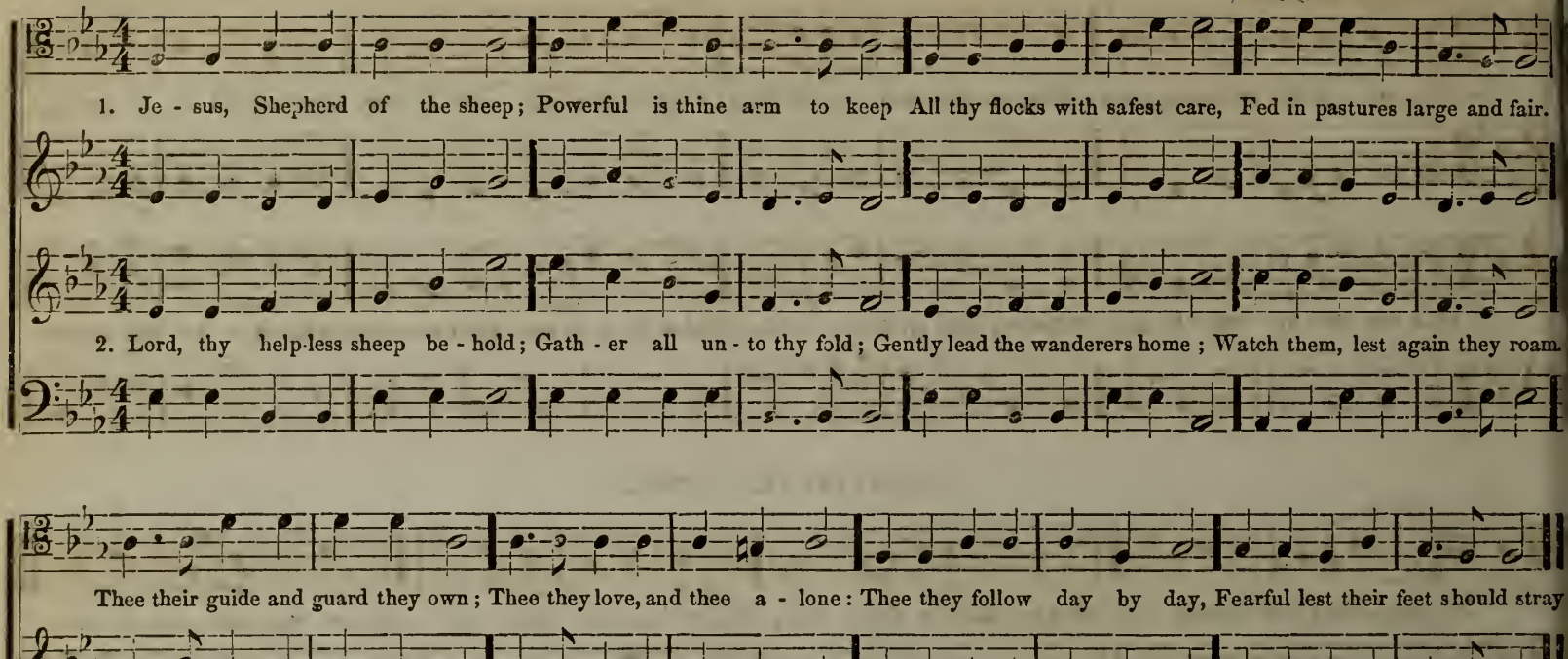
WAKEMAN. 7s.

M. C. THAYER.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

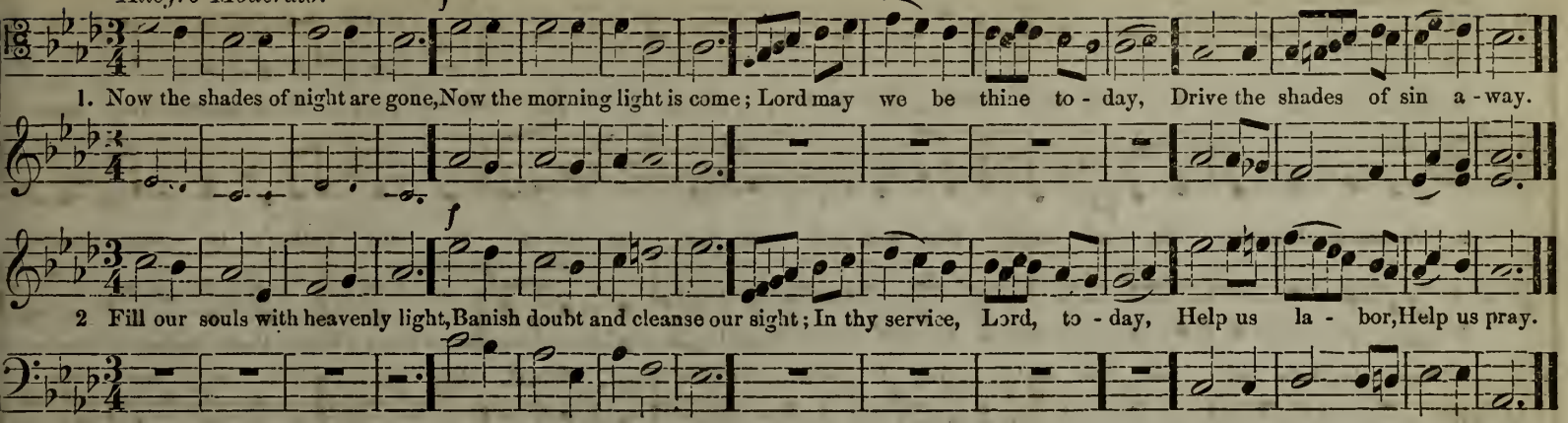

1. Christ the Lord, is risen to- day! Sons of men and an - gels say; Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing ye heavens, and earth reply.
2. Love's re-deem-ing work is done; Fought the fight, the bat-tle won; Lo! our sun's eclipse is o'er, Lo! he sets in blood no more.


1. Je - sus, seek thy wandering sheep; Bring me back, and lead, and keep; Take on thee my eve - ry care, Bear me, on thy bosom bear,
2. Live till all thy life I know, Following thee, my Lord, be-low; Glad - ly then from earth re-move, Gathered to the fold a-bove.
Let me know my Shepherd's voice, More and more in thee re-joice, More and more of thee receive; Ev - er in thy spir - it live.
Oh, that I at last may stand With the sheep at thy right hand, Take the crown so free - ly given, En-ter in by thee to heaven.


1. Je - sus, Shepherd of the sheep; Powerful is thine arm to keep All thy flocks with safest care, Fed in pastures large and fair.
2. Lord, thy help-less sheep be - hold; Gath - er all un - to thy fold; Gently lead the wanderers home; Watch them, lest again they roam.
Thee their guide and guard they own; Thee they love, and thee a - lone: Thee they follow day by day, Fearful lest their feet should stray
Bring thy sheep, now far astray, Lost in Satan's e - vil way; Then, the fold and shepherd one, We will praise thee round the throne.

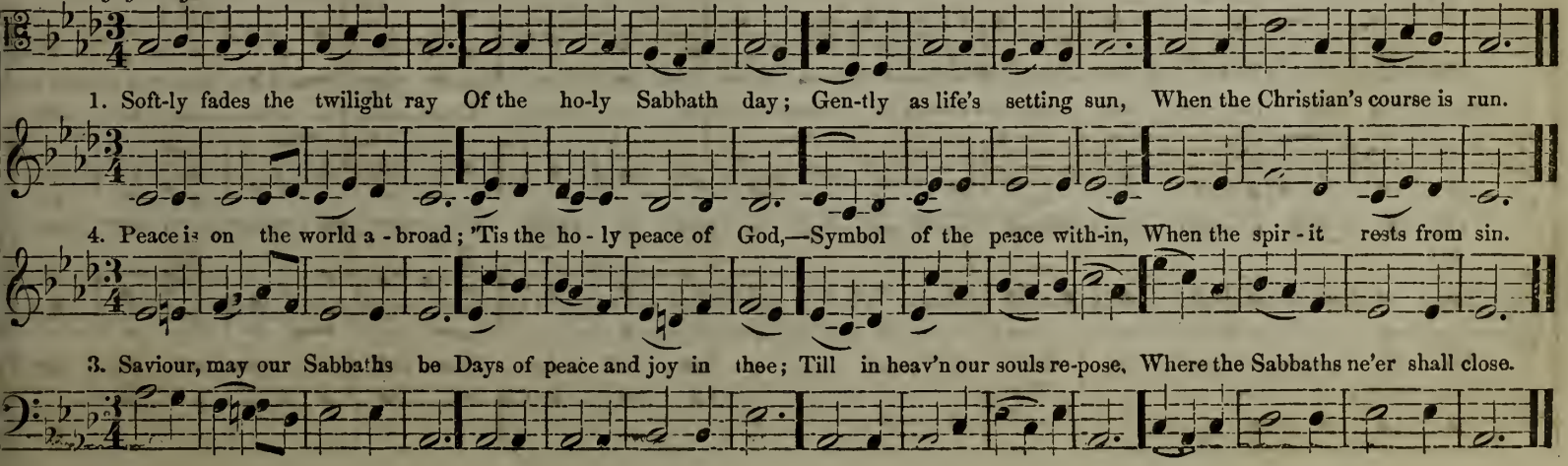
PROCTOR. 7s.

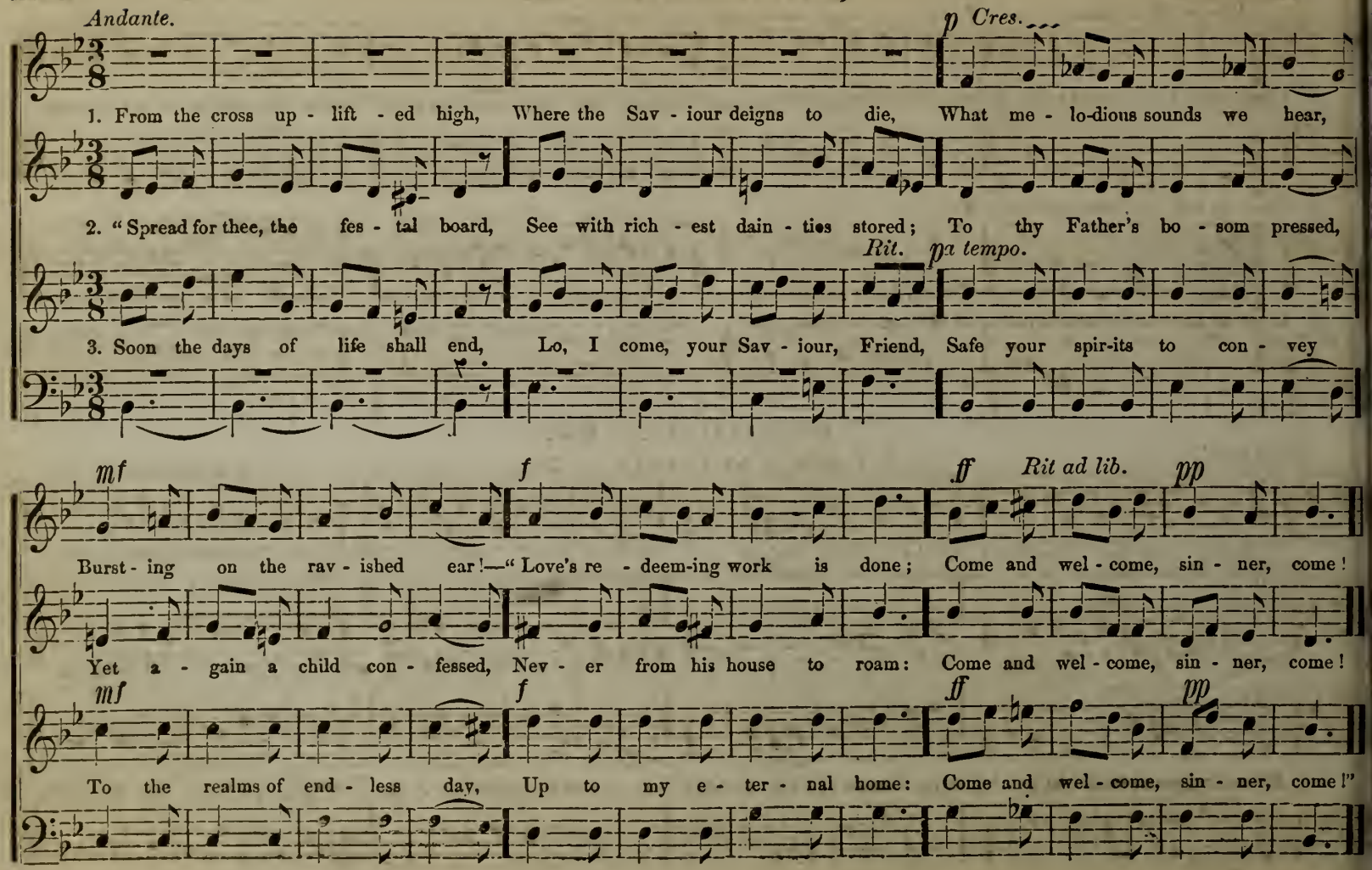
Allegro Moderato. *f*


1. Now the shades of night are gone, Now the morning light is come; Lord may we be thine to - day, Drive the shades of sin a - way.
2 Fill our souls with heavenly light, Banish doubt and cleanse our sight; In thy service, Lord, to - day, Help us la - bor, Help us pray.

SYMBOL. 7s.

Very gently.

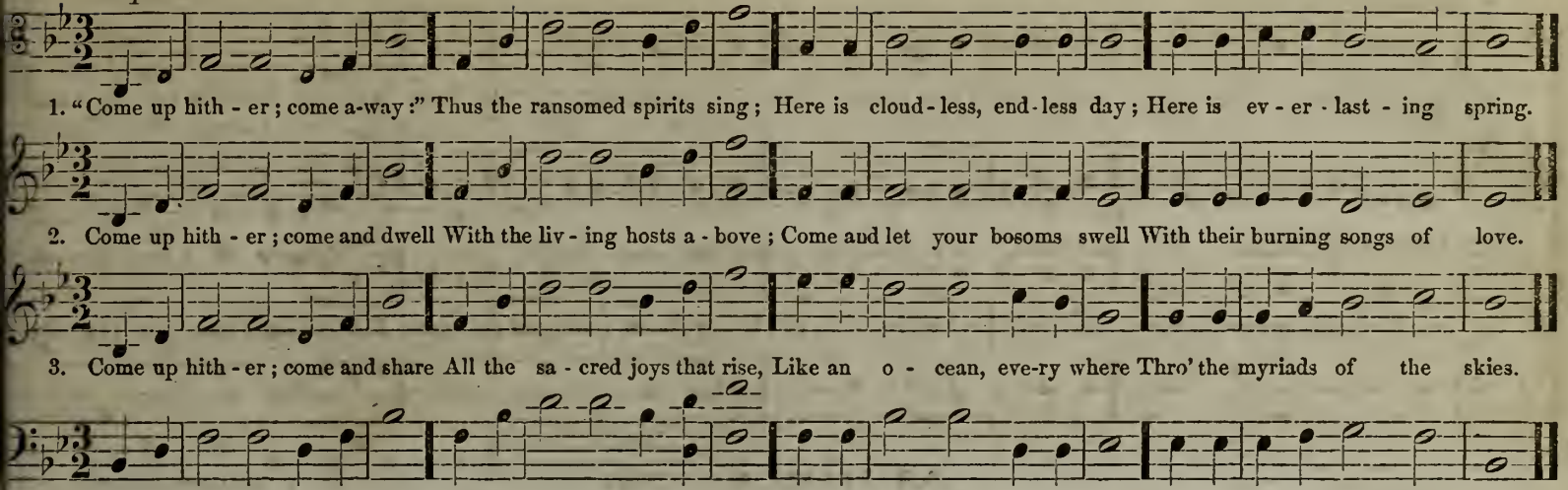

1. Soft-ly fades the twilight ray Of the ho-ly Sabbath day; Gen-tly as life's setting sun, When the Christian's course is run.
4. Peace is on the world a - broad; 'Tis the ho - ly peace of God,—Symbol of the peace with-in, When the spir - it rests from sin.
3. Saviour, may our Sabbaths be Days of peace and joy in thee; Till in heav'n our souls re-pose, Where the Sabbaths ne'er shall close.


Andante.
p Cres.
1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Sav - iour deigns to die, What me - lo-dious sounds we hear,
2. "Spread for thee, the fes - tal board, See with rich - est dain - ties stored; To thy Father's bo - som pressed,
Rit. pa tempo.
3. Soon the days of life shall end, Lo, I come, your Sav - iour, Friend, Safe your spir-its to con - vey
mf
f
ff
Rit ad lib.
pp
Burst - ing on the rav - ished ear!—"Love's re - deem-ing work is done; Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!
Yet a - gain a child con - fessed, Nev - er from his house to roam: Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!
To the realms of end - less day, Up to my e - ter - nal home: Come and wel - come, sin - ner, come!"

FULTON. 7s.

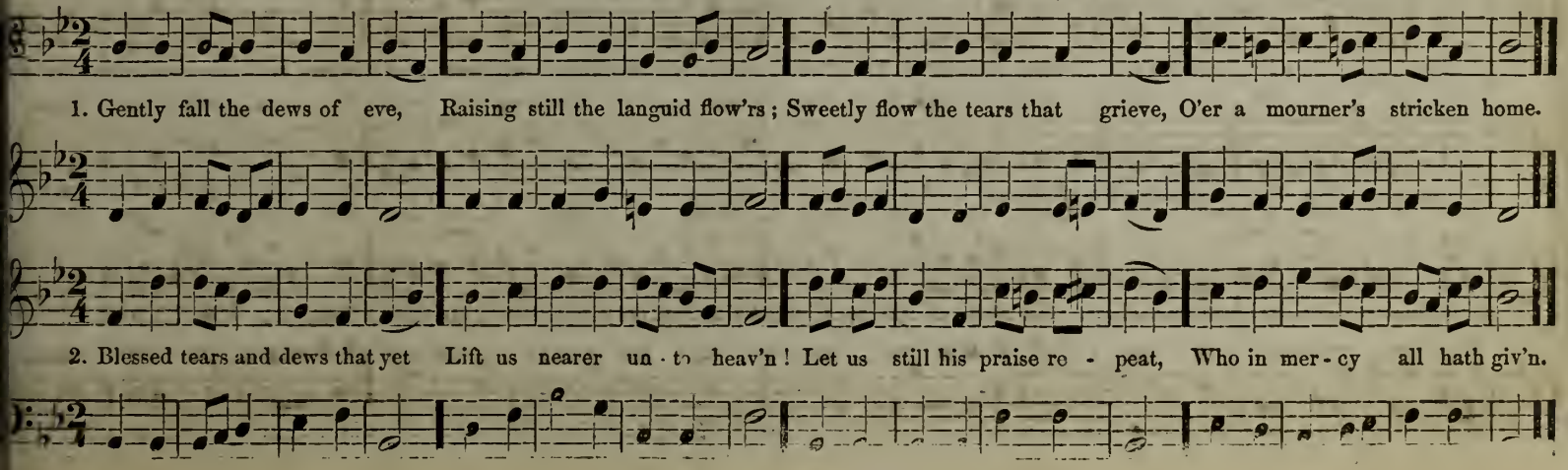
T. P. RYDER.

Spirited.


1. "Come up hith - er; come a-way:" Thus the ransomed spirits sing; Here is cloud - less, end - less day; Here is ev - er - last - ing spring.
2. Come up hith - er; come and dwell With the liv - ing hosts a - bove; Come and let your bosoms swell With their burning songs of love.
3. Come up hith - er; come and share All the sa - cred joys that rise, Like an o - cean, eve-ry where Thro' the myriads of the skies.

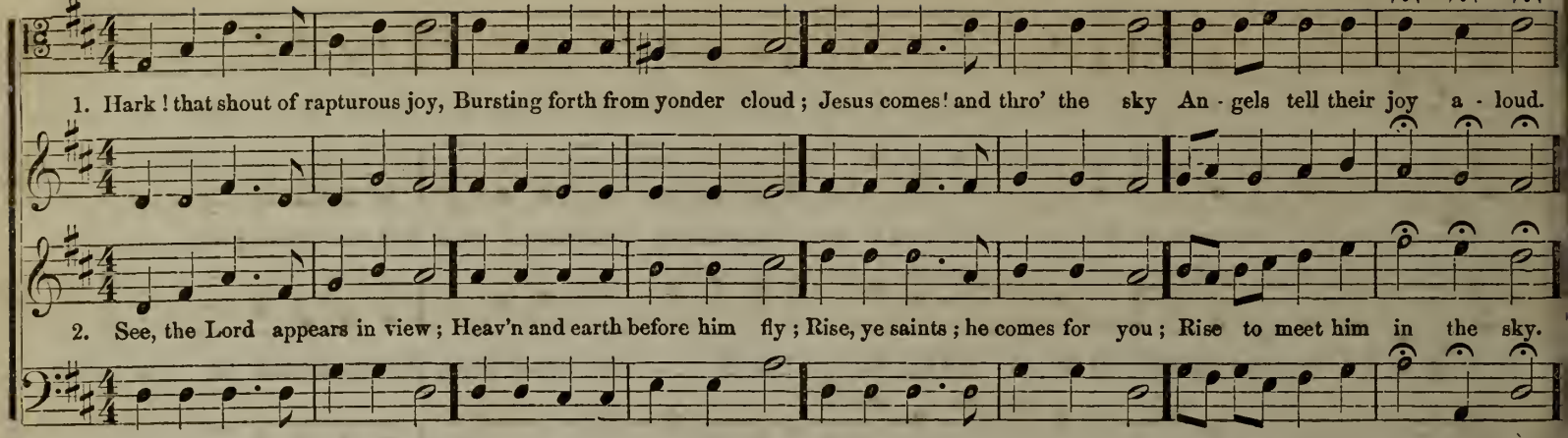
FLEETWOOD. 7s.

J. S. MUNSON.


1. Gently fall the dews of eve, Raising still the languid flow'rs; Sweetly flow the tears that grieve, O'er a mourner's stricken home.
2. Blessed tears and dews that yet Lift us nearer un - to heav'n! Let us still his praise re - peat, Who in mer - cy all hath giv'n.

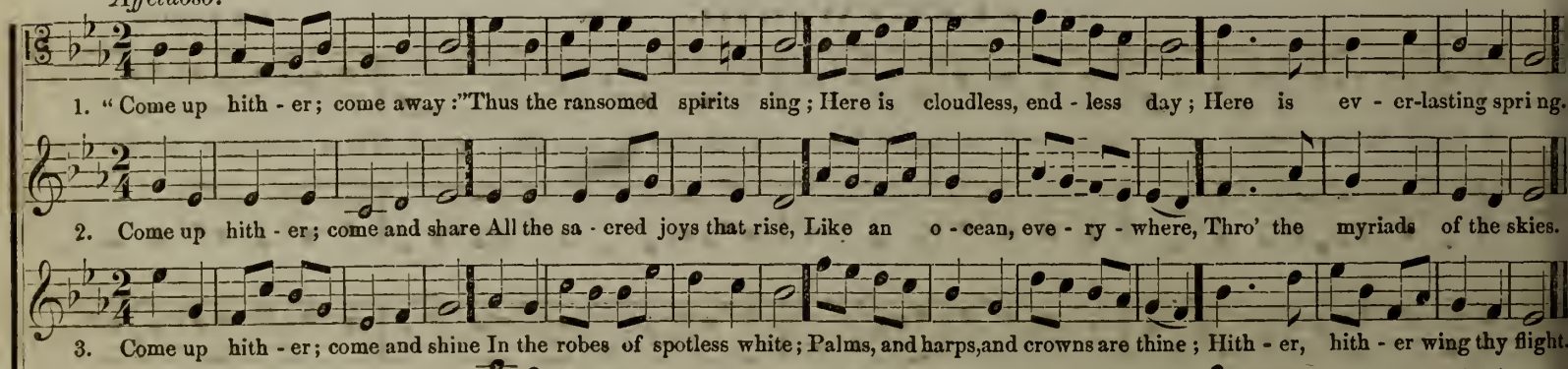
JOYLAND. 7s.

C. M. WYMAN.


1. Hark! that shout of rapturous joy, Bursting forth from yonder cloud; Jesus comes! and thro' the sky An - gels tell their joy a - loud.
2. See, the Lord appears in view; Heav'n and earth before him fly; Rise, ye saints; he comes for you; Rise to meet him in the sky.

AURORA. 7s.

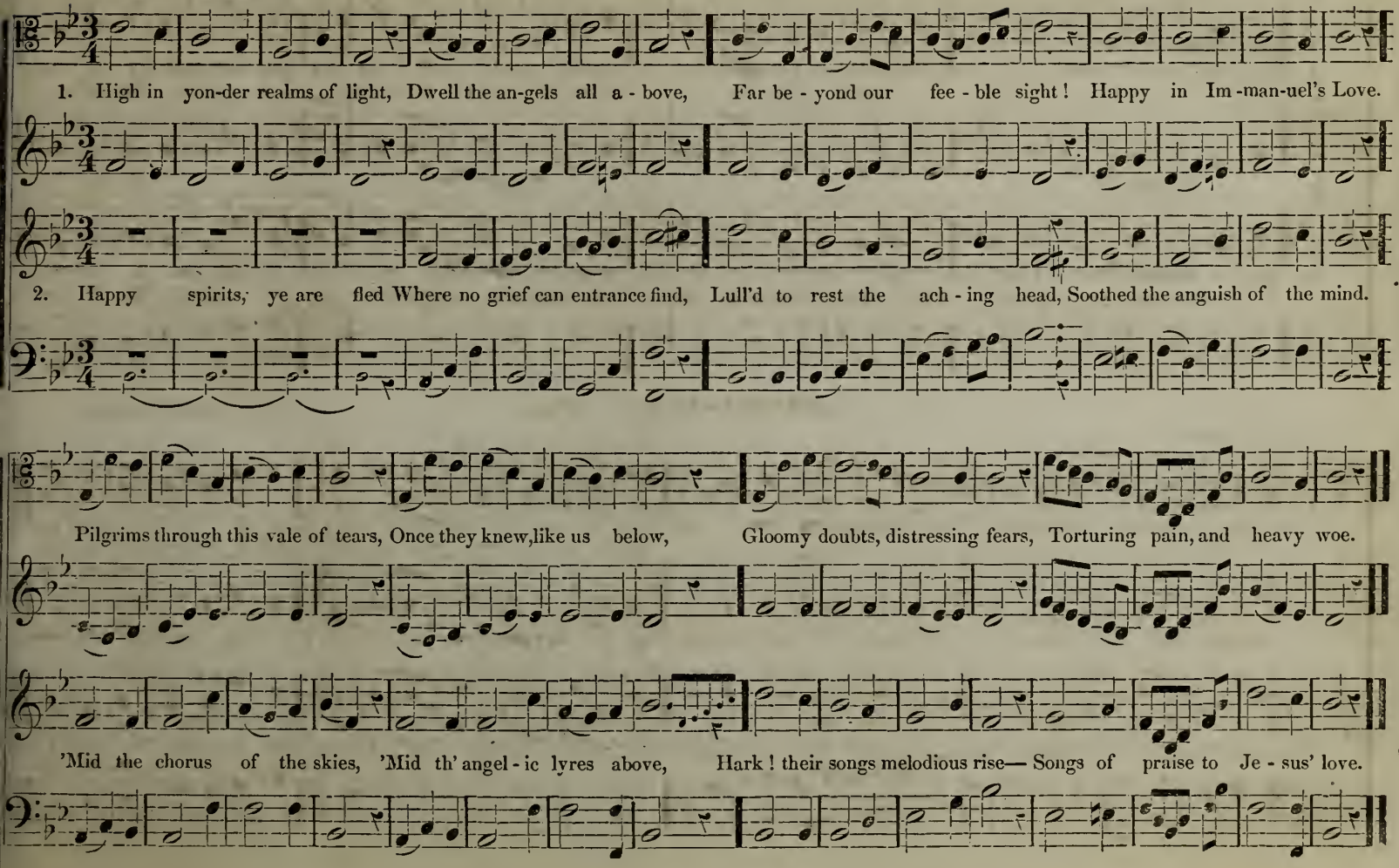
L. B. STARKWEATHER.


Affetuoso.
1. "Come up hith - er; come away:" Thus the ransomed spirits sing; Here is cloudless, end - less day; Here is ev - er-lasting spri ng.
2. Come up hith - er; come and share All the sa - cred joys that rise, Like an o - cean, eve - ry - where, Thro' the myriads of the skies.
3. Come up hith - er; come and shine In the robes of spotless white; Palms, and harps, and crowns are thine; Hith - er, hith - er wing thy flight.

CONCONE. 7s.

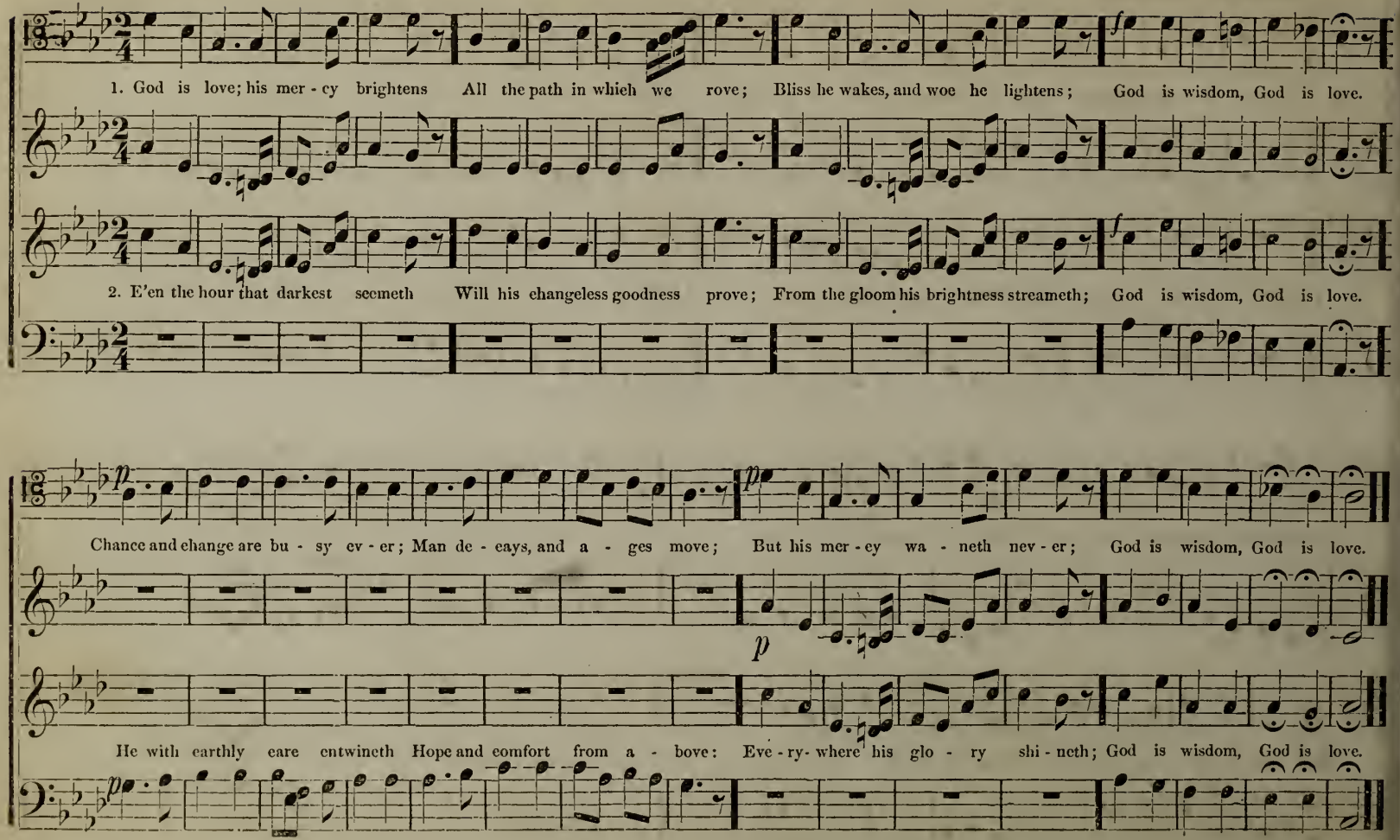
A fine piece for a Quartett Choir.

Arranged from Concone, by W. H. C.


1. High in yon-der realms of light, Dwell the an-gels all a - bove, Far be - yond our fee - ble sight! Happy in Im-man-uel's Love.
2. Happy spirits, ye are fled Where no grief can entrance find, Lull'd to rest the ach - ing head, Soothed the anguish of the mind.
Pilgrims through this vale of tears, Once they knew, like us below, Gloomy doubts, distressing fears, Torturing pain, and heavy woe.
'Mid the chorus of the skies, 'Mid th' angel - ic lyres above, Hark! their songs melodious rise— Songs of praise to Je - sus' love.

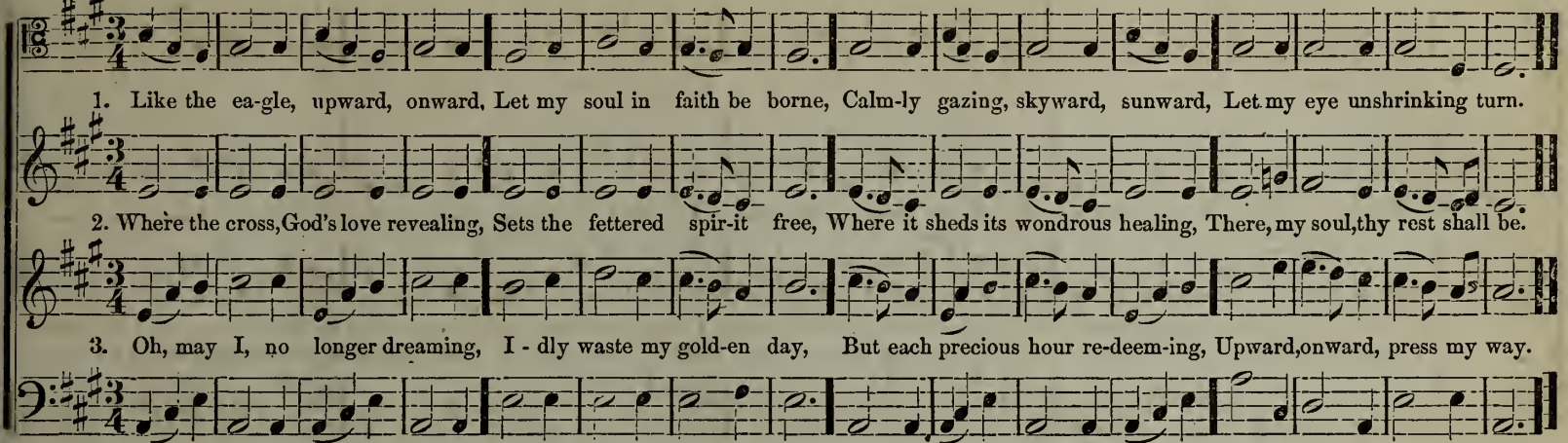
NEW HAMPSHIRE. 8s & 7s. Double.

J. H. MOREY.

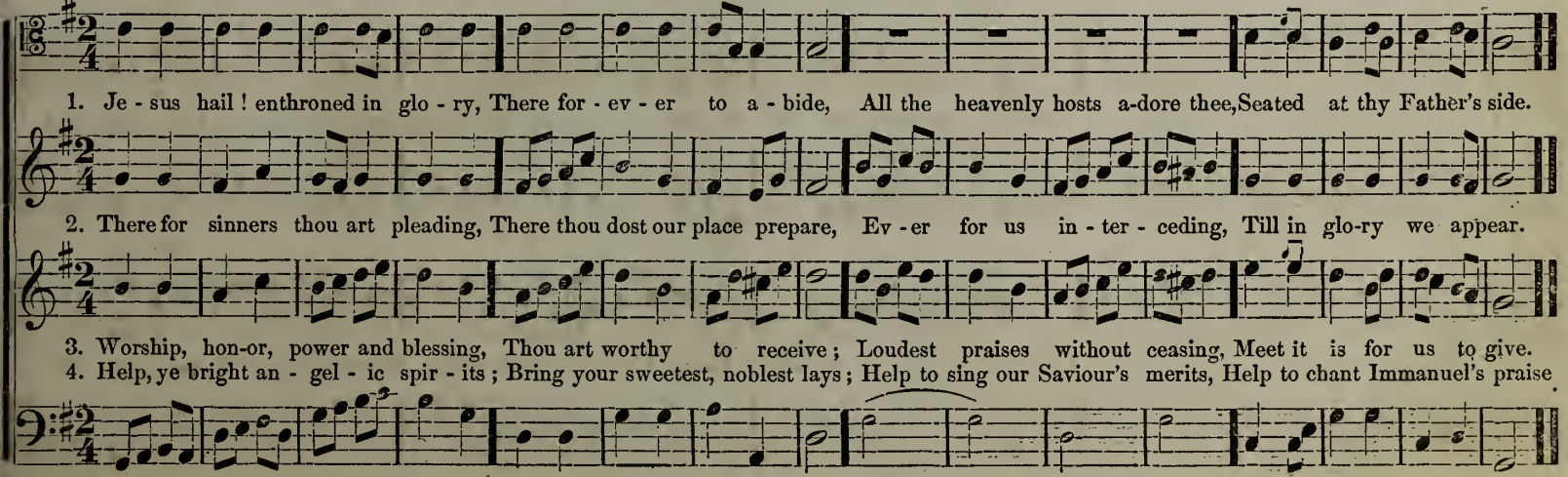

1. God is love; his mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove; Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens; God is wisdom, God is love.
2. E'en the hour that darkest seemeth Will his changeless goodness prove; From the gloom his brightness streameth; God is wisdom, God is love.
Chance and change are bu - sy ev - er; Man de - eays, and a - ges move; But his mer - cy wa - neth nev - er; God is wisdom, God is love.
He with earthly care entwineth Hope and comfort from a - bove: Eve - ry- where his glo - ry shi - neth; God is wisdom, God is love.

GOODWELL. 8s & 7s.

C. W. WYMAN.

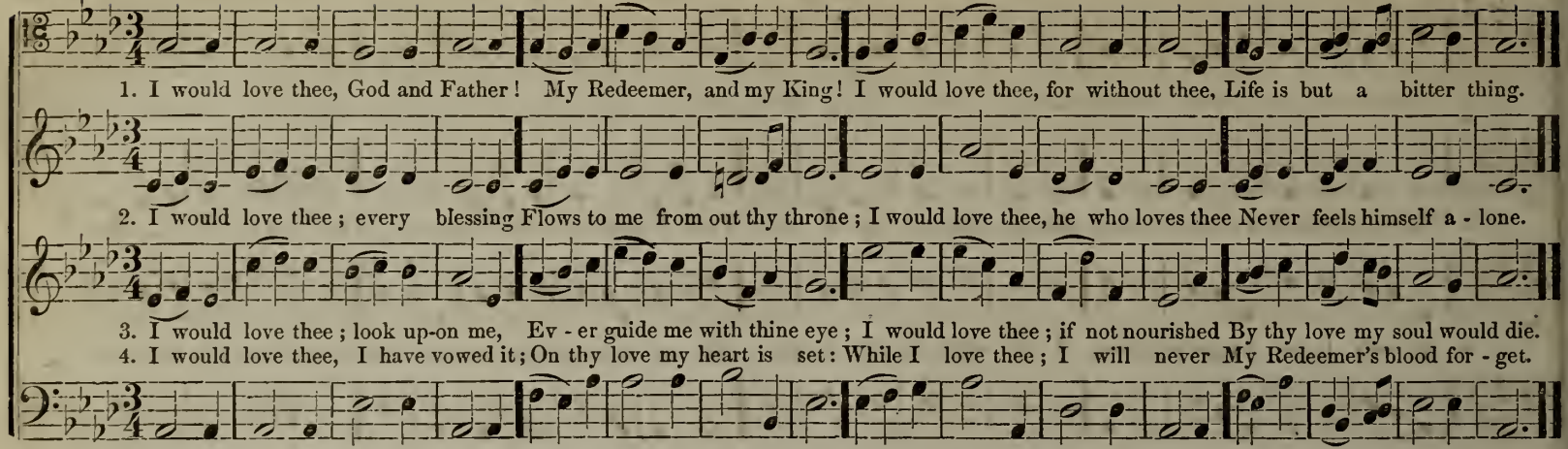

1. Like the ea-gle, upward, onward, Let my soul in faith be borne, Calm-ly gazing, skyward, sunward, Let my eye unshrinking turn.
2. Where the cross, God's love revealing, Sets the fettered spir-it free, Where it sheds its wondrous healing, There, my soul, thy rest shall be.
3. Oh, may I, no longer dreaming, I - dly waste my gold-en day, But each precious hour re-deem-ing, Upward, onward, press my way.

LOCKE. 8s & 7s.

M. M. DERBY.

1. Je - sus hail! enthroned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide, All the heavenly hosts a-dore thee, Seated at thy Father's side.
2. There for sinners thou art pleading, There thou dost our place prepare, Ev - er for us in - ter - ceding, Till in glo-ry we appear.
3. Worship, hon-or, power and blessing, Thou art worthy to receive; Loudest praises without ceasing, Meet it is for us to give.
4. Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its; Bring your sweetest, noblest lays; Help to sing our Saviour's merits, Help to chant Immanuel's praise

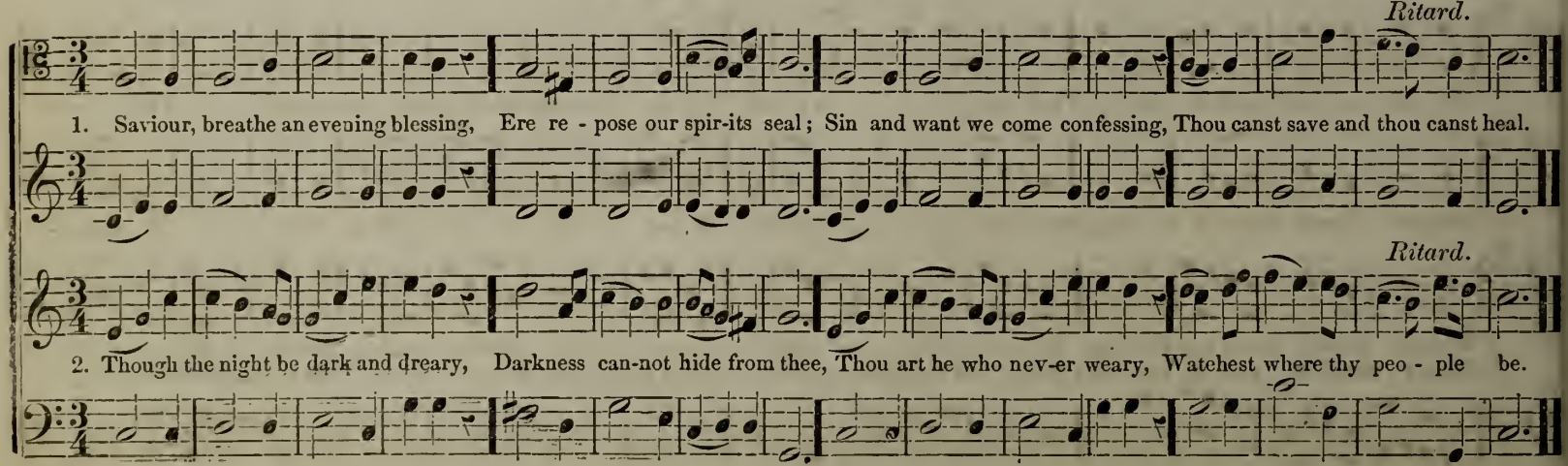
MEDORA. 8s & 7s.

S. K. WHITING

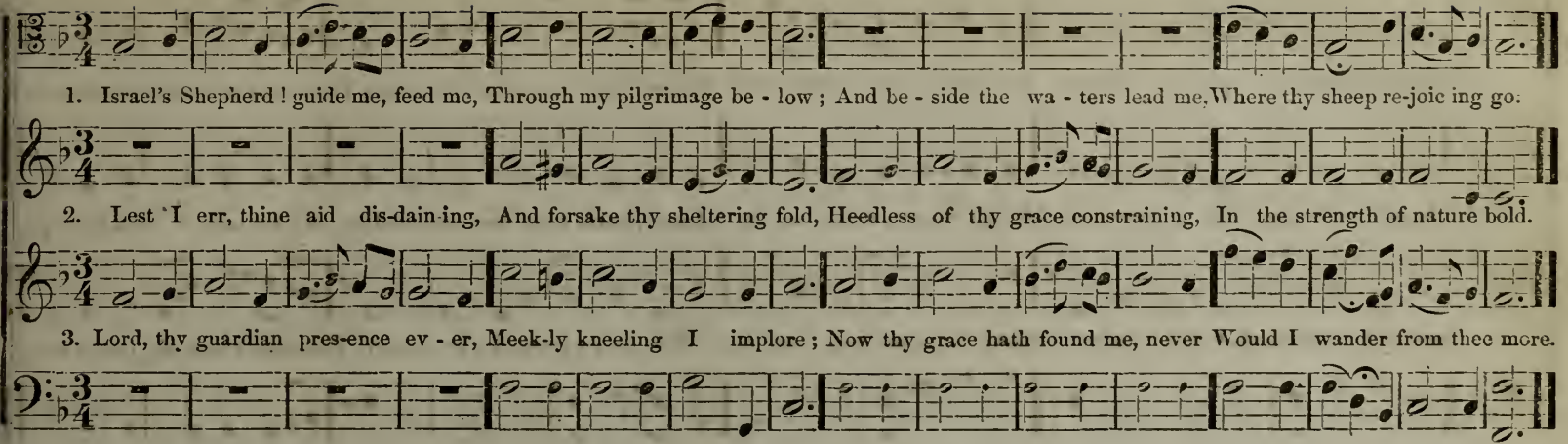

1. I would love thee, God and Father! My Redeemer, and my King! I would love thee, for without thee, Life is but a bitter thing.
2. I would love thee; every blessing Flows to me from out thy throne; I would love thee, he who loves thee Never feels himself a - lone.
3. I would love thee; look up-on me, Ev - er guide me with thine eye; I would love thee; if not nourished By thy love my soul would die.
4. I would love thee, I have vowed it; On thy love my heart is set: While I love thee; I will never My Redeemer's blood for - get.

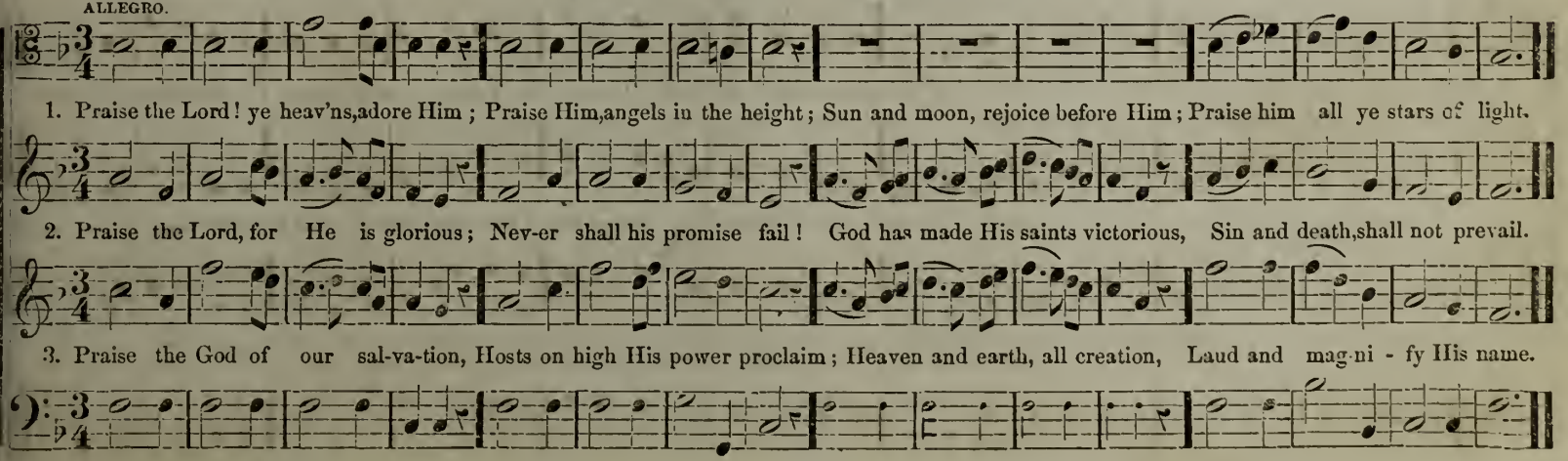
CYRIL. 8s & 7s.

J. S. MUNSON.


Ritard.
1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing, Ere re - pose our spir-its seal; Sin and want we come confessing, Thou canst save and thou canst heal.
Ritard.
2. Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness can-not hide from thee, Thou art he who nev-er weary, Watchest where thy peo - ple be.

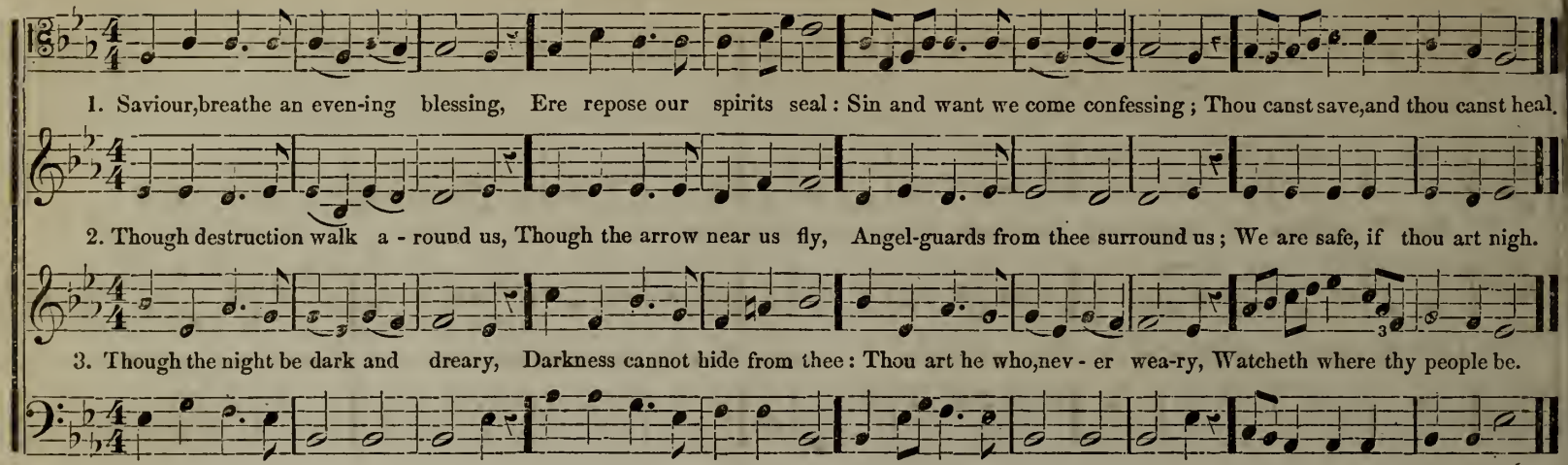
PASTORAL. 8s & 7s.


1. Israel's Shepherd! guide me, feed me, Through my pilgrimage be - low; And be - side the wa - ters lead me, Where thy sheep re-joic ing go.
2. Lest I err, thine aid dis-dain-ing, And forsake thy sheltering fold, Heedless of thy grace constraining, In the strength of nature bold.
3. Lord, thy guardian pres-ence ev - er, Meek-ly kneeling I implore; Now thy grace hath found me, never Would I wander from thee more.

MANDOR. 8s & 7s.

ALLEGRO.
1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, adore Him; Praise Him, angels in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice before Him; Praise him all ye stars of light.
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glorious; Nev-er shall his promise fail! God has made His saints victorious, Sin and death, shall not prevail.
3. Praise the God of our sal-va-tion, Hosts on high His power proclaim; Heaven and earth, all creation, Laud and mag-ni - fy His name.

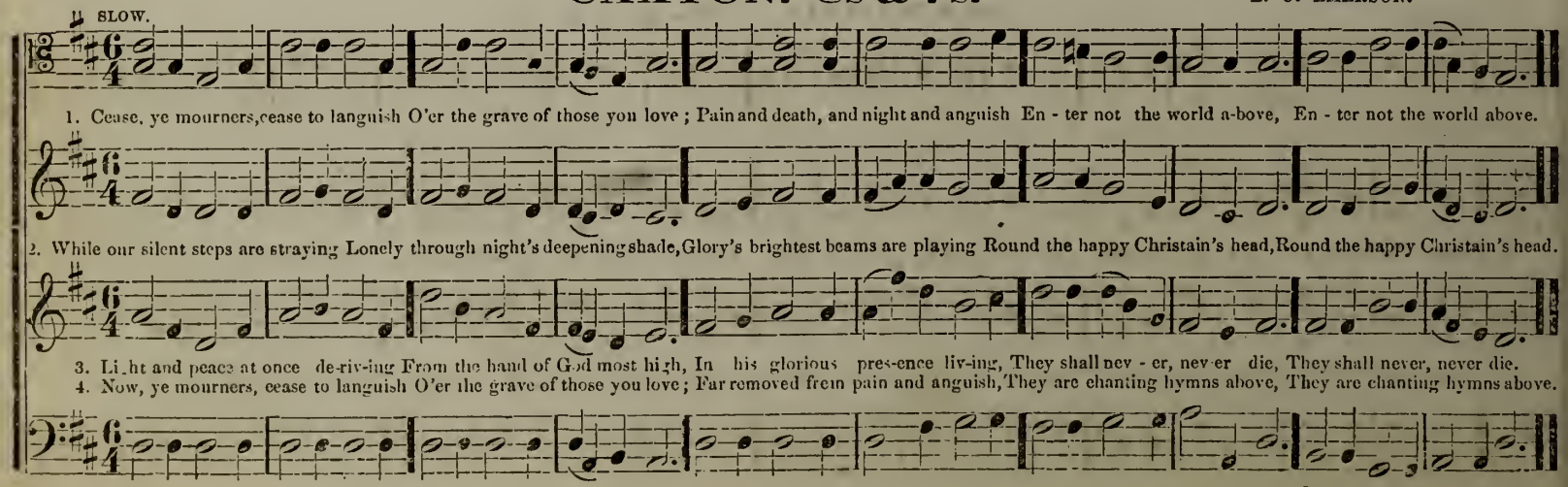
REPOSE. 8s & 7s.

H. HARDING.

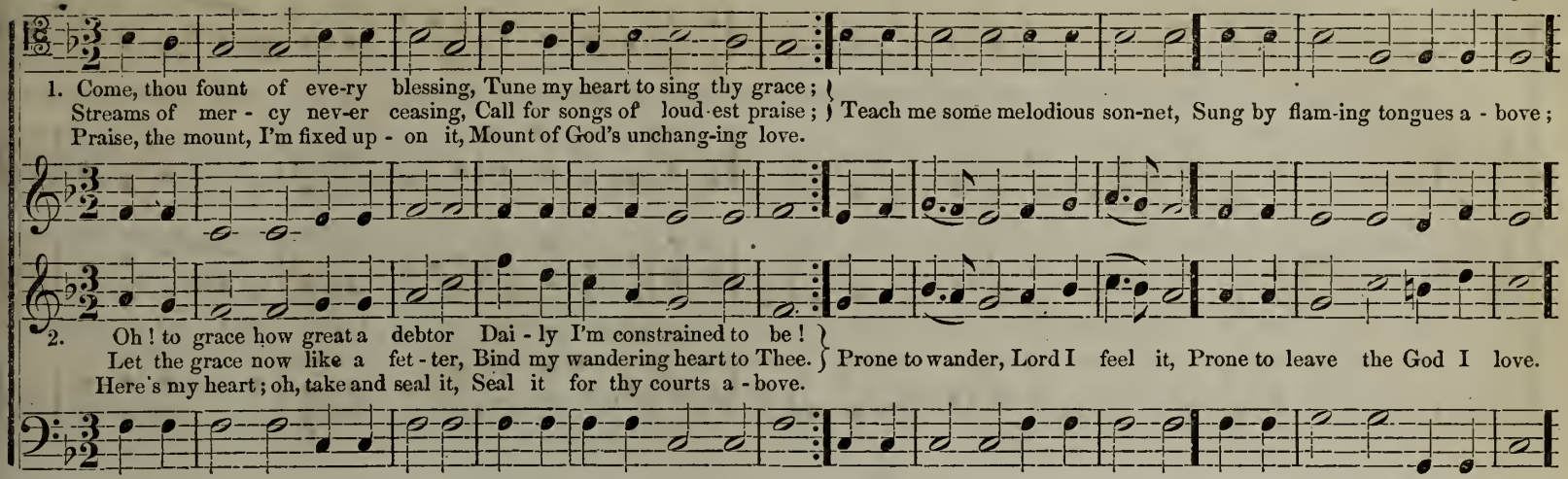

1. Saviour, breathe an even-ing blessing, Ere repose our spirits seal: Sin and want we come confessing; Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.
2. Though destruction walk a - round us, Though the arrow near us fly, Angel-guards from thee surround us; We are safe, if thou art nigh.
3. Though the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from thee: Thou art he who, nev - er wea-ry, Watcheth where thy people be.

CAXTON. 8s & 7s.

L. O. EMERSON.

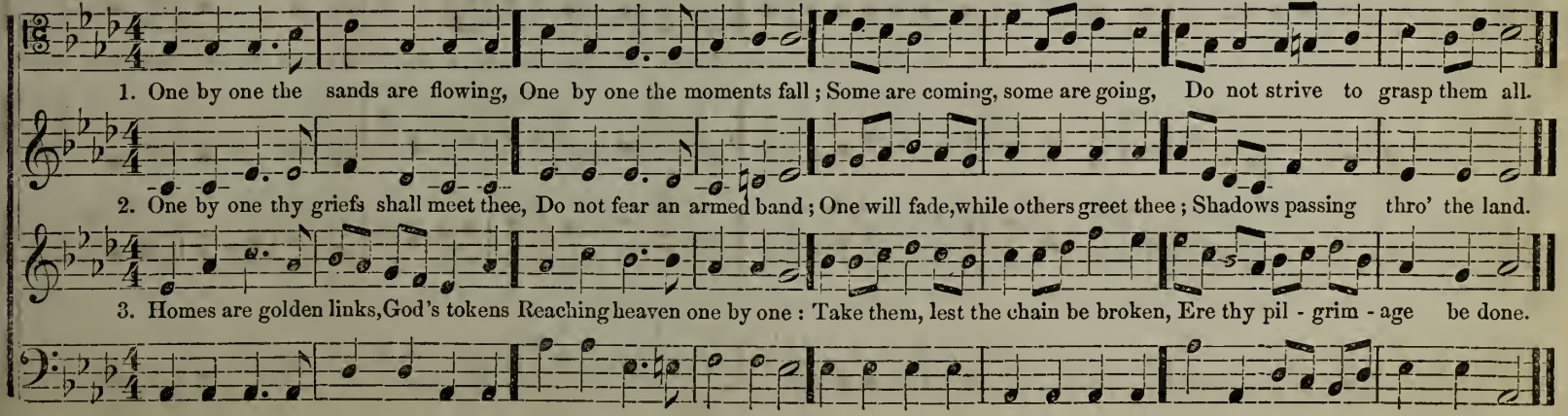

SLOW.
1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those you love; Pain and death, and night and anguish En - ter not the world a-bove, En - ter not the world above.
2. While our silent steps are straying Lonely through night's deepening shade, Glory's brightest beams are playing Round the happy Christain's head, Round the happy Christain's head.
3. Light and peace at once de-riv-ing From the hand of God most high, In his glorious pres-ence liv-ing, They shall nev - er, nev-er die, They shall never, never die.
4. Now, ye mourners, cease to languish O'er the grave of those you love; Far removed from pain and anguish, They are chanting hymns above, They are chanting hymns above.

UNCHANGING LOVE. 8s & 7s. Double.

Fine. *D.C.*

1. Come, thou fount of eve-ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy nev-er ceasing, Call for songs of loud-est praise;
Teach me some melodious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a - bove;
Praise, the mount, I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God's unchang-ing love.
2. Oh! to grace how great a debtor Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
Let the grace now like a fet - ter, Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love.
Here's my heart; oh, take and seal it, Seal it for thy courts a - bove.

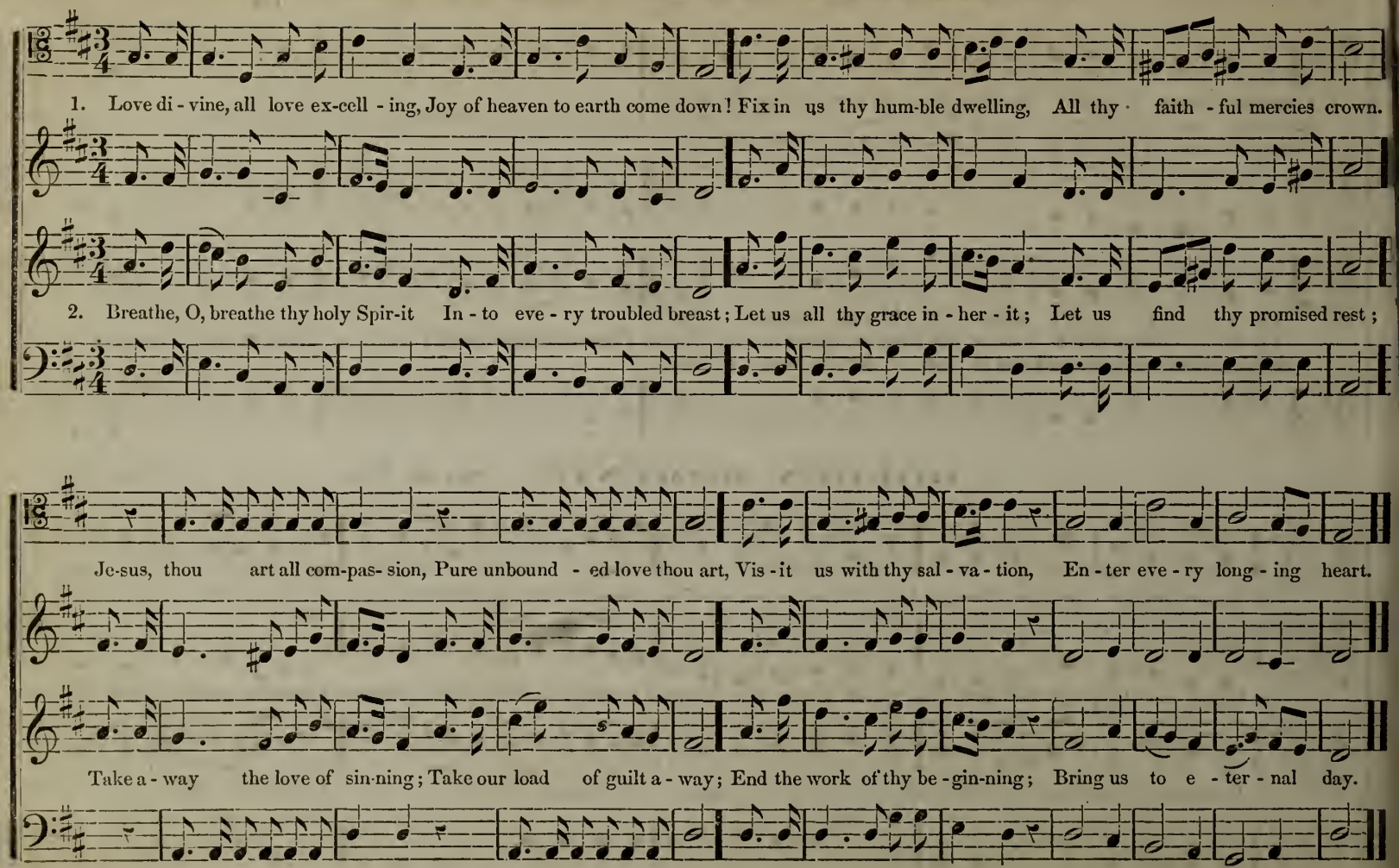
GOLDEN MOMENTS. 8s & 7s.

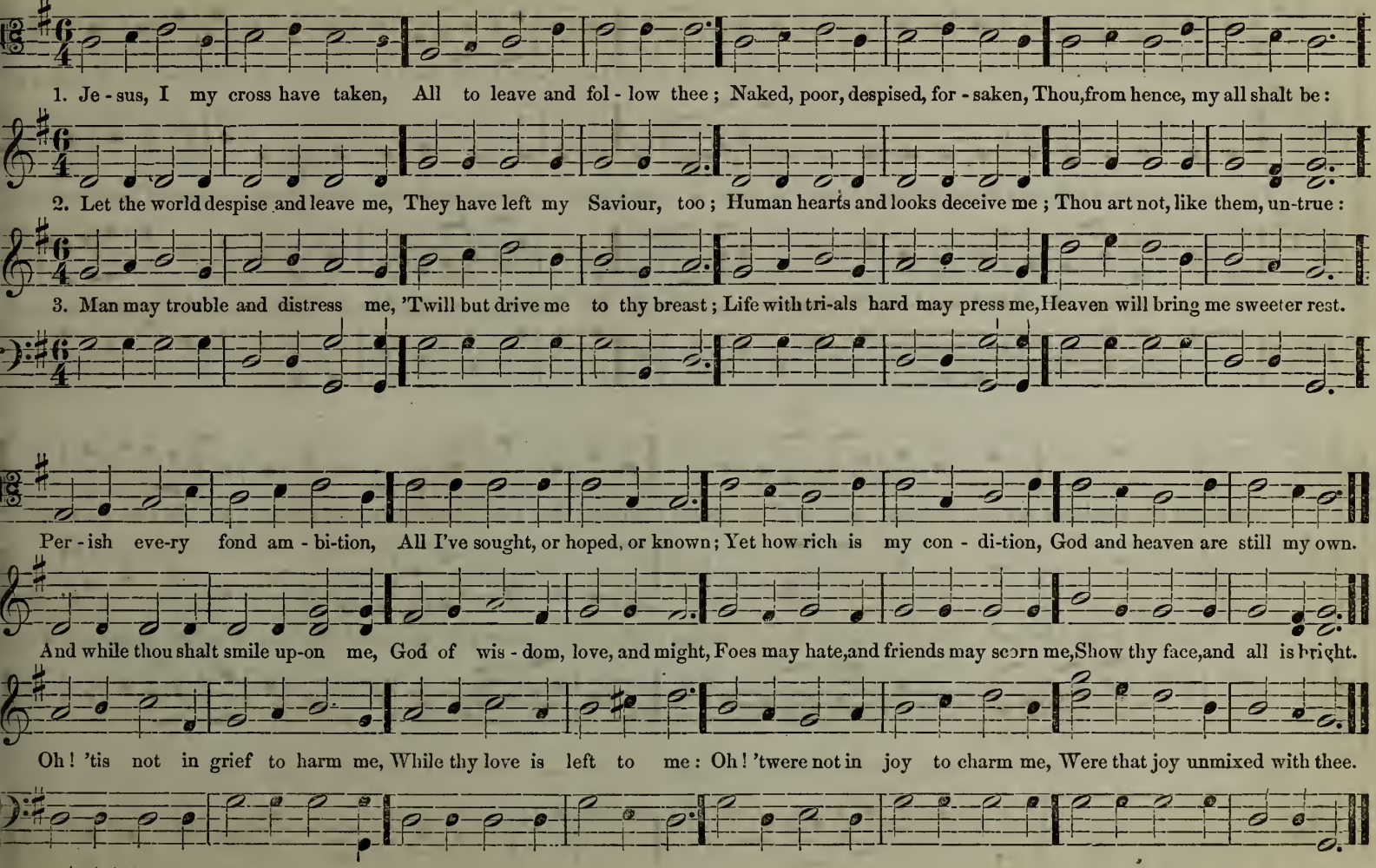
L. B. STARKWEATHER.


1. One by one the sands are flowing, One by one the moments fall; Some are coming, some are going, Do not strive to grasp them all.
2. One by one thy griefs shall meet thee, Do not fear an armed band; One will fade, while others greet thee; Shadows passing thro' the land.
3. Homes are golden links, God's tokens Reaching heaven one by one: Take them, lest the chain be broken, Ere thy pil - grim - age be done.

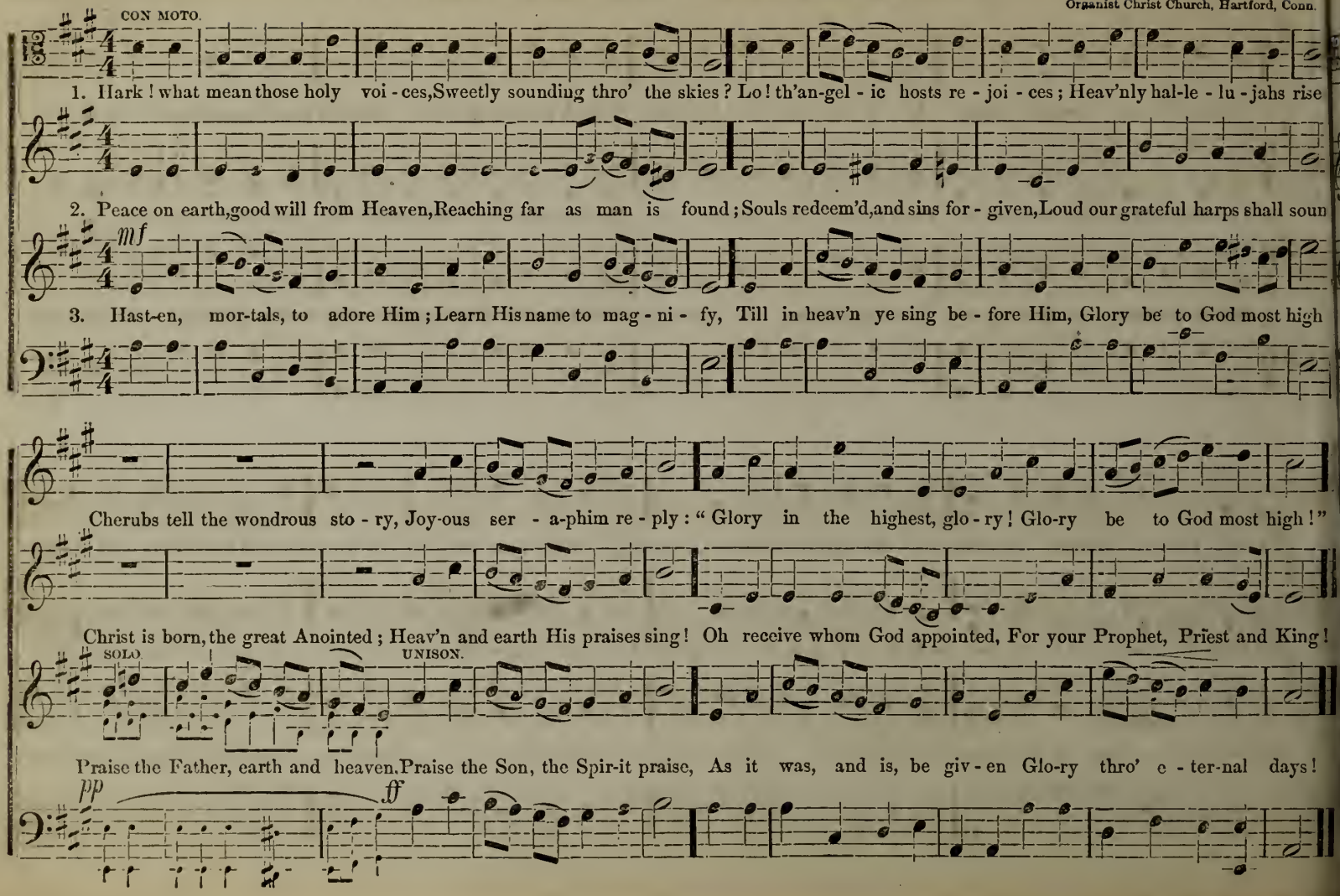
DIVINE LOVE. 8s & 7s.

WM. H. CLARKE.

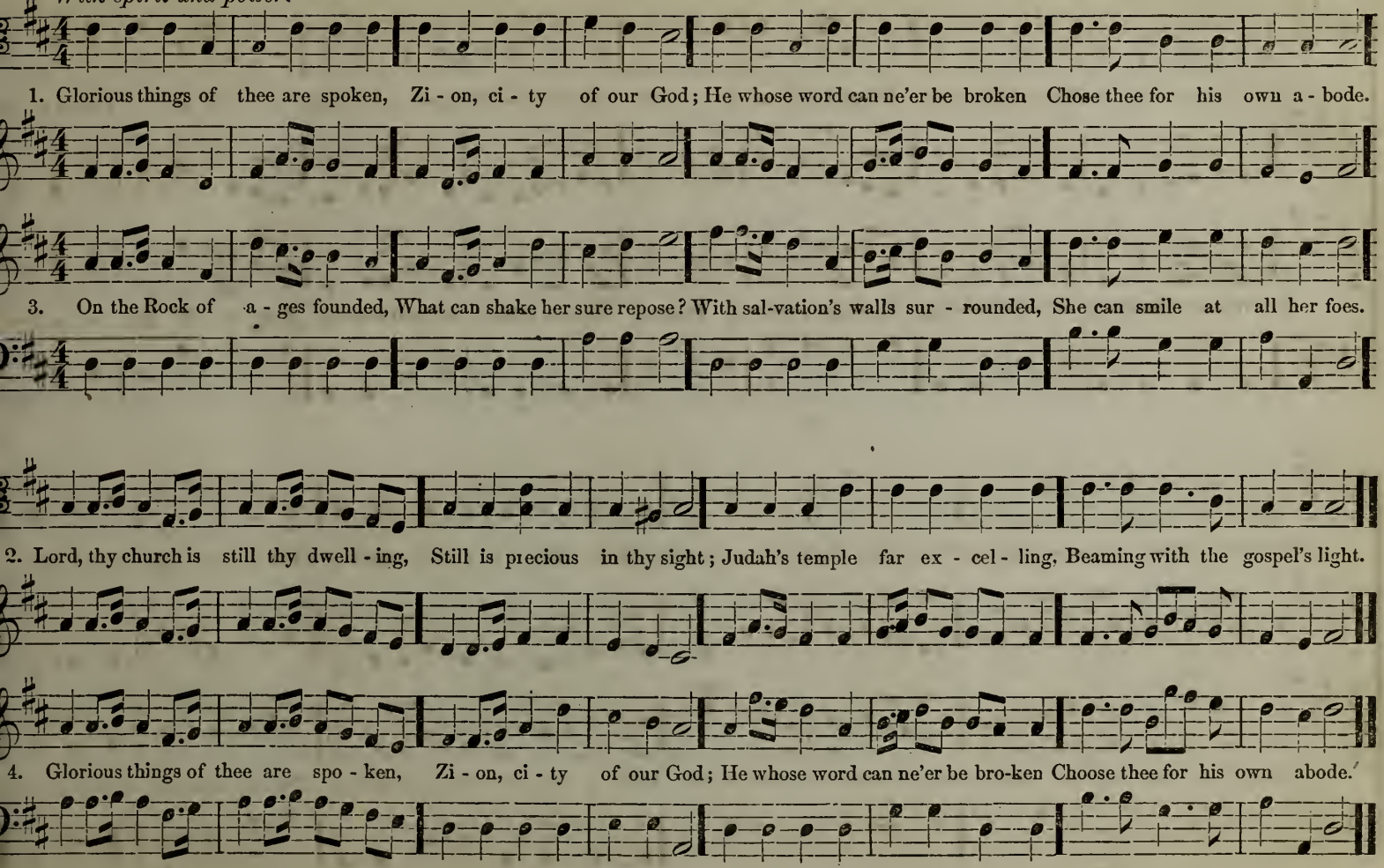

1. Love di - vine, all love ex-cell - ing, Joy of heaven to earth come down! Fix in us thy hum-ble dwelling, All thy faith - ful mercies crown.
2. Breathe, O, breathe thy holy Spir-it In - to eve - ry troubled breast; Let us all thy grace in - her - it; Let us find thy promised rest;
Je-sus, thou art all com-pas- sion, Pure unbound - ed love thou art, Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter eve - ry long - ing heart.
Take a - way the love of sin-ning; Take our load of guilt a - way; End the work of thy be - gin-ning; Bring us to e - ter - nal day.


1. Je - sus, I my cross have taken, All to leave and fol - low thee; Naked, poor, despised, for - saken, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
2. Let the world despise and leave me, They have left my Saviour, too; Human hearts and looks deceive me; Thou art not, like them, un-true:
3. Man may trouble and distress me, 'Twill but drive me to thy breast; Life with tri-als hard may press me, Heaven will bring me sweeter rest.
Per - ish eve-ry fond am - bi-tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known; Yet how rich is my con - di-tion, God and heaven are still my own.
And while thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis - dom, love, and might, Foes may hate, and friends may scorn me, Show thy face, and all is bright.
Oh! 'tis not in grief to harm me, While thy love is left to me: Oh! 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy unmixed with thee.

CHRISTMAS CAROL. 8s & 7s. Double.

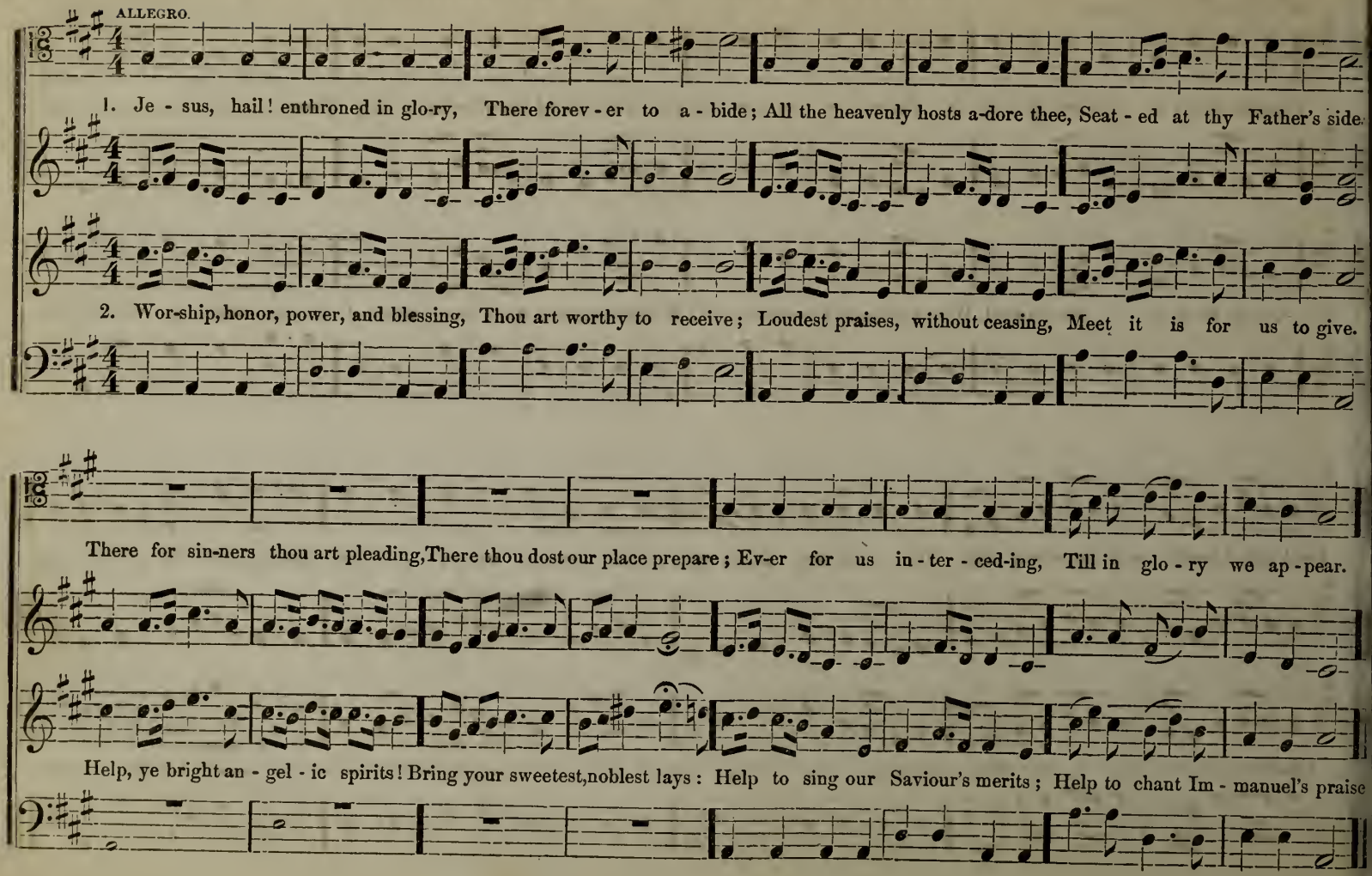
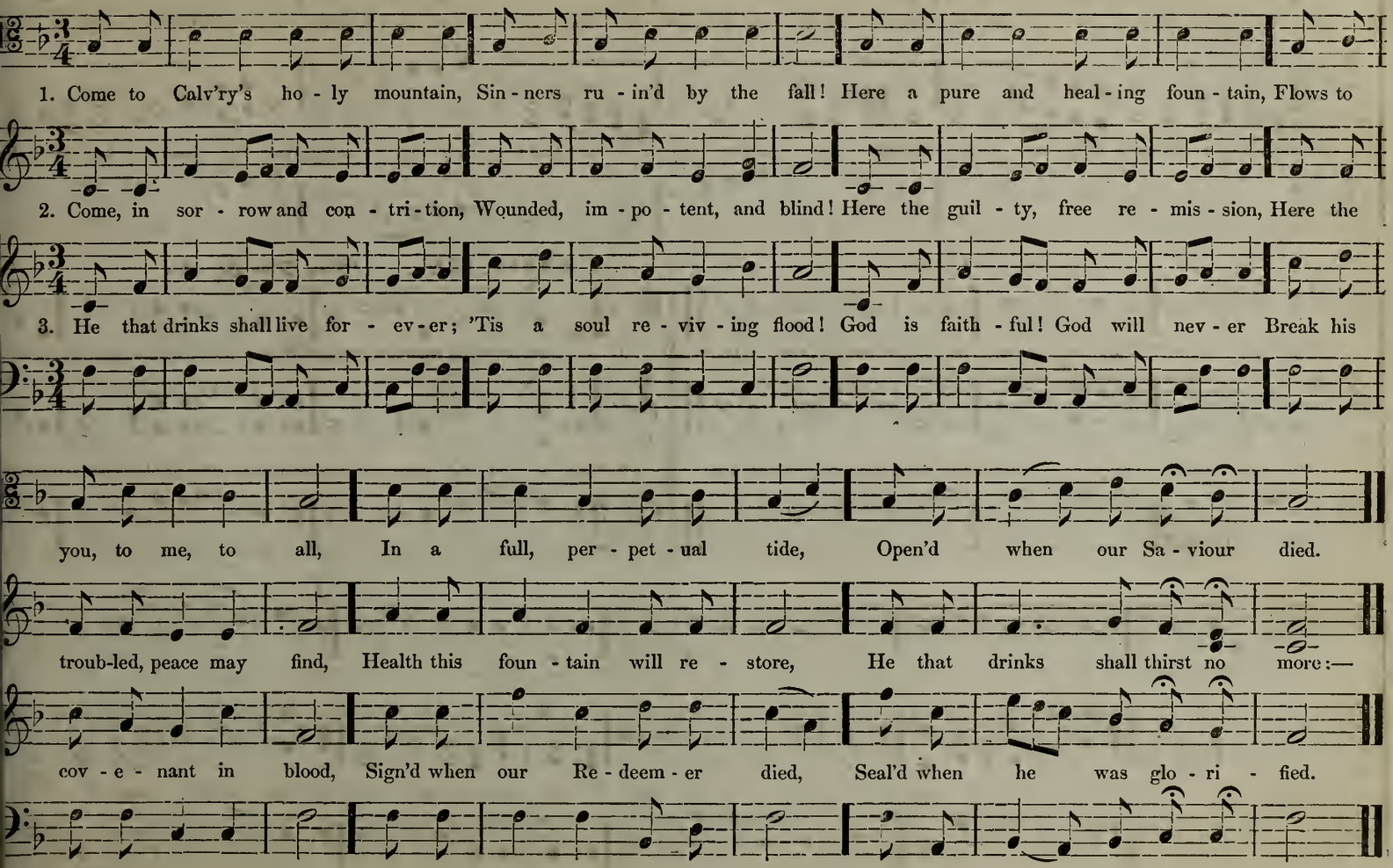
HENRY WILSON.
Organist Christ Church, Hartford, Conn.

CON MOTO.
1. Hark! what mean those holy voi - ces, Sweetly sounding thro' the skies? Lo! th'an-gel - ic hosts re - joi - ces; Heav'nly hal-le - lu - jahs rise
2. Peace on earth, good will from Heaven, Reaching far as man is found; Souls redeem'd, and sins for - given, Loud our grateful harps shall soun
mf
3. Hast-en, mor-tals, to adore Him; Learn His name to mag - ni - fy, Till in heav'n ye sing be - fore Him, Glory be to God most high
Cherubs tell the wondrous sto - ry, Joy-ous ser - a-phim re - ply: "Glory in the highest, glo - ry! Glo-ry be to God most high!"
Christ is born, the great Anointed; Heav'n and earth His praises sing! Oh receive whom God appointed, For your Prophet, Priest and King!
SOLO.
UNISON.
Praise the Father, earth and heaven, Praise the Son, the Spir-it praise, As it was, and is, be giv - en Glo-ry thro' e - ter-nal days!
pp
ff

With spirit and power.

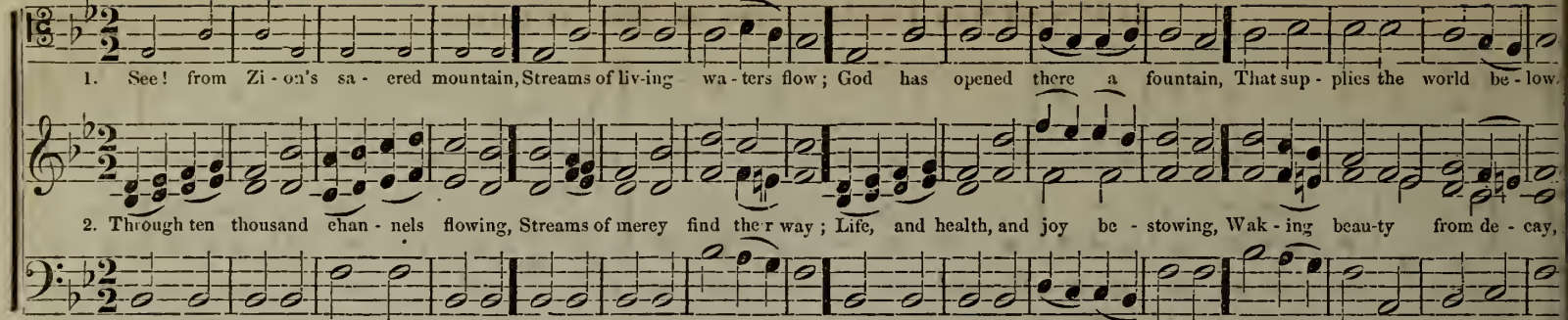

1. Glorious things of thee are spoken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He whose word can ne'er be broken Chose thee for his own a - bode.
3. On the Rock of a - ges founded, What can shake her sure repose? With sal-vation's walls sur - rounded, She can smile at all her foes.
2. Lord, thy church is still thy dwell - ing, Still is precious in thy sight; Judah's temple far ex - cel - ling, Beaming with the gospel's light.
4. Glorious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, ci - ty of our God; He whose word can ne'er be bro-ken Choose thee for his own abode.

DERRY. 8s & 7s. Double.

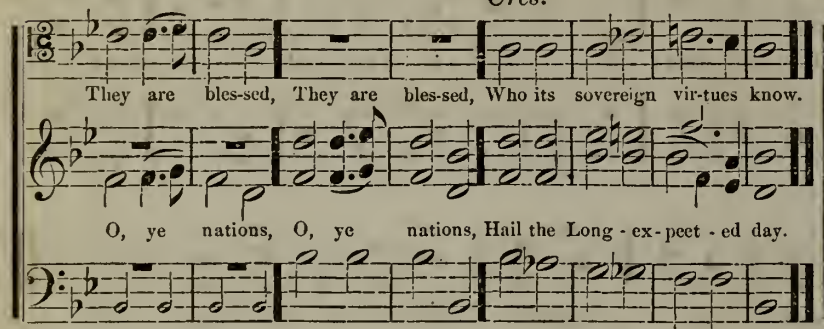
F. W. GOODALE.


ALLEGRO.
1. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo-ry, There forev - er to a - bide; All the heavenly hosts a-dore thee, Seat - ed at thy Father's side.
2. Wor-ship, honor, power, and blessing, Thou art worthy to receive; Loudest praises, without ceasing, Meet it is for us to give.
There for sin-ners thou art pleading, There thou dost our place prepare; Ev-er for us in - ter - ced-ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spirits! Bring your sweetest, noblest lays: Help to sing our Saviour's merits; Help to chant Im - manuel's praise

1. Come to Calv'ry's ho - ly mountain, Sin - ners ru - in'd by the fall! Here a pure and heal - ing foun - tain, Flows to
2. Come, in sor - row and con - tri - tion, Wounded, im - po - tent, and blind! Here the guil - ty, free re - mis - sion, Here the
3. He that drinks shall live for - ev - er; 'Tis a soul re - viv - ing flood! God is faith - ful! God will nev - er Break his
you, to me, to all, In a full, per - pet - ual tide, Open'd when our Sa - viour died.
troub-led, peace may find, Health this foun - tain will re - store, He that drinks shall thirst no more:—
cov - e - nant in blood, Sign'd when our Re - deem - er died, Seal'd when he was glo - ri - fied.

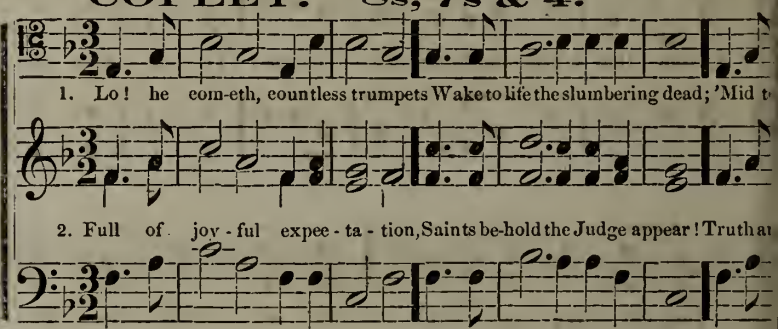
APSLEY. 8s, 7s & 4.

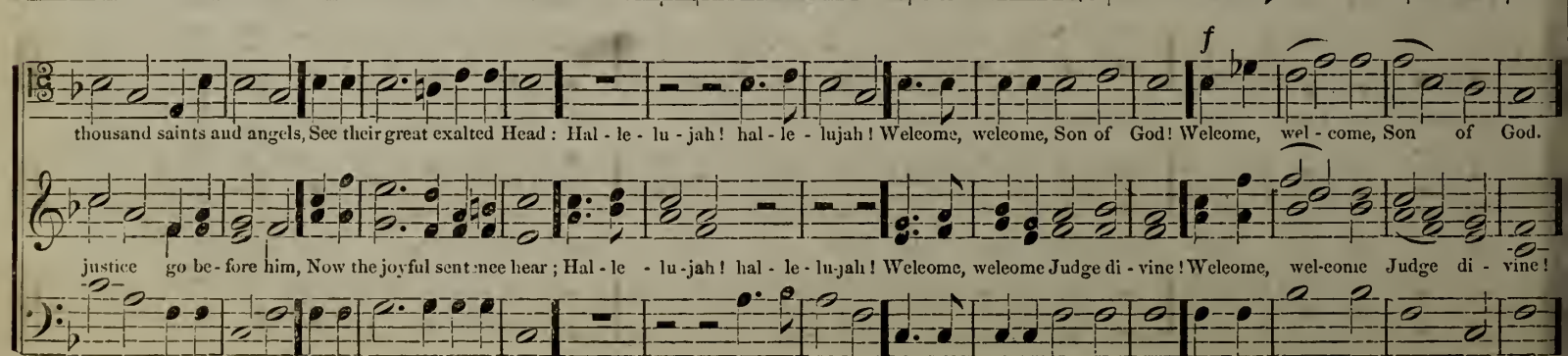

1. See! from Zi - on's sa - cred mountain, Streams of liv-ing wa - ters flow; God has opened there a fountain, That sup - plies the world be - low.
2. Through ten thousand chan - nels flowing, Streams of mercy find their way; Life, and health, and joy be - stowing, Wak - ing beau-ty from de - cay,

Cres.



COPLEY. 8s, 7s & 4.


1. Lo! he com-eth, countless trumpets Wake to life the slumbering dead; 'Mid t
2. Full of joy - ful expec - ta - tion, Saints be-hold the Judge appear! Truth a


f
thousand saints and angels, See their great exalted Head: Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lujah! Welcome, welcome, Son of God! Welcome, wel - come, Son of God.
justice go be - fore him, Now the joyful sentence hear; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu-jah! Welcome, welcome Judge di - vine! Welcome, wel-come Judge di - vine!

SLOWER.

On the mountain's top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sac - red herald stands, Welcome news to Zi-on bearing, Zi-on long in hostile lands, Mourning Captive;

God, thy God, will now restore thee; He him-self appears thy friend, All thy foes shall flee before thee; Here their boast - ed triumph end; Great de-liverance,

TEMPO.

Mourning Captive, God himself shall loose thy bands, God himself shall loose thy bands.

Great deliverance, Zi-on's King vouchsafes to send, Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

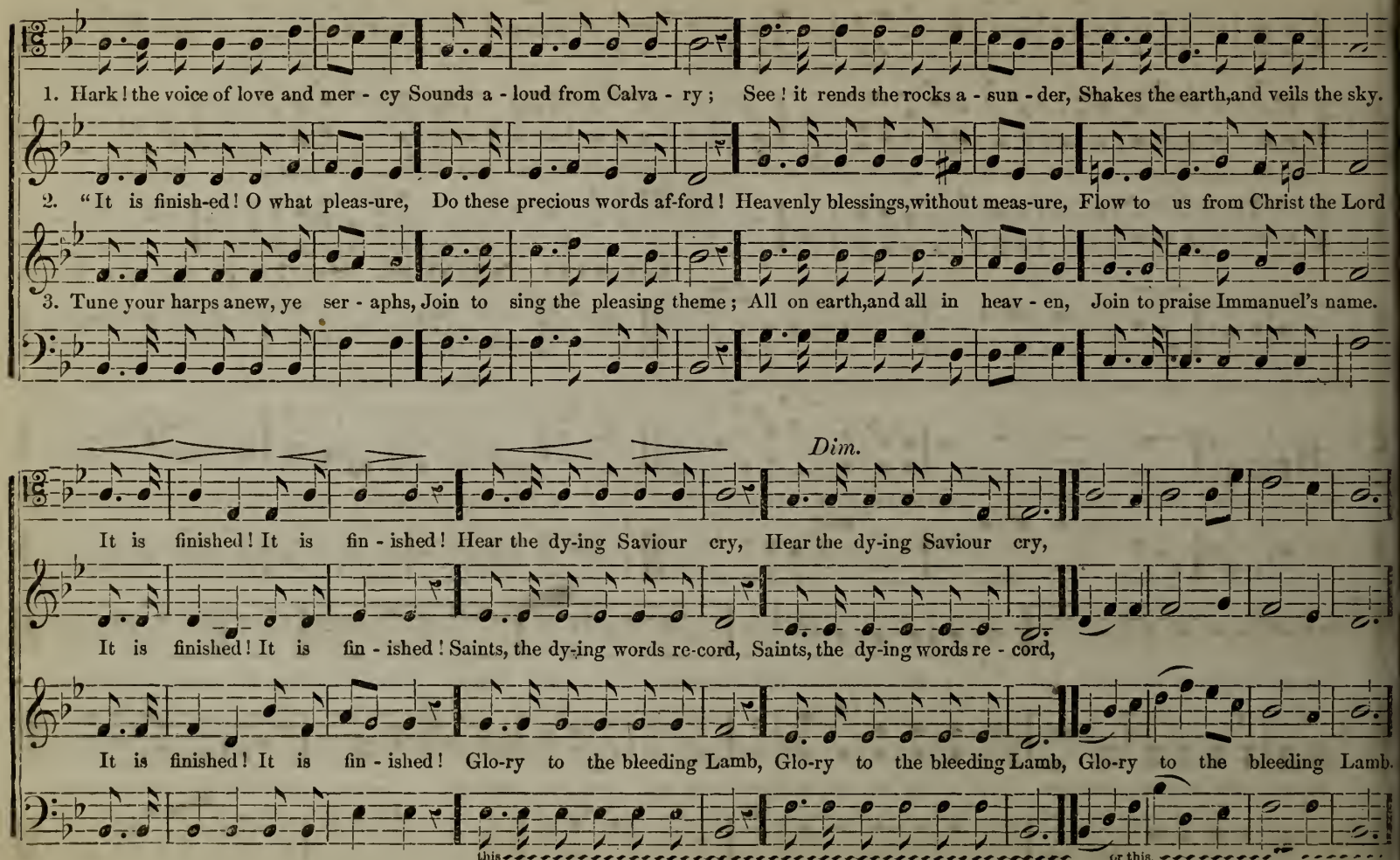
GOOD NEWS. 8s, 7s & 4. C. M. WYMAN.

1. O'er the gloomy hills of darkness Look, my soul, be still and gaze,

2. Fly abroad thou mighty gos-pel! Win and conquer, never cease,

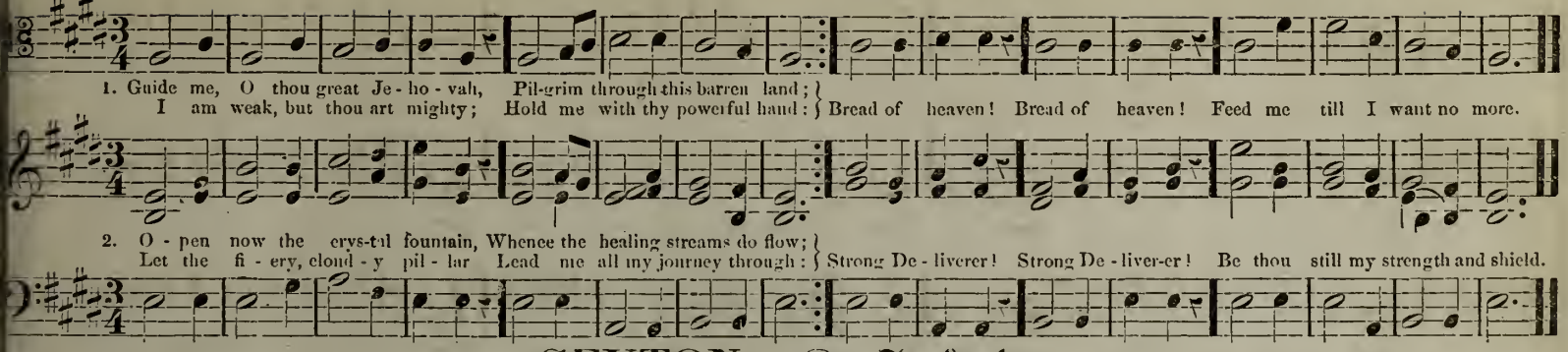
See the prom-i - ses ad - vanc - ing To a glorious day of grace, Blessed ju - bi - lee, Blessed ju - bi - lee, Let thy glorious morning dawn.

May thy lasting wide do - min - ions, Mul - ti - ply and still in - crease, Sway thy scep - tre, Sway thy scep - tre, Sa - viour all the world around.

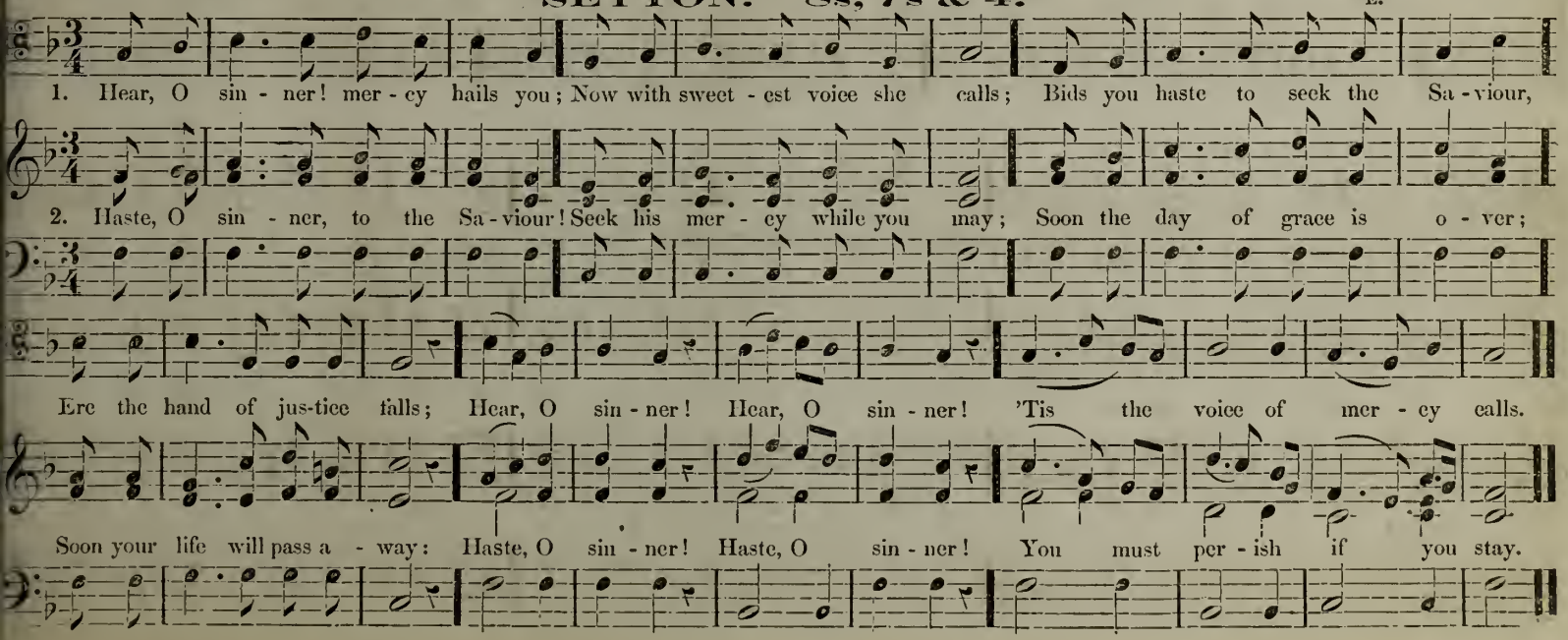

1. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy Sounds a - loud from Calva - ry; See! it rends the rocks a - sun - der, Shakes the earth, and veils the sky.
2. "It is finish-ed! O what pleas-ure, Do these precious words af-ford! Heavenly blessings, without meas-ure, Flow to us from Christ the Lord
3. Tune your harps anew, ye ser - aphs, Join to sing the pleasing theme; All on earth, and all in heav - en, Join to praise Immanuel's name.
Dim.
It is finished! It is fin - ished! Hear the dy-ing Saviour cry, Hear the dy-ing Saviour cry,
It is finished! It is fin - ished! Saints, the dy-ing words re-cord, Saints, the dy-ing words re - cord,
It is finished! It is fin - ished! Glo-ry to the bleeding Lamb, Glo-ry to the bleeding Lamb, Glo-ry to the bleeding Lamb.
this
or this.

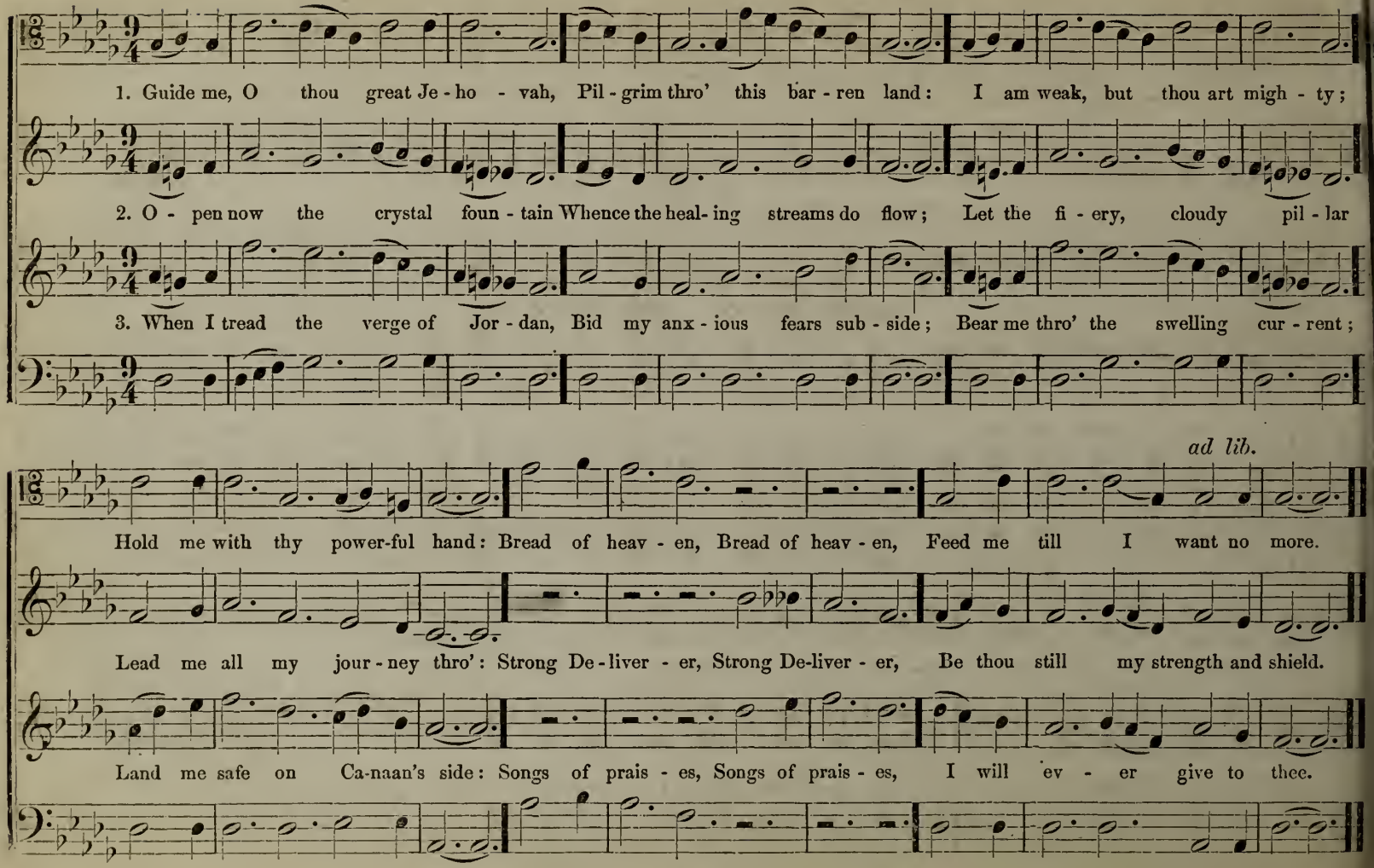
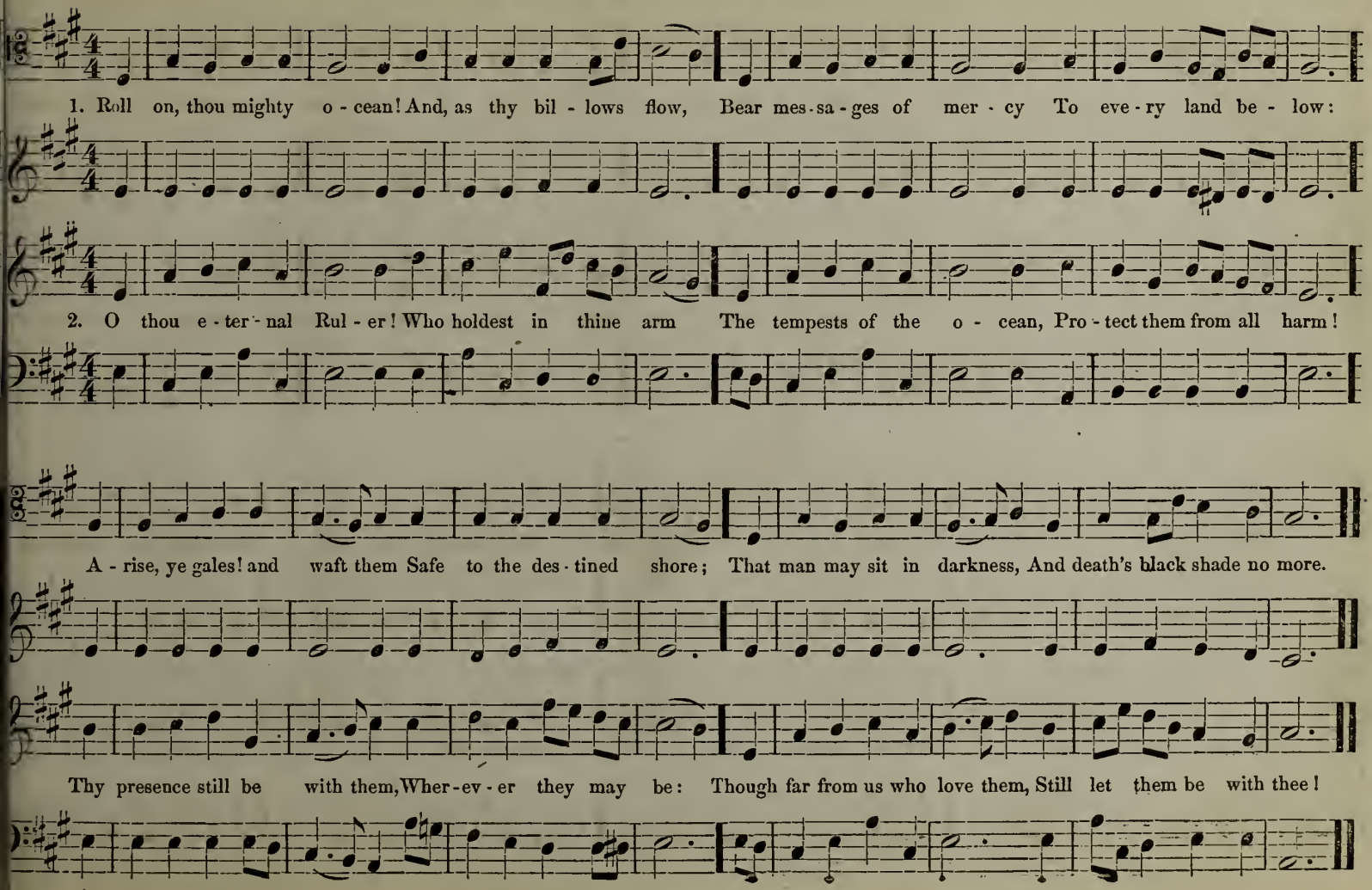
WESTFIELD. 8s, 7s & 4.

D. A. WINSLOW.


1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim through this barren land;
I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand: Bread of heaven! Bread of heaven! Feed me till I want no more.
2. O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing streams do flow;
Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my journey through: Strong De - liverer! Strong De - liver-er! Be thou still my strength and shield.

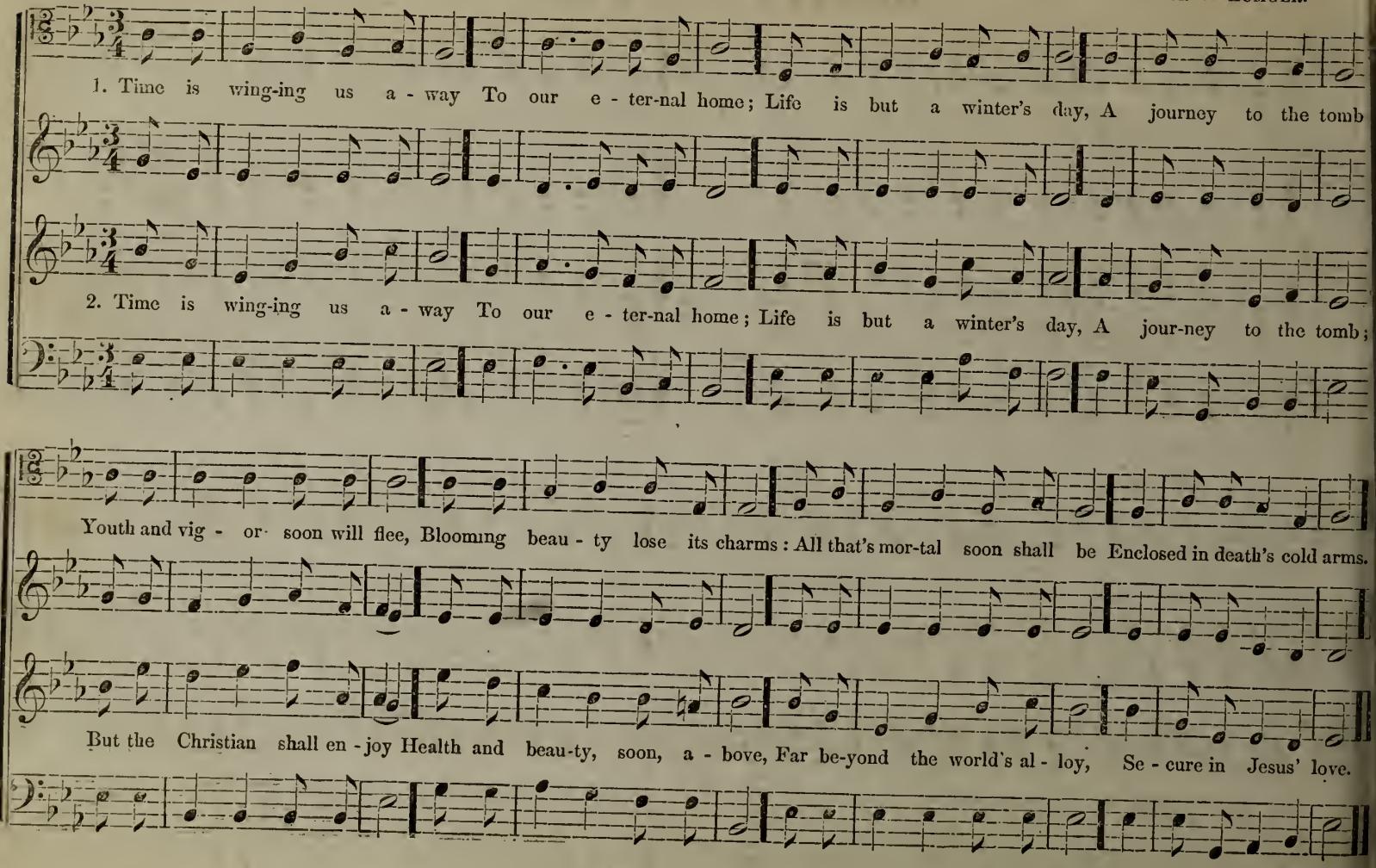
SEYTON. 8s, 7s & 4.

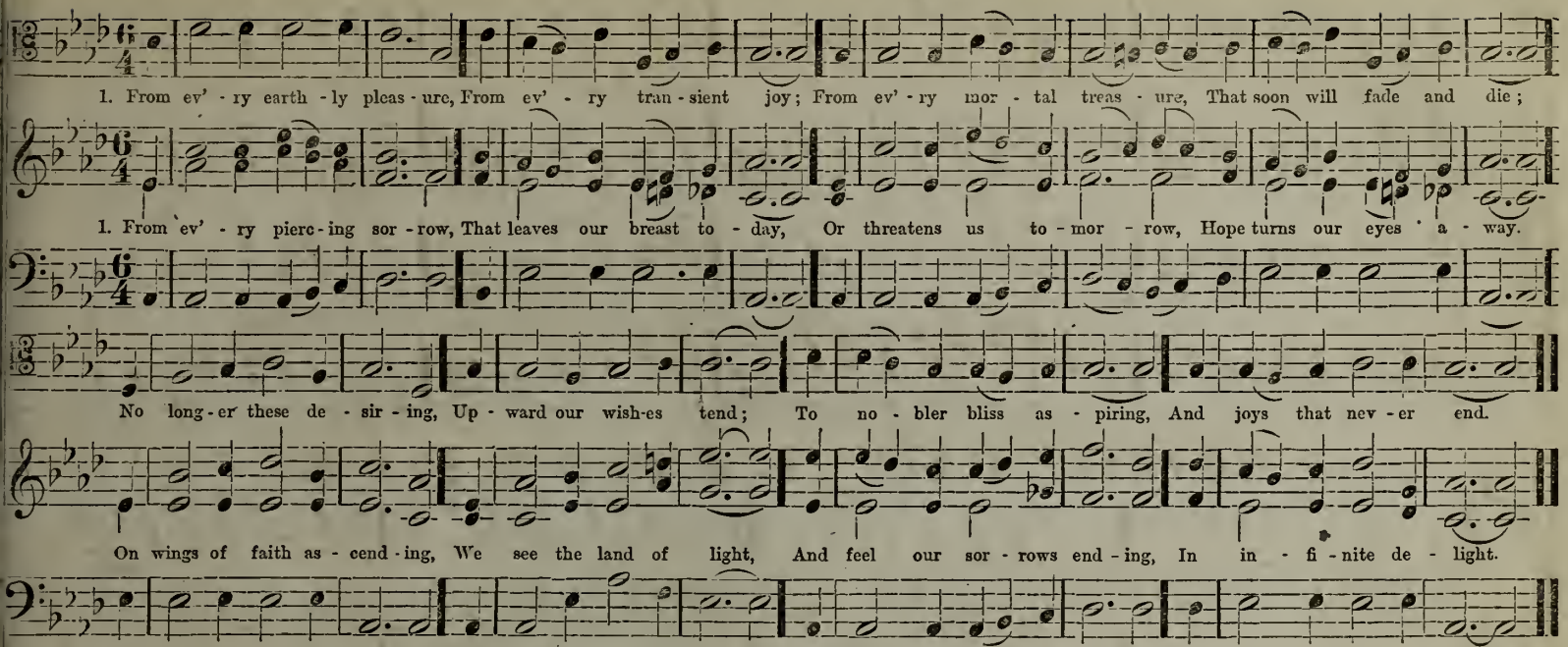
E.

1. Hear, O sin - ner! mer - cy hails you; Now with sweet - est voice she calls; Bids you haste to seek the Sa - viour,
2. Haste, O sin - ner, to the Sa - viour! Seek his mer - cy while you may; Soon the day of grace is o - ver;
Ere the hand of jus-tice falls; Hear, O sin - ner! Hear, O sin - ner! 'Tis the voice of mer - cy calls.
Soon your life will pass a - way: Haste, O sin - ner! Haste, O sin - ner! You must per - ish if you stay.


1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land: I am weak, but thou art migh - ty;
2. O - pen now the crystal foun - tain Whence the heal- ing streams do flow; Let the fi - ery, cloudy pil - lar
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side; Bear me thro' the swelling cur - rent;
ad lib.
Hold me with thy power-ful hand: Bread of heav - en, Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Lead me all my jour - ney thro': Strong De - liver - er, Strong De-liver - er, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Land me safe on Ca-naan's side: Songs of prais - es, Songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to thee.

1. Roll on, thou mighty o - cean! And, as thy bil - lows flow, Bear mes - sa - ges of mer - cy To eve - ry land be - low:
2. O thou e - ter - nal Rul - er! Who holdest in thine arm The tempests of the o - cean, Pro - tect them from all harm!
A - rise, ye gales! and waft them Safe to the des - tined shore; That man may sit in darkness, And death's black shade no more.
Thy presence still be with them, Wher - ev - er they may be: Though far from us who love them, Still let them be with thee!

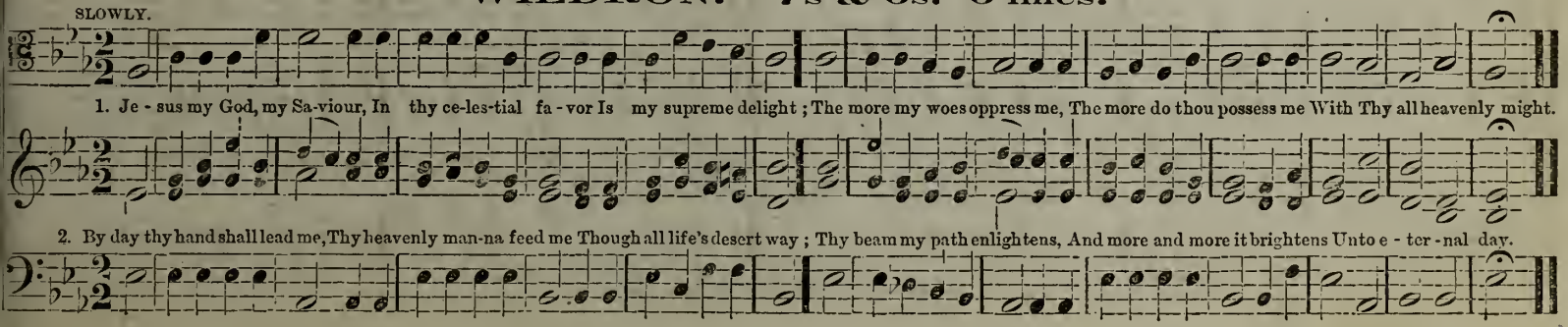
TEMPLE HILL. 7s & 6s. Peculiar.

DR. M. J. MUMGER.

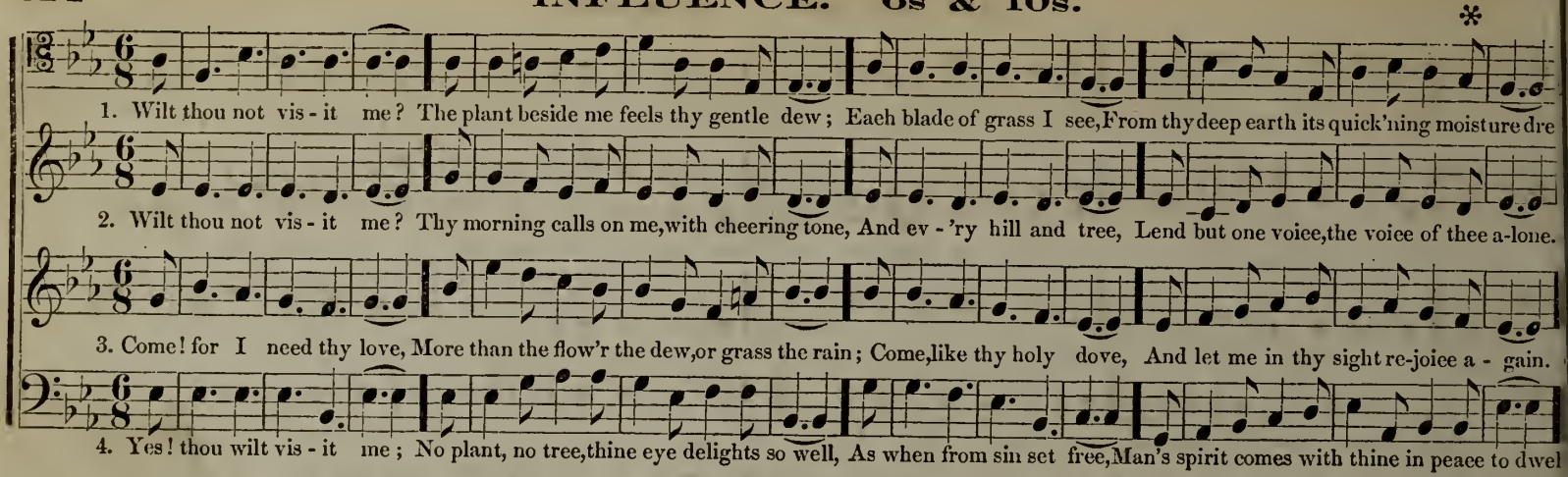

1. Time is wing-ing us a - way To our e - ter-nal home; Life is but a winter's day, A journey to the tomb
2. Time is wing-ing us a - way To our e - ter-nal home; Life is but a winter's day, A jour-ney to the tomb;
Youth and vig - or soon will flee, Blooming beau - ty lose its charms: All that's mor-tal soon shall be Enclosed in death's cold arms.
But the Christian shall en - joy Health and beau-ty, soon, a - bove, Far be-yond the world's al - loy, Se - cure in Jesus' love.


1. From ev' - ry earth - ly pleas - ure, From ev' - ry tran - sient joy; From ev' - ry mor - tal treas - ure, That soon will fade and die;
1. From ev' - ry pierc - ing sor - row, That leaves our breast to - day, Or threatens us to - mor - row, Hope turns our eyes a - way.
No long - er these de - sir - ing, Up - ward our wish-es tend; To no - bler bliss as - piring, And joys that nev - er end.
On wings of faith as - cend - ing, We see the land of light, And feel our sor - rows end - ing, In in - fi - nite de - light.

WILDRON. 7s & 6s. 6 lines.

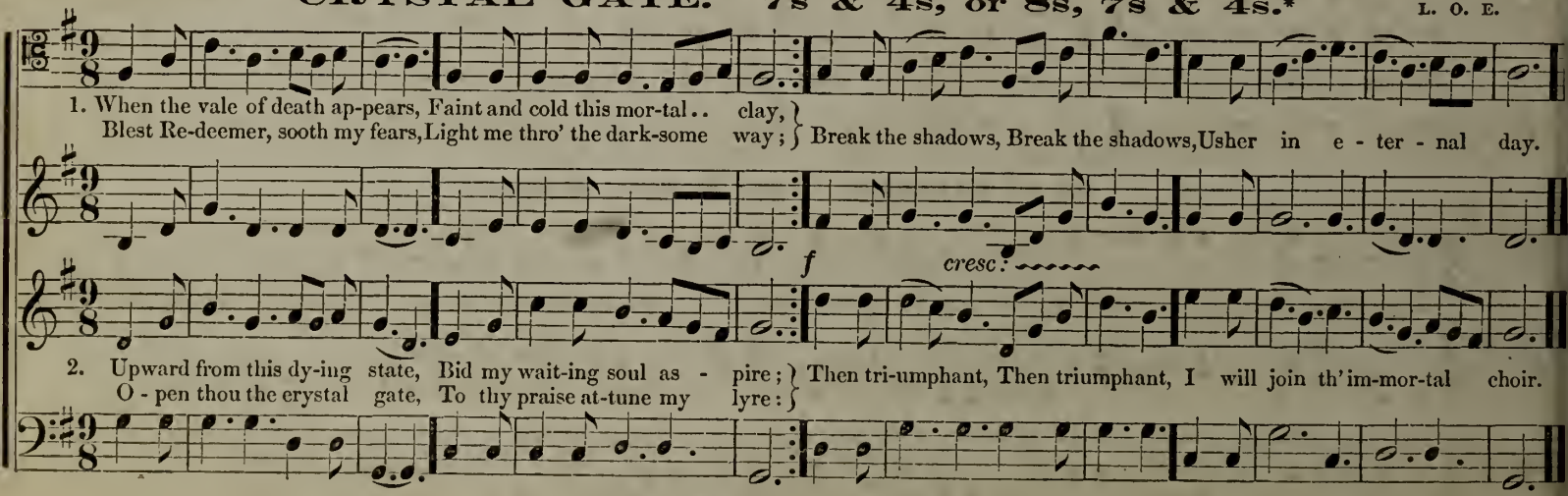

SLOWLY.
1. Je - sus my God, my Sa-viour, In thy ce-les-tial fa - vor Is my supreme delight; The more my woes oppress me, The more do thou possess me With Thy all heavenly might.
2. By day thy hand shall lead me, Thy heavenly man-na feed me Though all life's desert way; Thy beam my path enlightens, And more and more it brightens Unto e - ter - nal day.

INFLUENCE. 6s & 10s.


1. Wilt thou not vis - it me? The plant beside me feels thy gentle dew; Each blade of grass I see, From thy deep earth its quick'ning moisture dre
2. Wilt thou not vis - it me? Thy morning calls on me, with cheering tone, And ev - 'ry hill and tree, Lend but one voice, the voice of thee a-lone.
3. Come! for I need thy love, More than the flow'r the dew, or grass the rain; Come, like thy holy dove, And let me in thy sight re-joice a - gain.
4. Yes! thou wilt vis - it me; No plant, no tree, thine eye delights so well, As when from sin set free, Man's spirit comes with thine in peace to dwel

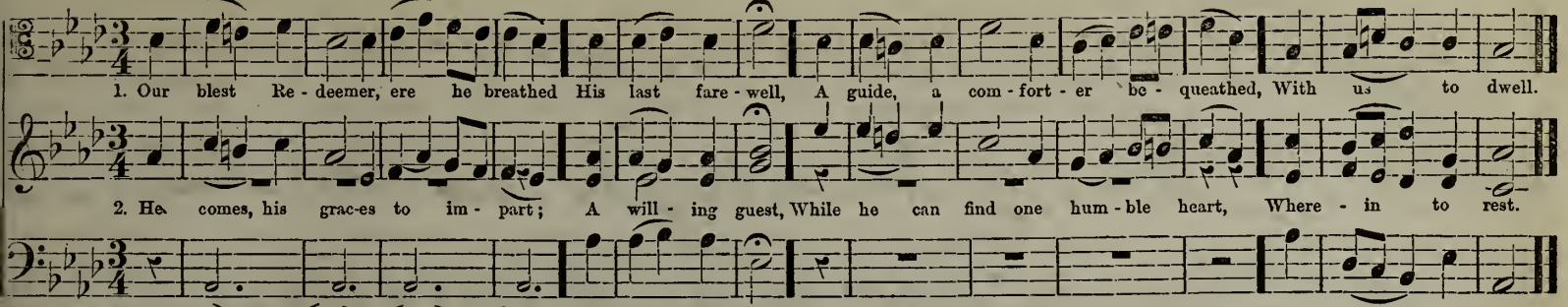
CRYSTAL GATE. 7s & 4s, or 8s, 7s & 4s.*

L. O. E.

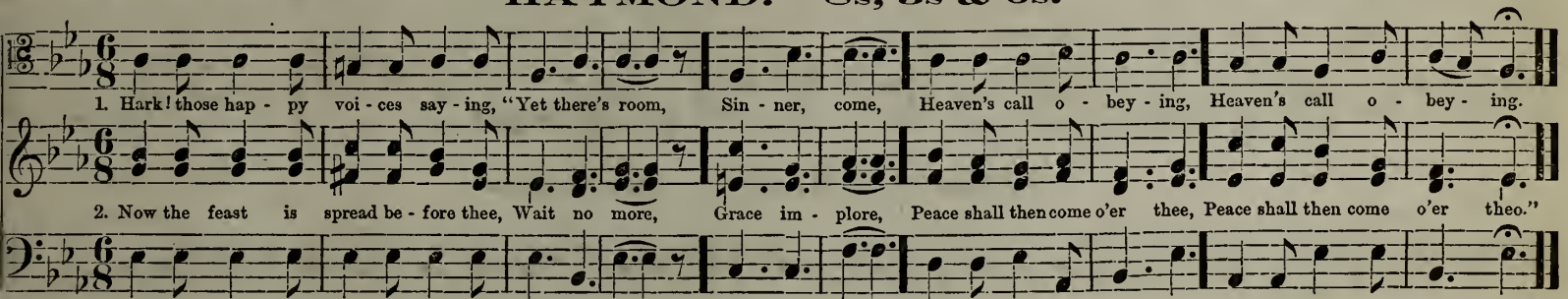

1. When the vale of death ap-pears, Faint and cold this mor-tal .. clay,
Blest Re-deemer, sooth my fears, Light me thro' the dark-some way; Break the shadows, Break the shadows, Usher in e - ter - nal day.
f
cresc.
2. Upward from this dy-ing state, Bid my wait-ing soul as - pire; Then tri-umphant, Then triumphant, I will join th' im-mor-tal choir.
O - pen thou the crystal gate, To thy praise at-tune my lyre:

* By omitting the tie at close of first line.

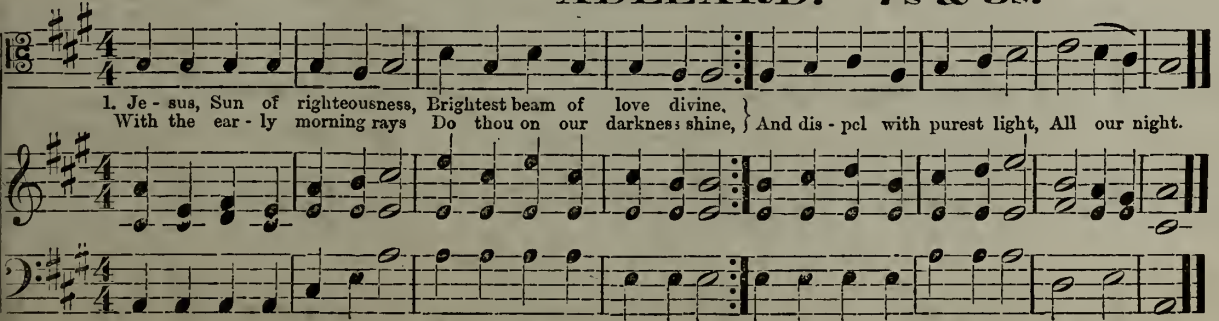
NEVINS. 8s & 4s.


1. Our blest Re - deemer, ere he breathed His last fare - well, A guide, a com - fort - er be - queathed, With us to dwell.
2. He comes, his grac-es to im - part; A will - ing guest, While he can find one hum - ble heart, Where - in to rest.

HAYMOND. 8s, 3s & 6s.


1. Hark! those hap - py voi - ces say - ing, "Yet there's room, Sin - ner, come, Heaven's call o - bey - ing, Heaven's call o - bey - ing.
2. Now the feast is spread be - fore thee, Wait no more, Grace im - plore, Peace shall then come o'er thee, Peace shall then come o'er theo."

ADELARD. 7s & 3s.


1. Je - sus, Sun of righteousness, Brightest beam of love divine,
With the ear - ly morning rays Do thou on our darkness shine, And dis - pel with purest light, All our night.

2.

Like the sun's reviving ray,
May thy love with tender glow,
All our coldness melt away,
Warm and cheer us forth to go,
Gladly serve thee and obey
All the day.

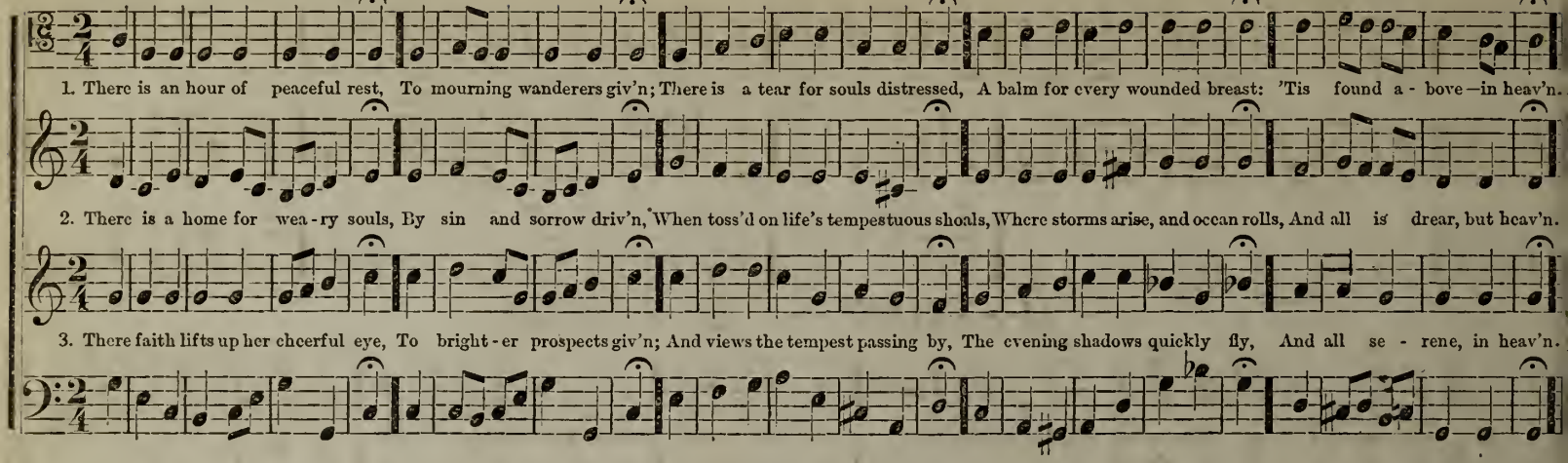
3.

Thou our only Life and Guide!
Never leave us nor forsake,
In thy light may we abide,
Till th' eternal morning break;
Moving on to Zion's hill
Homeward still.

LYDIAN. 8s & 6s.

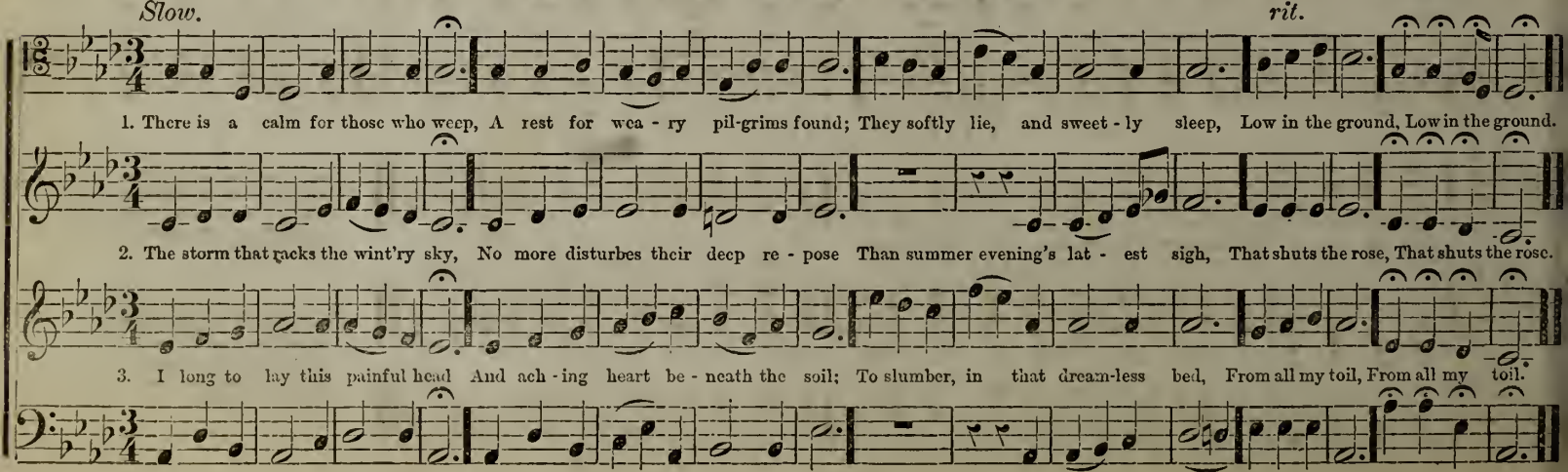
CHORAL. Mixolydian Mode.

Arranged from the "GERMAN," BY SUMNER HILL.


1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers giv'n; There is a tear for souls distressed, A balm for every wounded breast: 'Tis found a - bove—in heav'n.
2. There is a home for wea - ry souls, By sin and sorrow driv'n, When toss'd on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear, but heav'n.
3. There faith lifts up her cheerful eye, To bright - er prospects giv'n; And views the tempest passing by, The evening shadows quickly fly, And all se - rene, in heav'n.

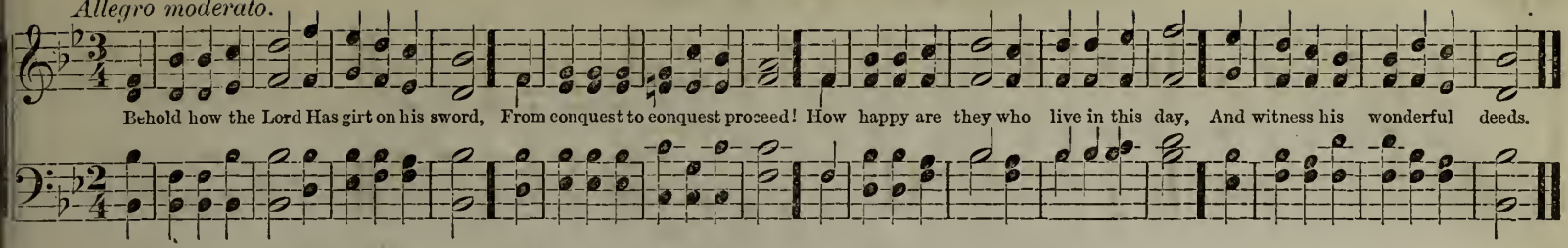
CONSOLATION. 8s & 4s.

S. K. WHITING.

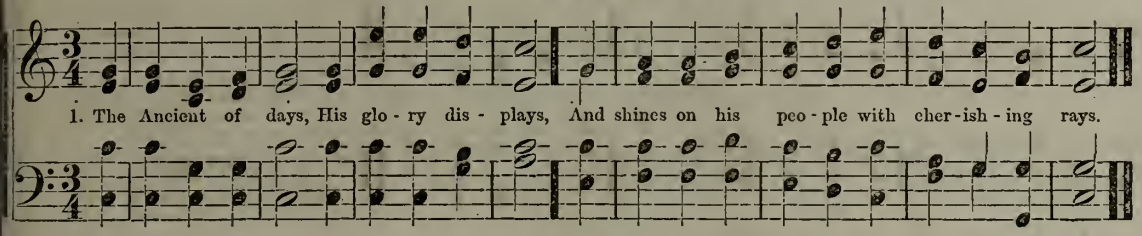

Slow.
rit.
1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for wea - ry pil-grims found; They softly lie, and sweet - ly sleep, Low in the ground, Low in the ground.
2. The storm that racks the wint'ry sky, No more disturbes their deep re - pose Than summer evening's lat - est sigh, That shuts the rose, That shuts the rose.
3. I long to lay this painful head And ach - ing heart be - neath the soil; To slumber, in that dream-less bed, From all my toil, From all my toil.

CONQUEST. 5s & 8s.

Allegro moderato.


Behold how the Lord Has girt on his sword, From conquest to conquest proceed! How happy are they who live in this day, And witness his wonderful deeds.

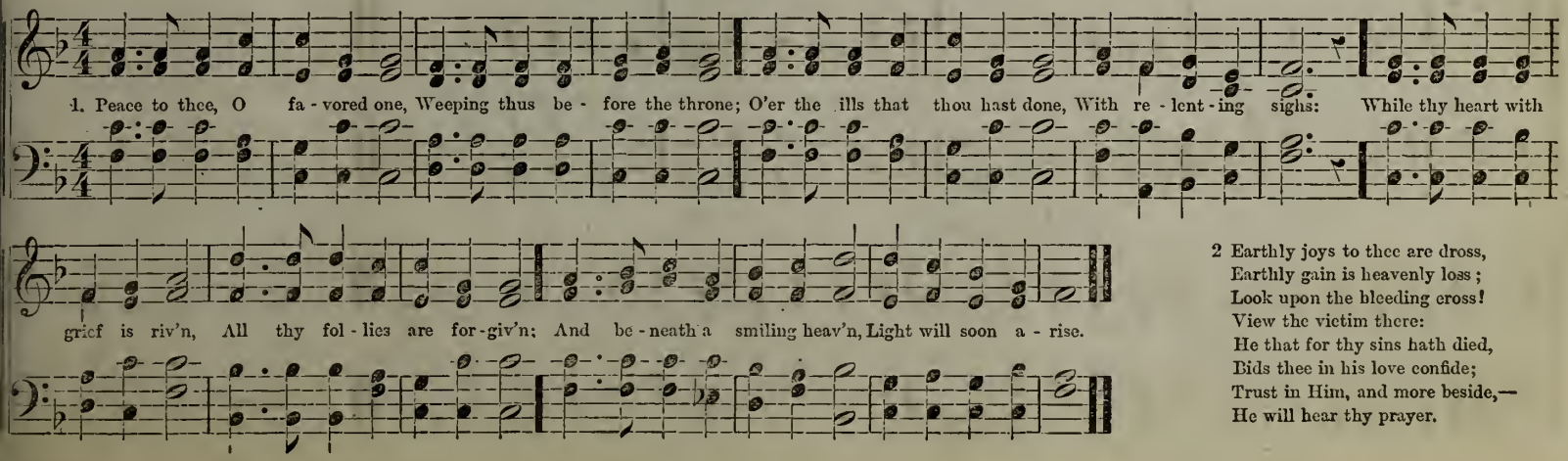
FENELOW. 5s & 11s.



2 O Jesus our Lord,
Thy name be adored,
For all the rich blessings conveyed
through thy word.

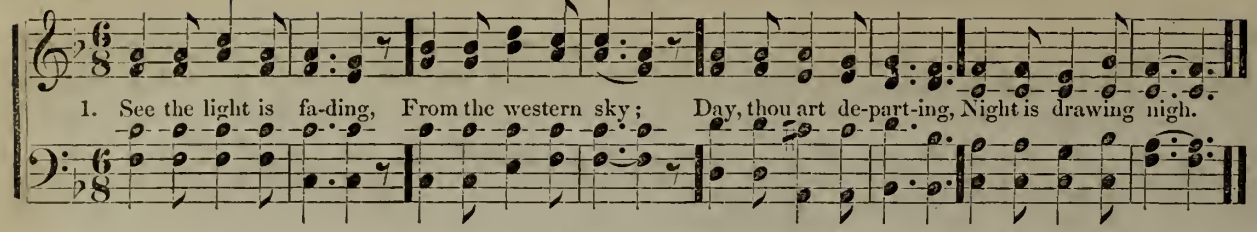
3 Here blessings be mine,
Through favor divine,
And let all the glory, dear Saviour,
be thine.

CHANLOW. 7s & 5s.


1. Peace to thee, O fa - vored one, Weeping thus be - fore the throne; O'er the ills that thou hast done, With re - lent - ing sighs: While thy heart with
grief is riv'n, All thy fol - lies are for - giv'n; And be - neath a smiling heav'n, Light will soon a - rise.

2 Earthly joys to thee are dross,
Earthly gain is heavenly loss;
Look upon the bleeding cross!
View the victim there:
He that for thy sins hath died,
Bids thee in his love confide;
Trust in Him, and more beside,—
He will hear thy prayer.

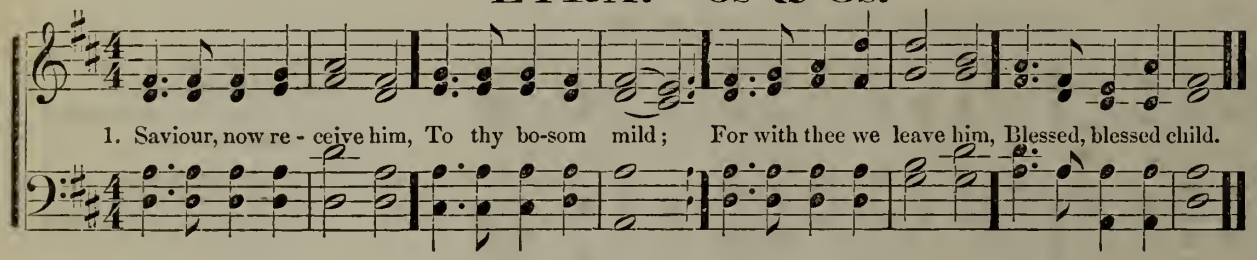
SERENITY. 6s & 5s.



2
Evening winds are breathing,
Through the forest green;
Crimson clouds are wreathing
In the sky serene.

3
See the stars appearing,
All around so bright;
Emblems ever cheering,
Of eternal light.

LYRA. 6s & 5s.

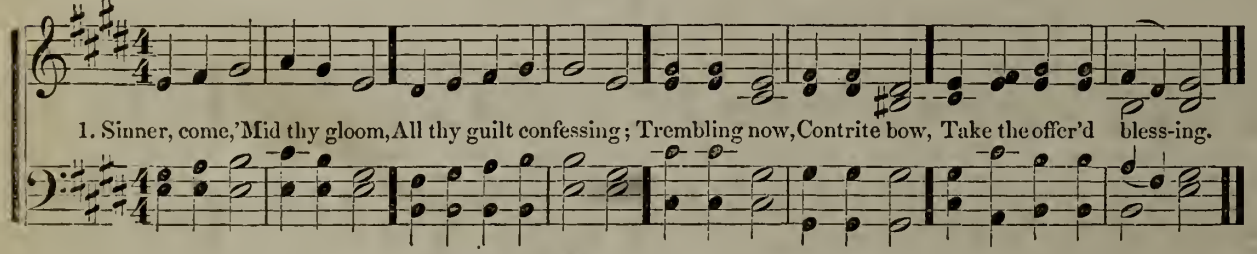


2 Though his eye hath heightened
Oft our weary way;
And his clear voice lightened
Half our heart's dismay.

3 Now let thought behold him,
In his angel rest;
Where those arms enfold him
To a Saviour's breast.

4 Yield ye what was given,
At thy holy call;
The beautiful to heaven,
Thou who givest all!

ALTAR. 3s & 6s.



2

Sinner, come,

While there's room,

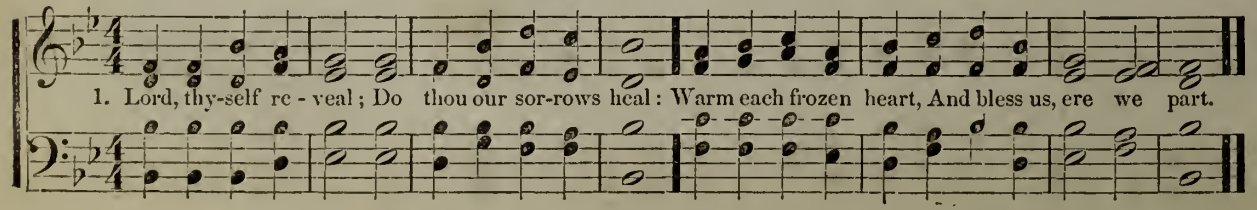
While the feast is waiting;

While the Lord,

By his word,

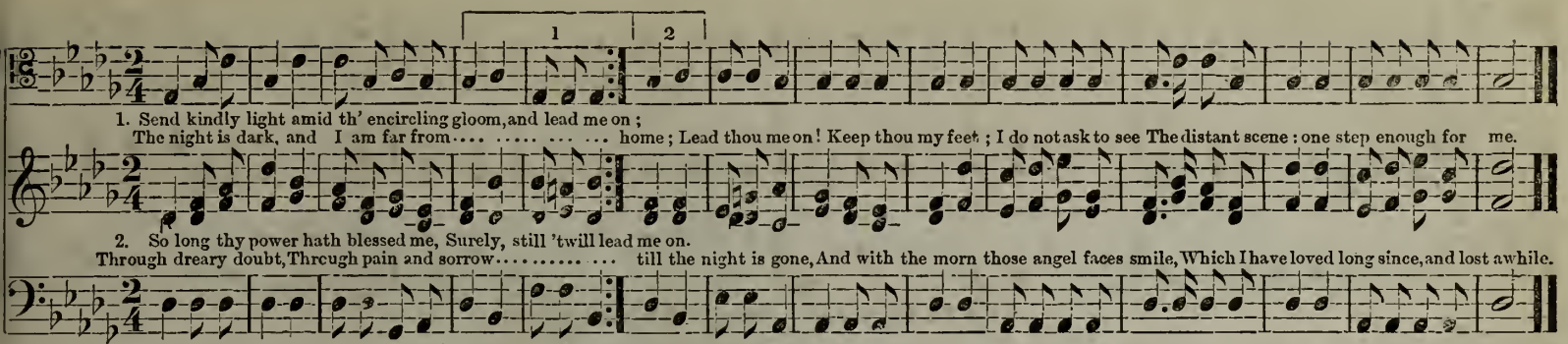
Kindly is inviting.

MIRROR. 5s & 6s.

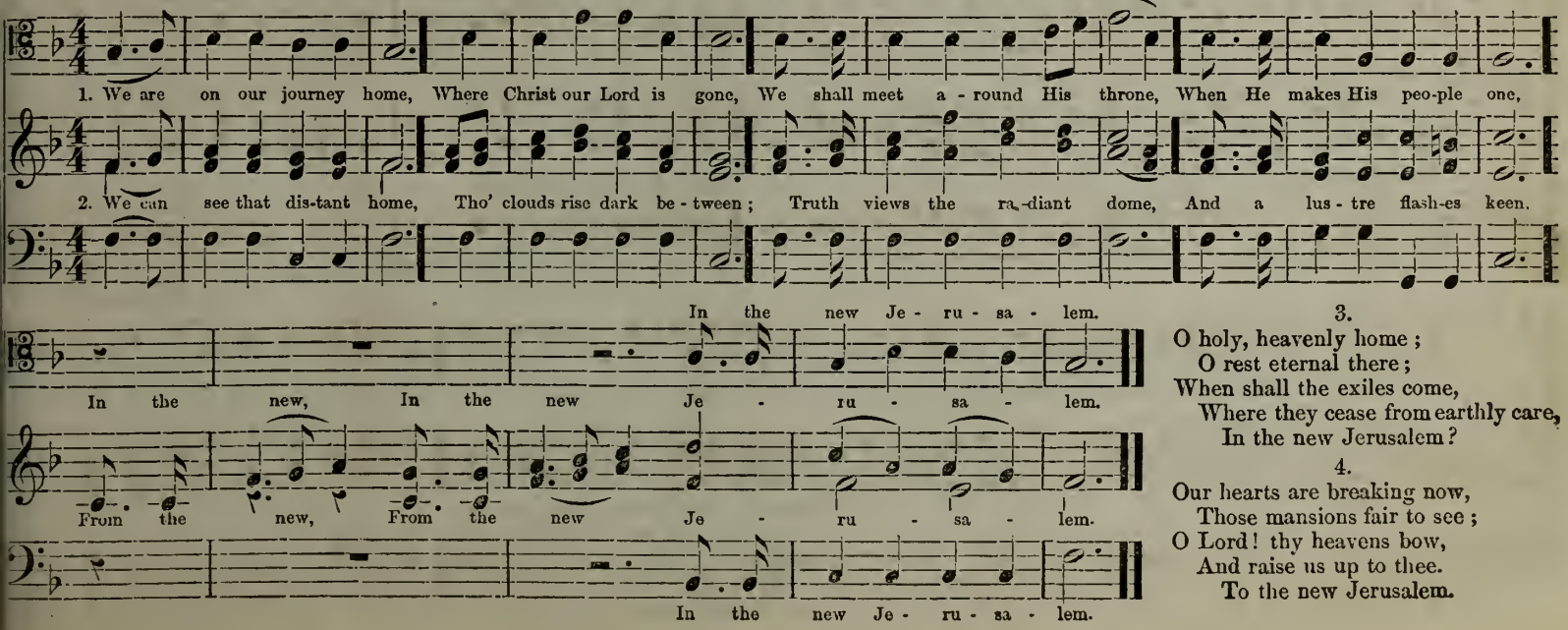


2 Hear us when we pray,
Drive every doubt away;
Ease each burdened breast,
In thee may we find rest.

3 Faith and hope increase,
Fill every soul with peace;
Raise our hearts above,
And fill us with thy love.


1
2
1. Send kindly light amid th' encircling gloom, and lead me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from .... home; Lead thou me on! Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene: one step enough for me.
2. So long thy power hath blessed me, Surely, still 'twill lead me on.
Through dreary doubt, Through pain and sorrow ..... till the night is gone, And with the morn those angel faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

HEAVENLY HOME. 6s & 7s.

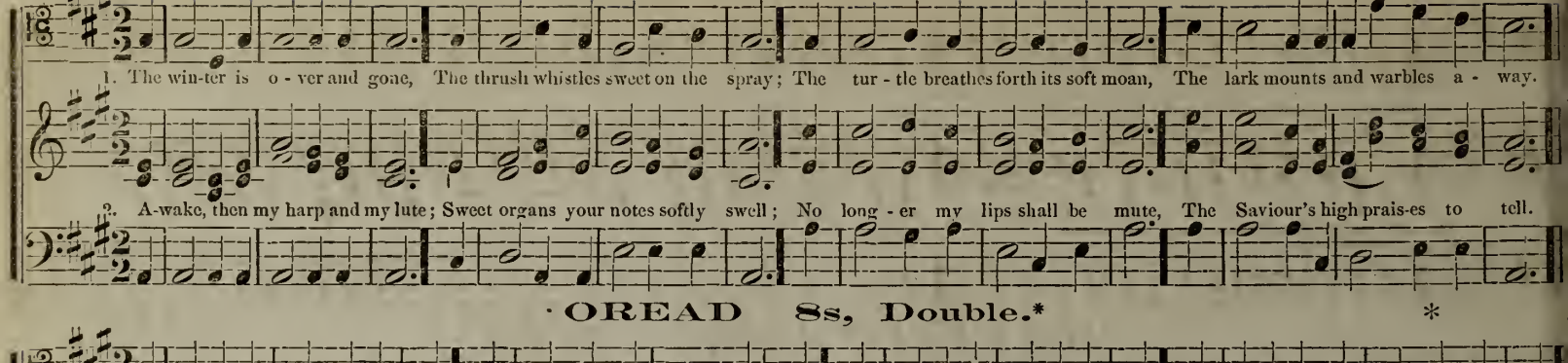

1. We are on our journey home, Where Christ our Lord is gone, We shall meet a - round His throne, When He makes His peo-ple one,
2. We can see that dis-tant home, Tho' clouds rise dark be - tween; Truth views the ra-diant dome, And a lus - tre flash-es keen.
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
In the new, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
From the new, From the new Je - ru - sa - lem.
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

3.
O holy, heavenly home;
O rest eternal there;
When shall the exiles come,
Where they cease from earthly care,
In the new Jerusalem?

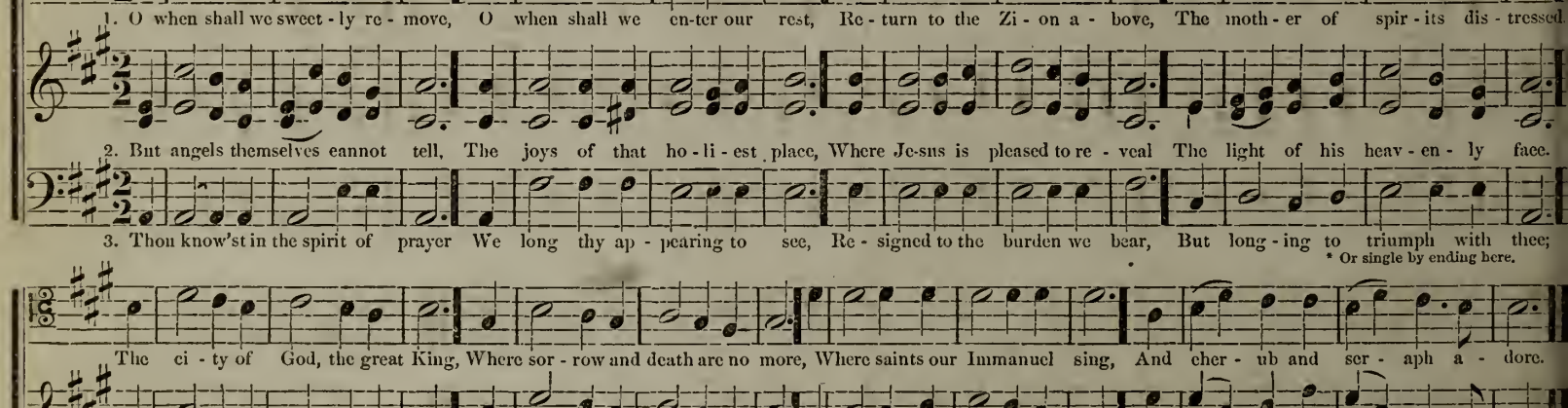
4.
Our hearts are breaking now,
Those mansions fair to see;
O Lord! thy heavens bow,
And raise us up to thee.
To the new Jerusalem.

SPRING. 8s.

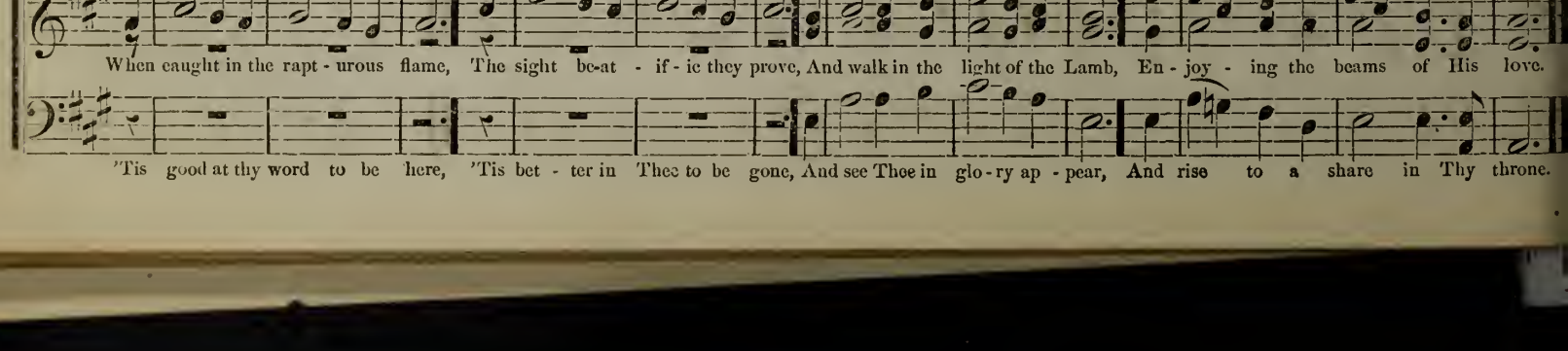
E. K. PROUTY.


1. The win-ter is o - ver and gone, The thrush whistles sweet on the spray; The tur - tle breathes forth its soft moan, The lark mounts and warbles a - way.
2. A-wake, then my harp and my lute; Sweet organs your notes softly swell; No long - er my lips shall be mute, The Saviour's high prais-es to tell.

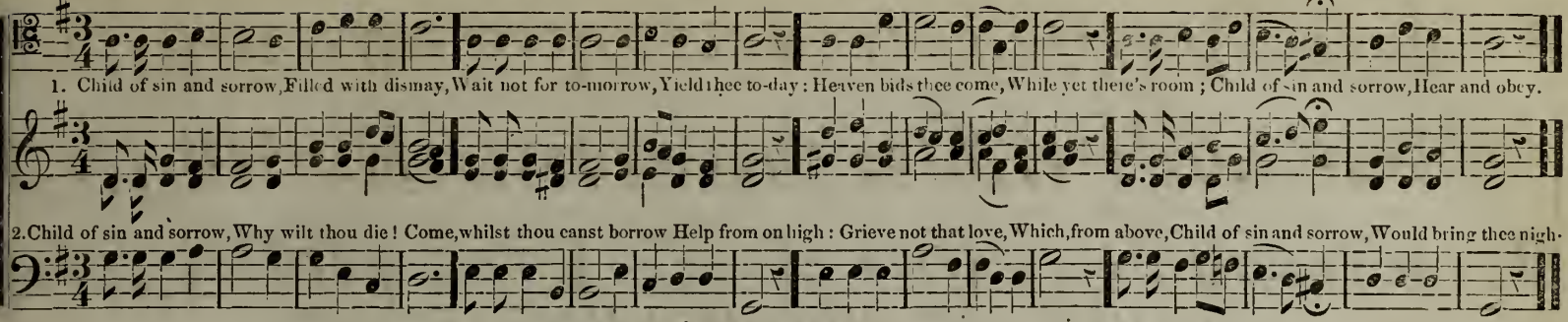
OREAD 8s, Double.*


1. O when shall we sweet - ly re - move, O when shall we en-ter our rest, Re - turn to the Zi - on a - bove, The moth - er of spir - its dis - tressed
2. But angels themselves cannot tell, The joys of that ho - li - est place, Where Je-sus is pleased to re - veal The light of his heav - en - ly face.
3. Thou know'st in the spirit of prayer We long thy ap - pearing to see, Re - signed to the burden we bear, But long - ing to triumph with thee;

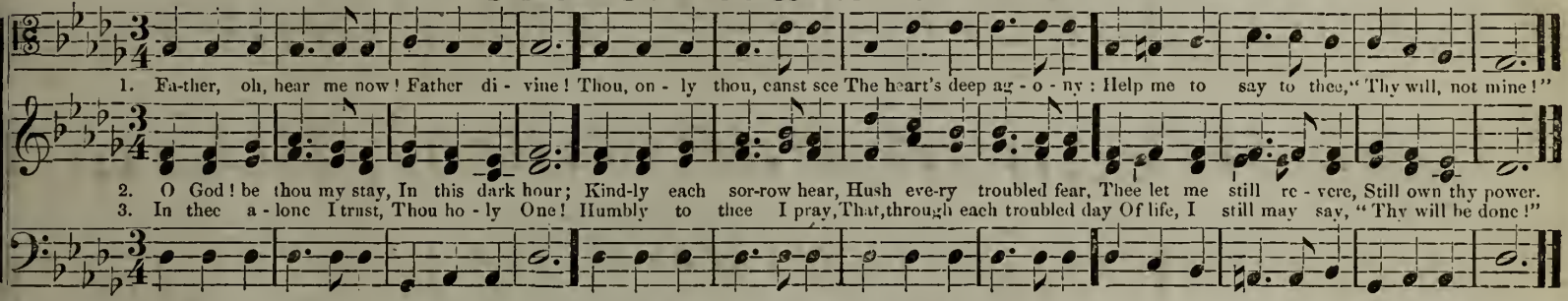
* Or single by ending here.


The ci - ty of God, the great King, Where sor - row and death are no more, Where saints our Immanuel sing, And cher - ub and ser - aph a - dore.
When caught in the rapt - urous flame, The sight be-at - if - ic they prove, And walk in the light of the Lamb, En - joy - ing the beams of His love.
'Tis good at thy word to be here, 'Tis bet - ter in Thee to be gone, And see Thee in glo - ry ap - pear, And rise to a share in Thy throne.

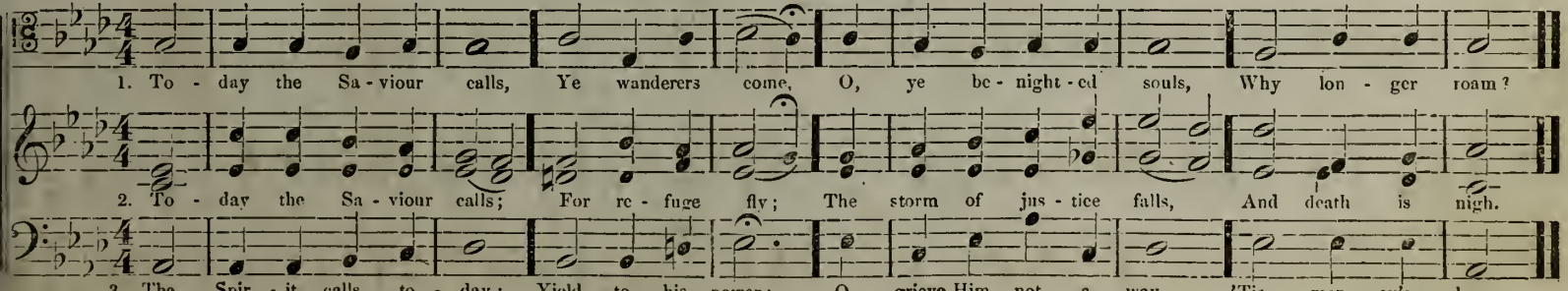
MADDELAINE. 6s & 4s. Peculiar.


1. Child of sin and sorrow, Filled with dismay, Wait not for to-morrow, Yield thee to-day: Heaven bids thee come, While yet there's room; Child of sin and sorrow, Hear and obey.
2. Child of sin and sorrow, Why wilt thou die! Come, whilst thou canst borrow Help from on high: Grieve not that love, Which, from above, Child of sin and sorrow, Would bring thee nigh.

COSMO. 6s & 4s. Peculiar.


1. Fa-ther, oh, hear me now! Father di- vine! Thou, on - ly thou, canst see The heart's deep ag - o - ny: Help me to say to thee, "Thy will, not mine!"
2. O God! be thou my stay, In this dark hour; Kind-ly each sor-row hear, Hush eve-ry troubled fear, Thee let me still re - vere, Still own thy power.
3. In thee a - lone I trust, Thou ho - ly One! Humbly to thee I pray, That, through each troubled day Of life, I still may say, "Thy will be done!"

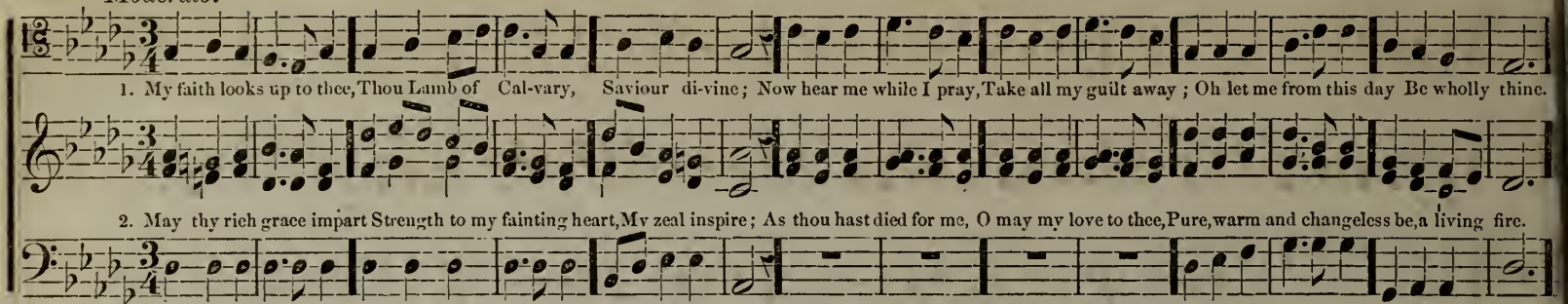
ELMO. 6s & 4s.


1. To - day the Sa - viour calls, Ye wanderers come, O, ye be - night - ed souls, Why lon - ger roam?
2. To - day the Sa - viour calls; For re - fuge fly; The storm of jus - tice falls, And death is nigh.
3. The Spir - it calls to - day; Yield to his power; O, grieve Him not a - way, 'Tis mer - cy's hour.

SHERRILL. 6s & 4s.

E. F. C.

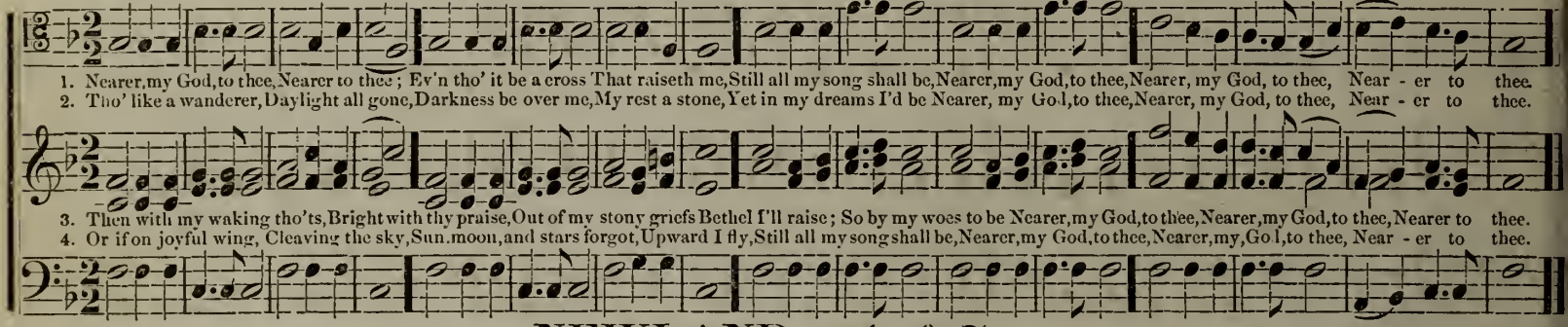
Moderato.


1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-vary, Saviour di-vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt away; Oh let me from this day Be wholly thine.
2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As thou hast died for me, O may my love to thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, a living fire.

Moderato.

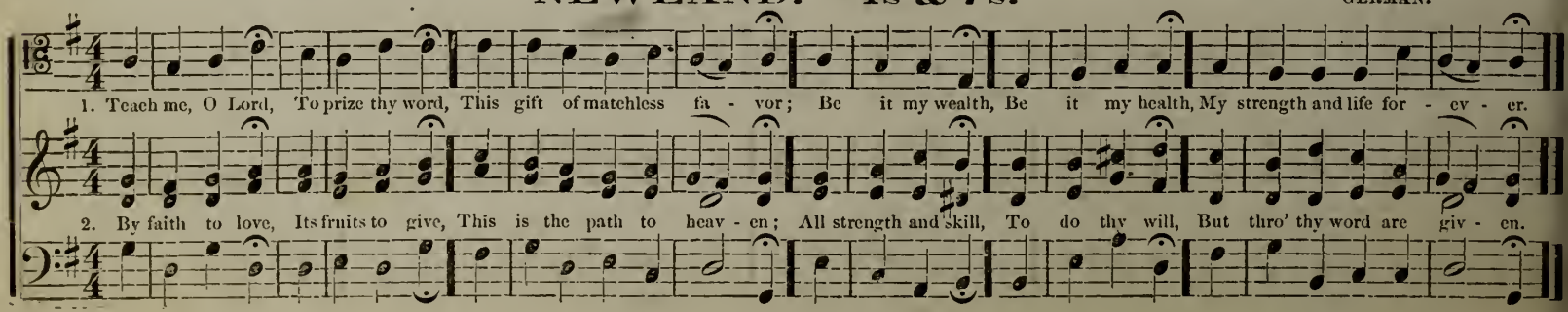
NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

E.

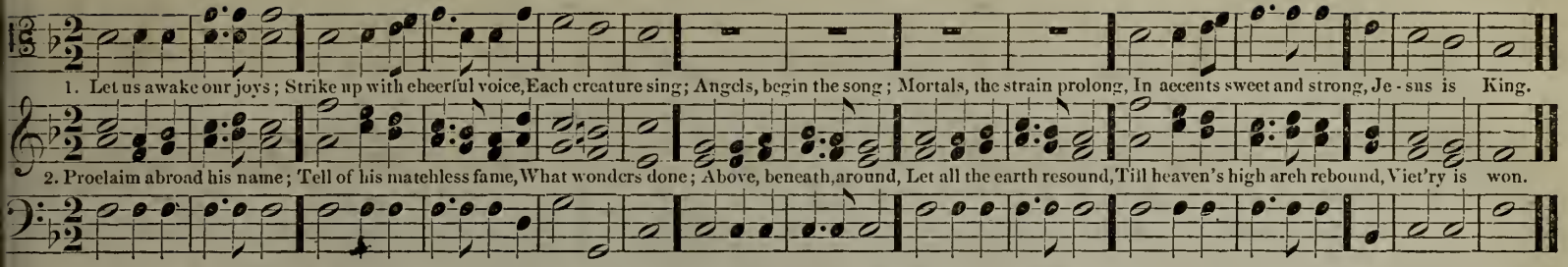

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee; Ev'n tho' it be a cross That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.
2. Tho' like a wanderer, Daylight all gone, Darkness be over me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.
3. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise; So by my woes to be Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee.
4. Or if on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my, God, to thee, Near - er to thee.

NEWLAND. 4s & 7s.

GERMAN.

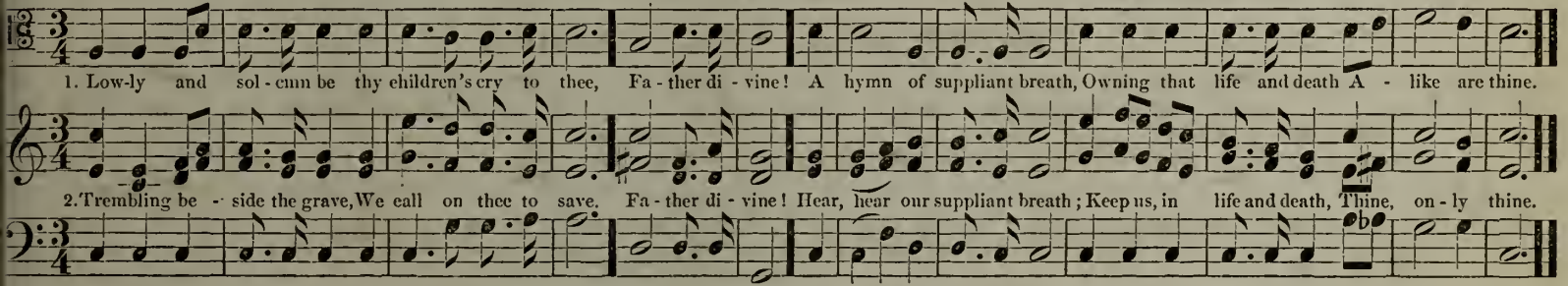

1. Teach me, O Lord, To prize thy word, This gift of matchless fa - vor; Be it my wealth, Be it my health, My strength and life for - ev - er.
2. By faith to love, Its fruits to give, This is the path to heav - en; All strength and skill, To do thy will, But thro' thy word are giv - en.

KINGSBURY. 6s & 4s.


1. Let us awake our joys; Strike up with cheerful voice, Each creature sing; Angels, begin the song; Mortals, the strain prolong, In accents sweet and strong, Je - sus is King.
2. Proclaim abroad his name; Tell of his matchless fame, What wonders done; Above, beneath, around, Let all the earth resound, Till heaven's high arch rebound, Vict'ry is won.

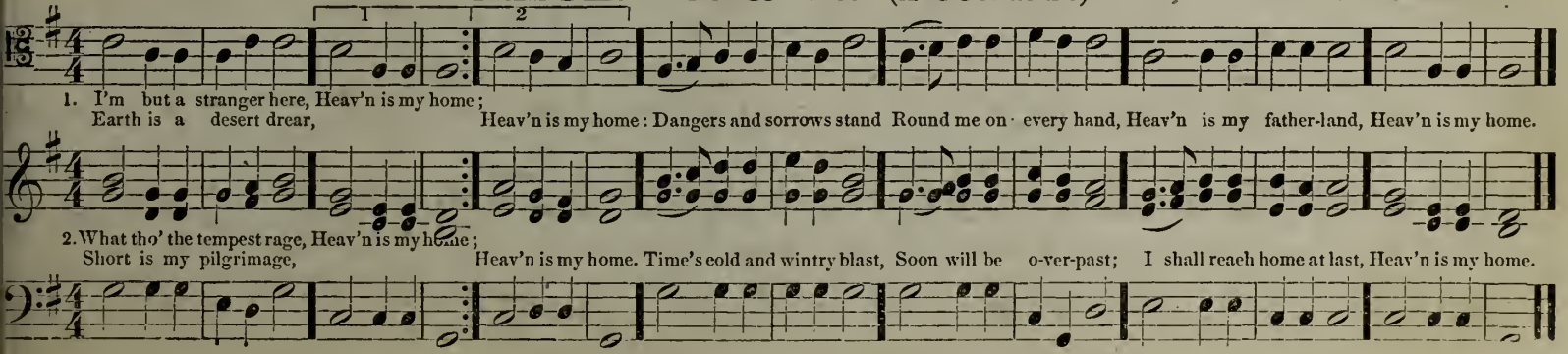
LOWLINESS. 6s & 4s.

E.


1. Low-ly and sol - emn be thy children's cry to thee, Fa - ther di - vine! A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death A - like are thine.
2. Trembling be - side the grave, We call on thee to save. Fa - ther di - vine! Hear, hear our suppliant breath; Keep us, in life and death, Thine, on - ly thine.

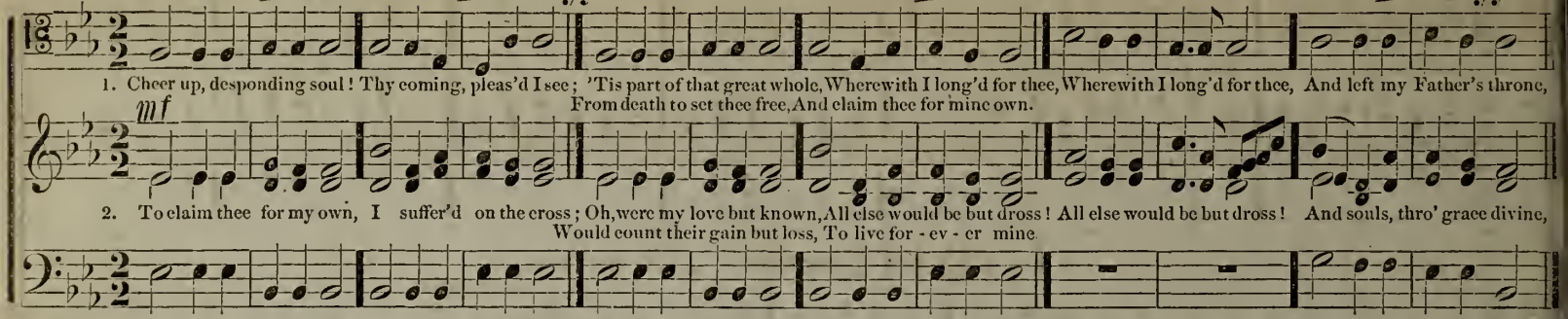
MACE. 6s & 4s. (Peculiar.)

G. A. SMITH.

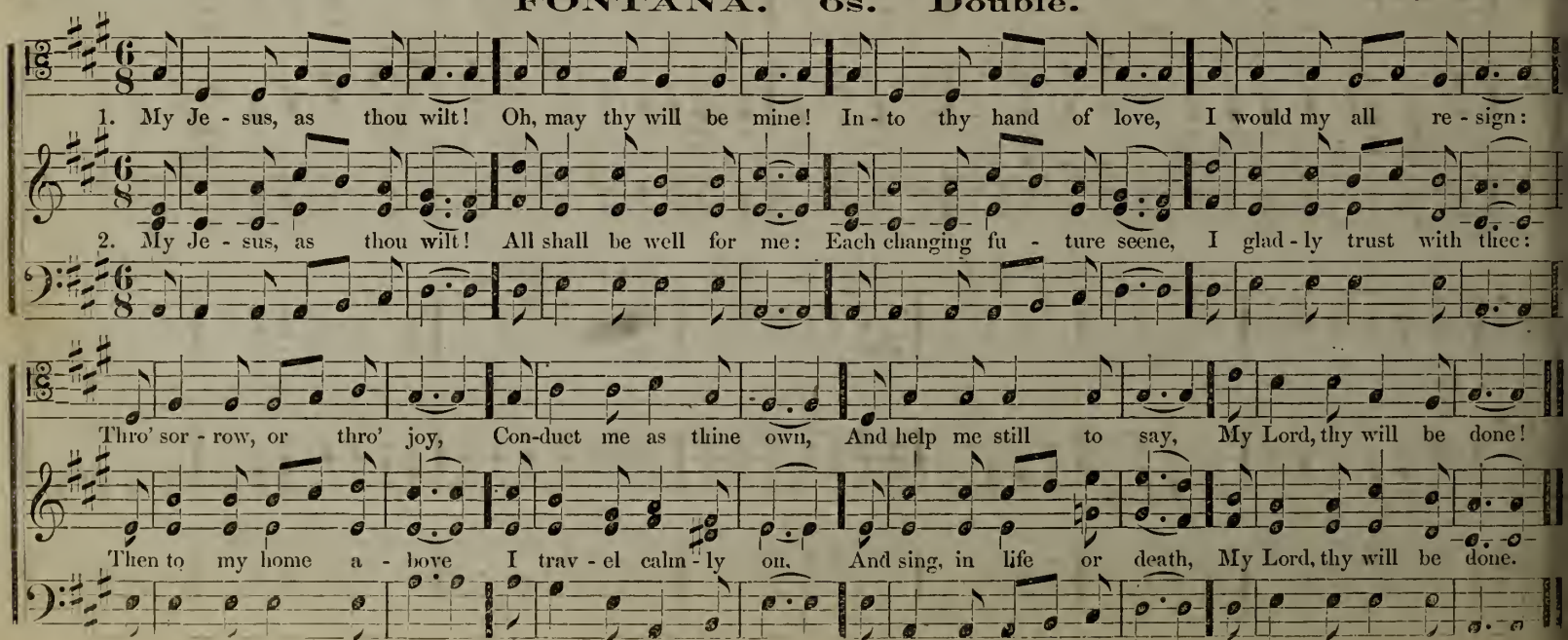

1
2
1. I'm but a stranger here, Heav'n is my home;
Earth is a desert drear, Heav'n is my home: Dangers and sorrows stand Round me on every hand, Heav'n is my father-land, Heav'n is my home.
2. What tho' the tempest rage, Heav'n is my home;
Short is my pilgrimage, Heav'n is my home. Time's cold and wintry blast, Soon will be o-ver-past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.

HENRY. 6s. Double.

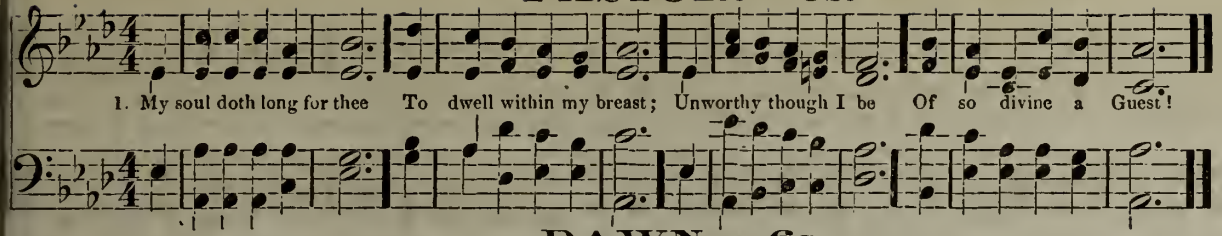
ARRANGED BY J. JACKMAN.


Andante.
END.
D. C.
1. Cheer up, desponding soul! Thy coming, pleas'd I see; 'Tis part of that great whole, Wherewith I long'd for thee, Wherewith I long'd for thee, And left my Father's throne, From death to set thee free, And claim thee for mine own.
mf
2. To claim thee for my own, I suffer'd on the cross; Oh, were my love but known, All else would be but dross! All else would be but dross! And souls, thro' grace divine, Would count their gain but loss, To live for - ev - er mine.

FONTANA. 6s. Double.

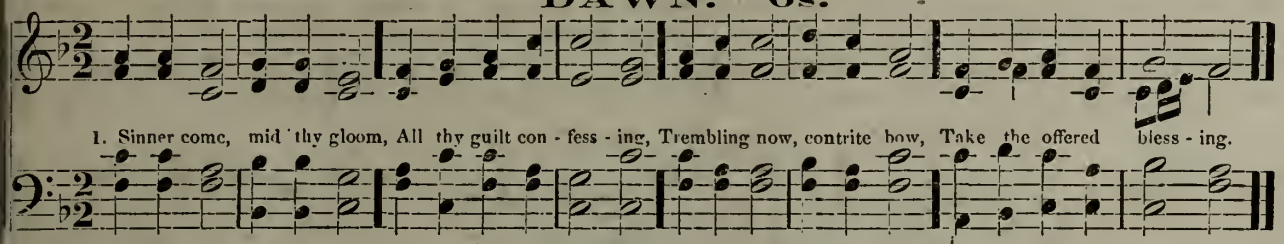

1. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! Oh, may thy will be mine! In - to thy hand of love, I would my all re - sign:
2. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! All shall be well for me: Each changing fu - ture scene, I glad - ly trust with thee:
Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Con-duct me as thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, thy will be done!
Then to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on, And sing, in life or death, My Lord, thy will be done.

PASTOR. 6s.



2 Of so divine a Guest
Unworthy though I be,
Yet hath my heart no rest
Until it come to thee!

DAWN. 6s.

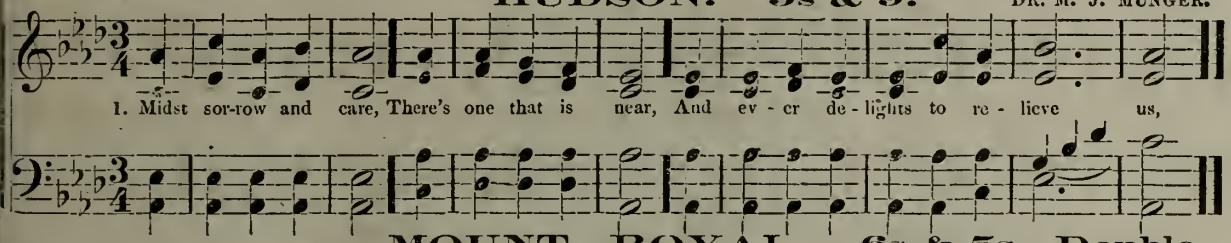


2 Sinner! come, while there's room,
While the feast is waiting;
While the Lord, by his word,
Kindly is inviting.

3 Sinner! come to thy home,
High in heaven gleaming,
To the sky lift thine eye,
With true sorrow streaming.

HUDSON. 5s & 9.

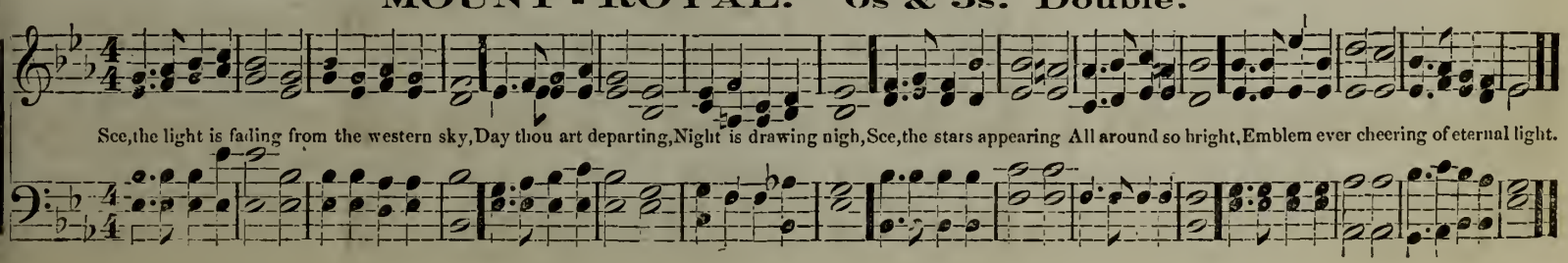
DR. M. J. MUNGER.

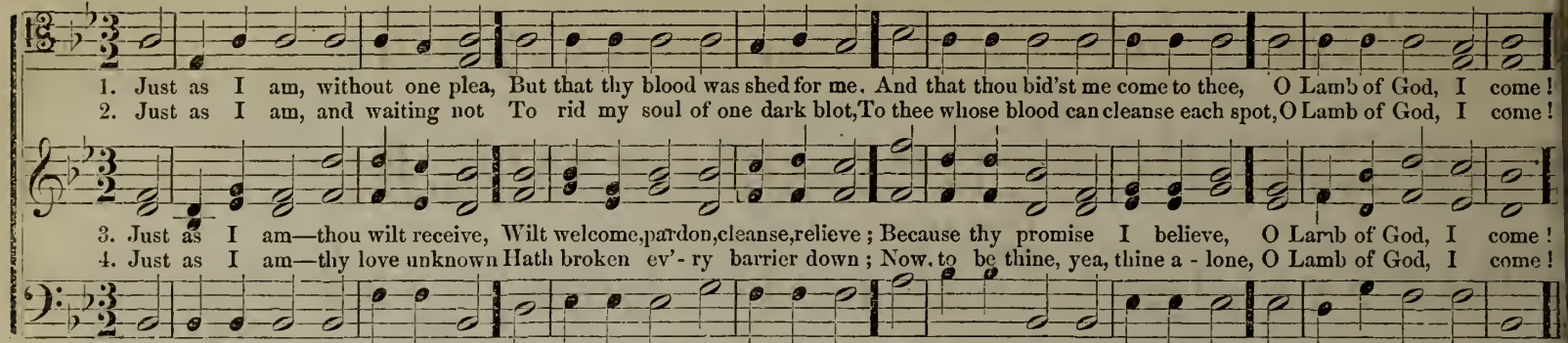


2 'Tis Jesus our Friend,
On whom we depend,
For life and for all its rich blessings.

3 His bounties are free,
He hears every plea,
And welcomes the cry of the needy.

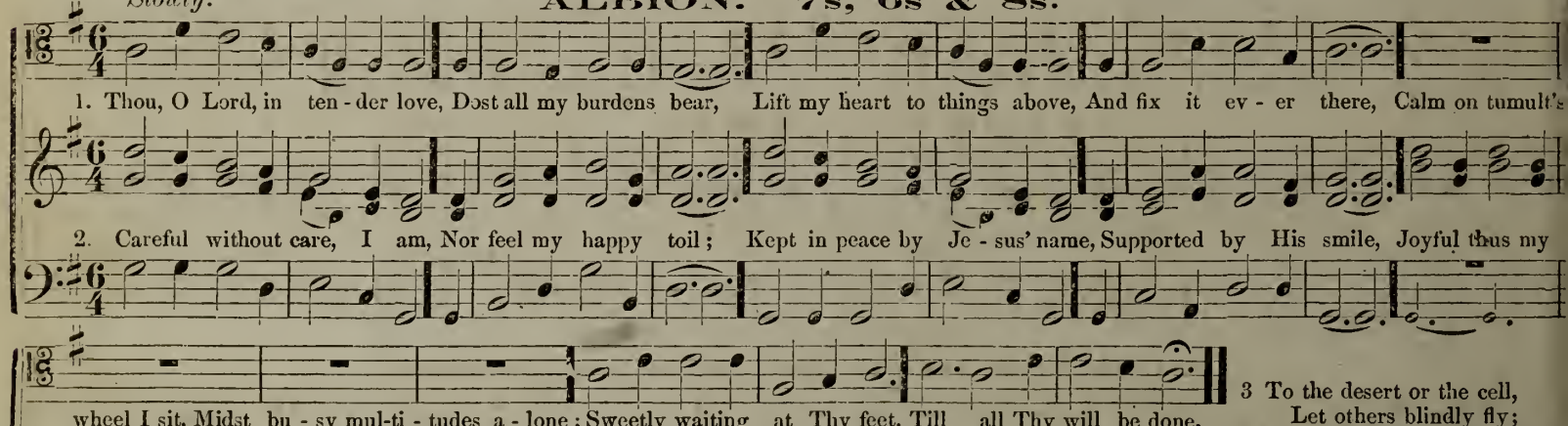
MOUNT - ROYAL. 6s & 5s. Double.


See, the light is fading from the western sky, Day thou art departing, Night is drawing nigh, See, the stars appearing All around so bright, Emblem ever cheering of eternal light.


1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me. And that thou bid'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come!
2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come!
3. Just as I am—thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Because thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come!
4. Just as I am—thy love unknown Hath broken ev'-ry barrier down; Now, to be thine, yea, thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come!

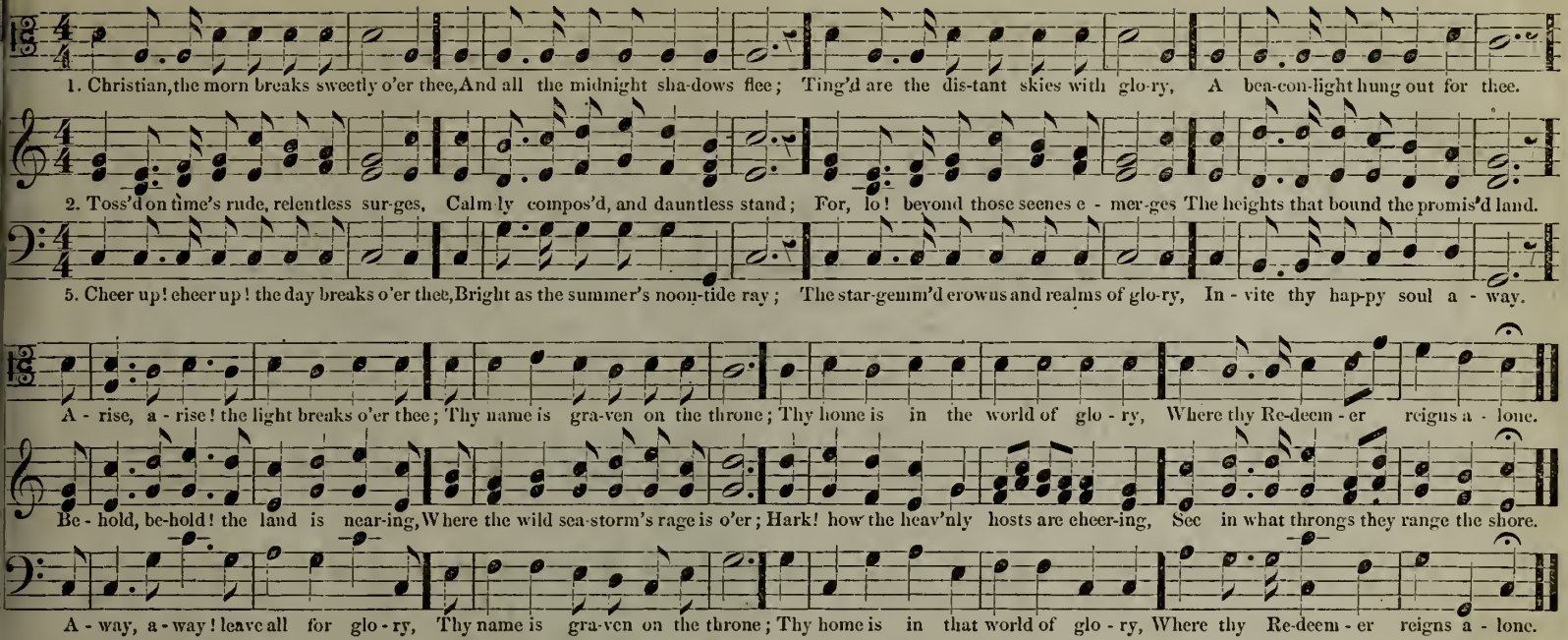
Slowly.

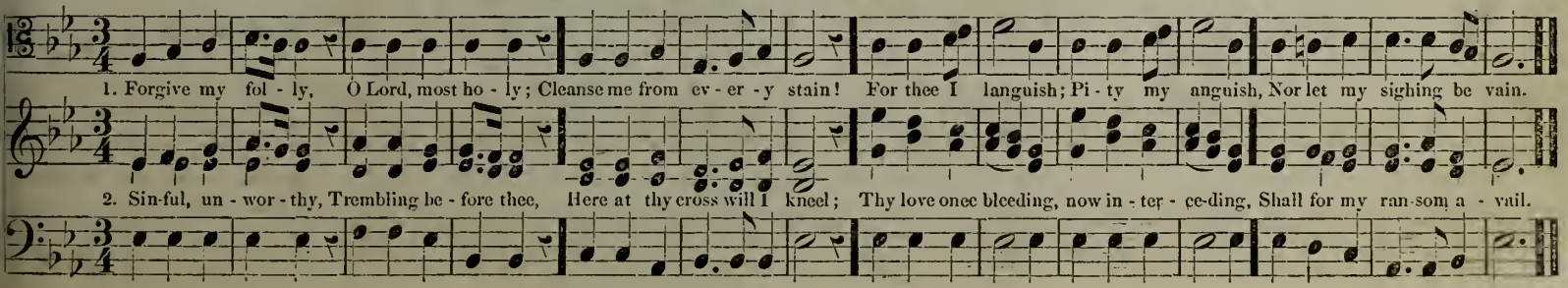
ALBION. 7s, 6s & 8s.


1. Thou, O Lord, in ten-der love, Dost all my burdens bear, Lift my heart to things above, And fix it ev-er there, Calm on tumult's
2. Careful without care, I am, Nor feel my happy toil; Kept in peace by Je-sus' name, Supported by His smile, Joyful thus my
wheel I sit, Midst bu-sy mul-ti-tudes a-lone; Sweetly waiting at Thy feet, Till all Thy will be done.
faith to show, I find His service my reward, Every work I do be-low, I do it to the Lord.

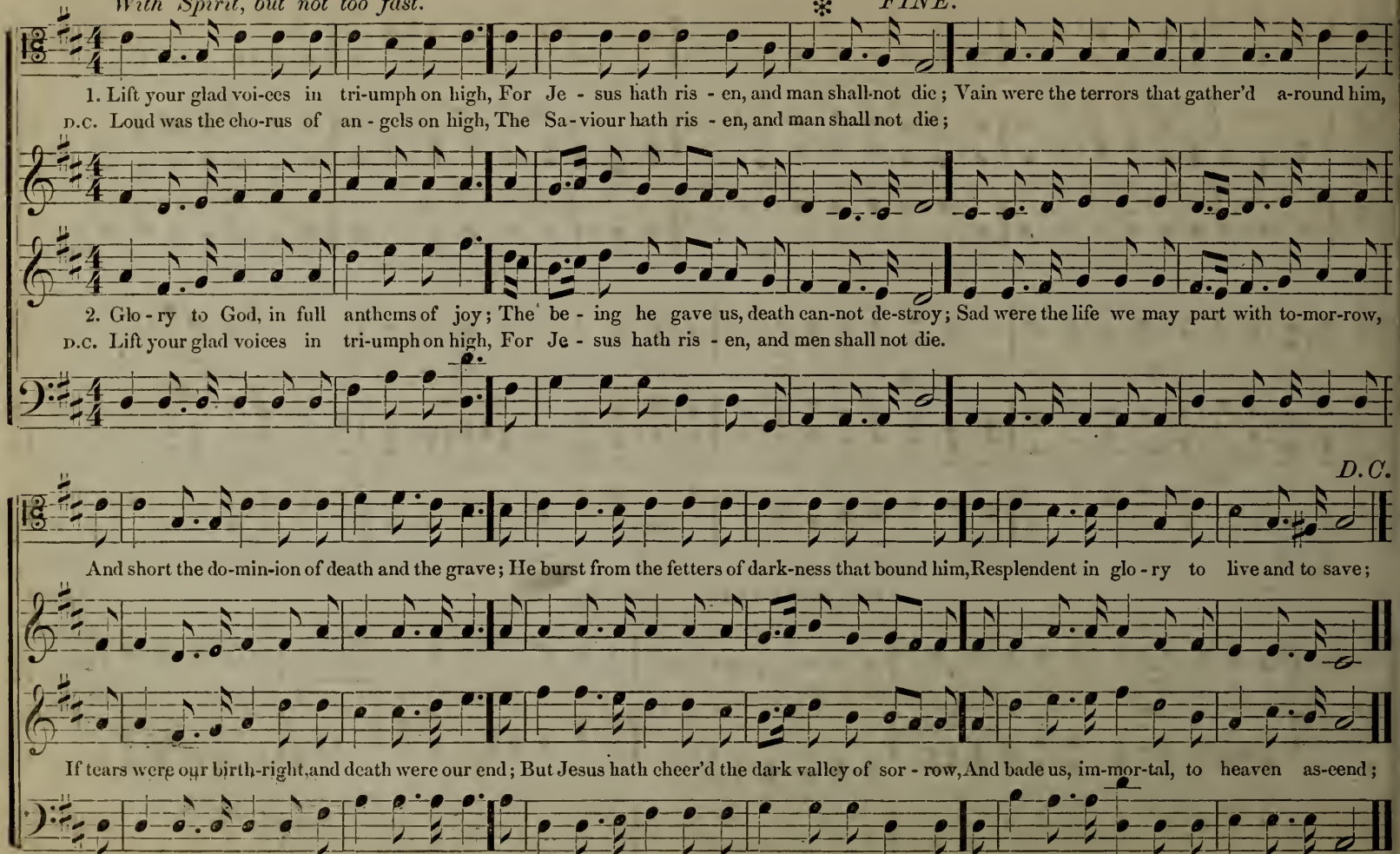
3 To the desert or the cell,
Let others blindly fly;
In this evil world I dwell,
Unhurt, unspotted I.
Here I find a house of prayer,
To which I inwardly retire;
Walking unconcerned in care,
And unconcerned in fire.

VARDORA. 9s & 8s.


1. Christian, the morn breaks sweetly o'er thee, And all the midnight sha-dows flee; Ting'd are the dis-tant skies with glo-ry, A bea-con-light hung out for thee.
2. Toss'd on time's rude, relentless sur-ges, Calm-ly compos'd, and dauntless stand; For, lo! beyond those scenes e - mer-ges The heights that bound the promis'd land.
5. Cheer up! cheer up! the day breaks o'er thee, Bright as the summer's noon-tide ray; The star-gemm'd crowns and realms of glo-ry, In - vite thy hap-py soul a - way.
A - rise, a - rise! the light breaks o'er thee; Thy name is gra-ven on the throne; Thy home is in the world of glo - ry, Where thy Re-deem - er reigns a - lone.
Be - hold, be-hold! the land is near-ing, Where the wild sea-storm's rage is o'er; Hark! how the heav'nly hosts are cheer-ing, See in what throngs they range the shore.
A - way, a - way! leave all for glo - ry, Thy name is gra-ven on the throne; Thy home is in that world of glo - ry, Where thy Re-deem - er reigns a - lone.

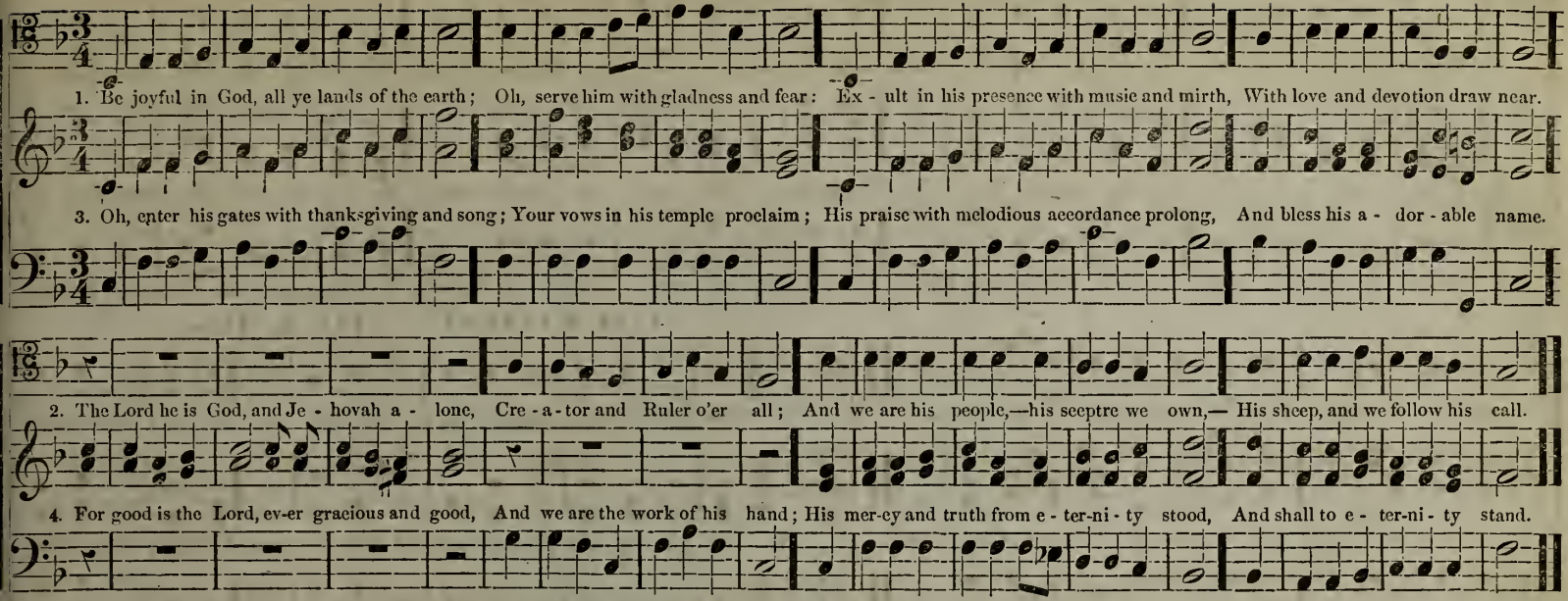
RANSOM. 5s & 7s.

1. Forgive my fol - ly, O Lord, most ho - ly; Cleanse me from ev - er - y stain! For thee I languish; Pi - ty my anguish, Nor let my sighing be vain.
2. Sin-ful, un - wor - thy, Trembling be - fore thee, Here at thy cross will I kneel; Thy love once bleeding, now in - ter - ce-ding, Shall for my ran-som a - vail.

With Spirit, but not too fast. ✻ *FINE.*

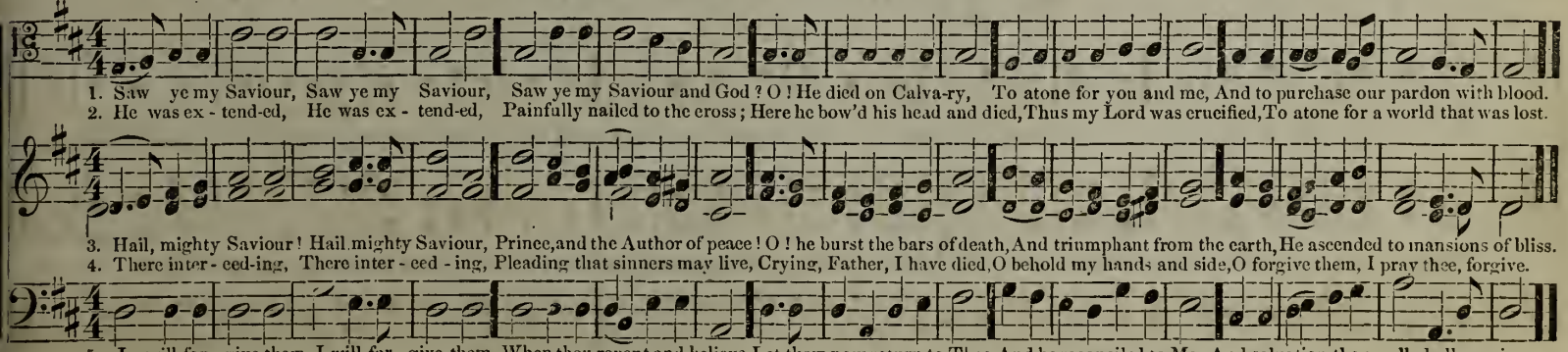

1. Lift your glad voi-ces in tri-umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die; Vain were the terrors that gather'd a-round him,
D.C. Loud was the cho-rus of an - gels on high, The Sa-viour hath ris - en, and man shall not die;
2. Glo - ry to God, in full anthems of joy; The be - ing he gave us, death can-not de-stroy; Sad were the life we may part with to-mor-row,
D.C. Lift your glad voices in tri-umph on high, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and men shall not die.
D.C.
And short the do-min-ion of death and the grave; He burst from the fetters of dark-ness that bound him, Resplendent in glo - ry to live and to save;
If tears were our birth-right, and death were our end; But Jesus hath cheer'd the dark valley of sor - row, And bade us, im-mor-tal, to heaven as-cend;

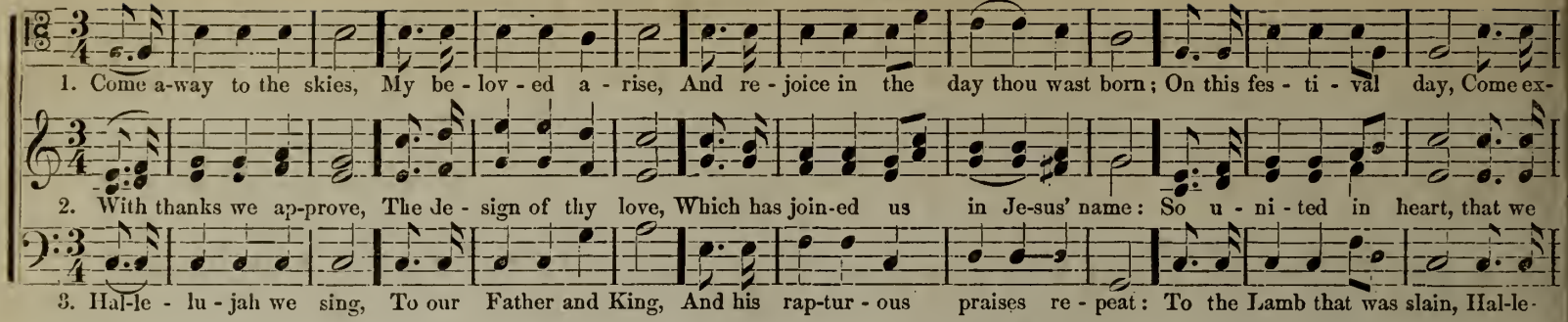
✻ Ritard in the last measure of the last line of each verse.

BE JOYFUL. 11s & 8s. Double.

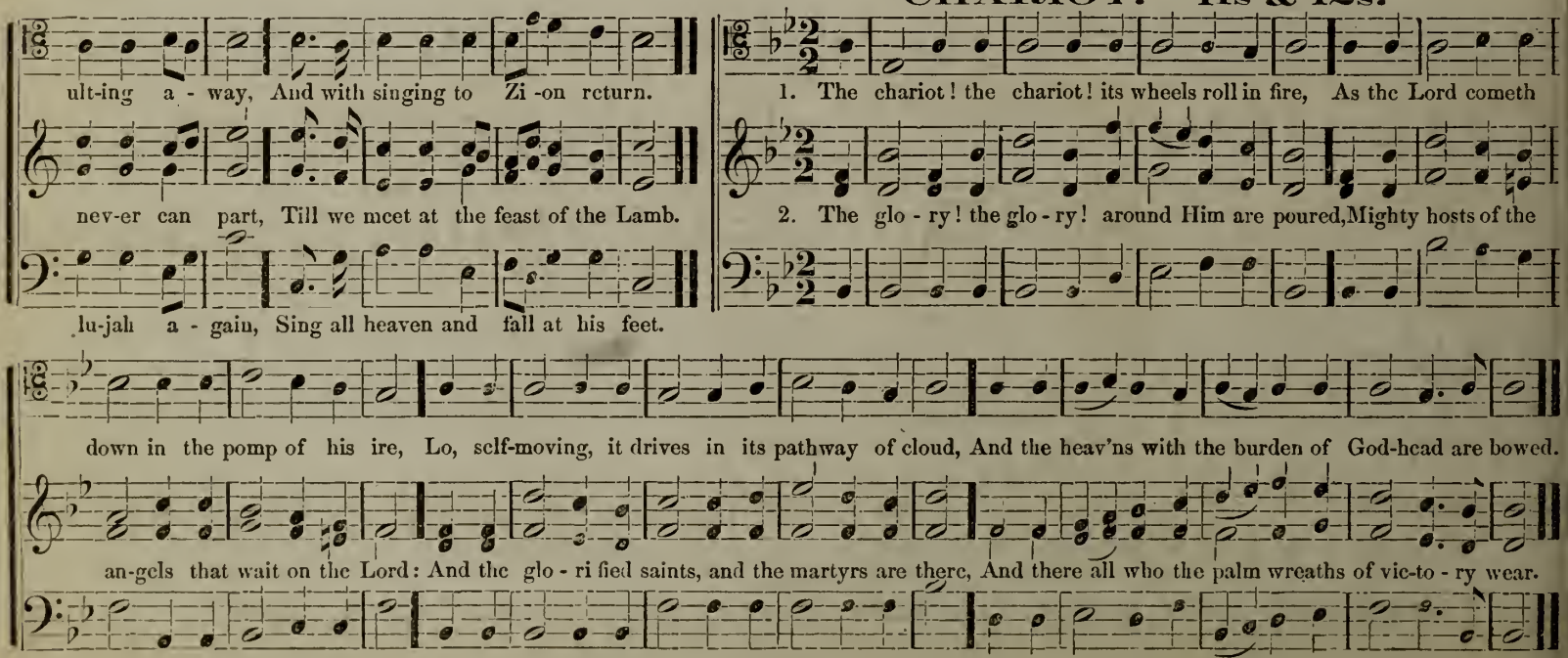

1. Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth; Oh, serve him with gladness and fear: Ex - ult in his presence with music and mirth, With love and devotion draw near.
3. Oh, enter his gates with thanksgiving and song; Your vows in his temple proclaim; His praise with melodious accordance prolong, And bless his a - dor - able name.
2. The Lord he is God, and Je - hovah a - lone, Cre - a - tor and Ruler o'er all; And we are his people,—his sceptre we own,— His sheep, and we follow his call.
4. For good is the Lord, ev-er gracious and good, And we are the work of his hand; His mer-cy and truth from e - ter-ni - ty stood, And shall to e - ter-ni - ty stand.

PARDON. 10s, 7s & 9s.

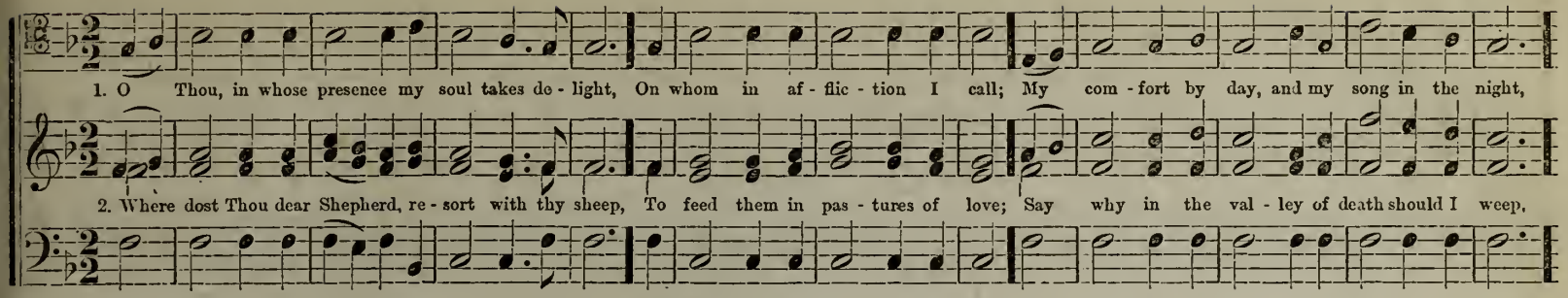

1. Saw ye my Saviour, Saw ye my Saviour, Saw ye my Saviour and God? O! He died on Calva-ry, To atone for you and me, And to purchase our pardon with blood.
2. He was ex - tend-ed, He was ex - tend-ed, Painfully nailed to the cross; Here he bow'd his head and died, Thus my Lord was crucified, To atone for a world that was lost.
3. Hail, mighty Saviour! Hail mighty Saviour, Prince, and the Author of peace! O! he burst the bars of death, And triumphant from the earth, He ascended to mansions of bliss.
4. There inter - ced-ing, There inter - ced - ing, Pleading that sinners may live, Crying, Father, I have died, O behold my hands and side, O forgive them, I pray thee, forgive.
5. I will for - give them, I will for - give them, When they repent and believe, Let them now return to Thee, And be reconciled to Me, And salvation they all shall re-ceive.


1. Come a-way to the skies, My be - lov - ed a - rise, And re - joice in the day thou wast born; On this fes - ti - val day, Come ex-
2. With thanks we ap-prove, The de - sign of thy love, Which has join-ed us in Je-sus' name: So u - ni - ted in heart, that we
3. Hal-le - lu - jah we sing, To our Father and King, And his rap-tur - ous praises re - peat: To the Lamb that was slain, Hal-le-

CHARIOT. 11s & 12s.

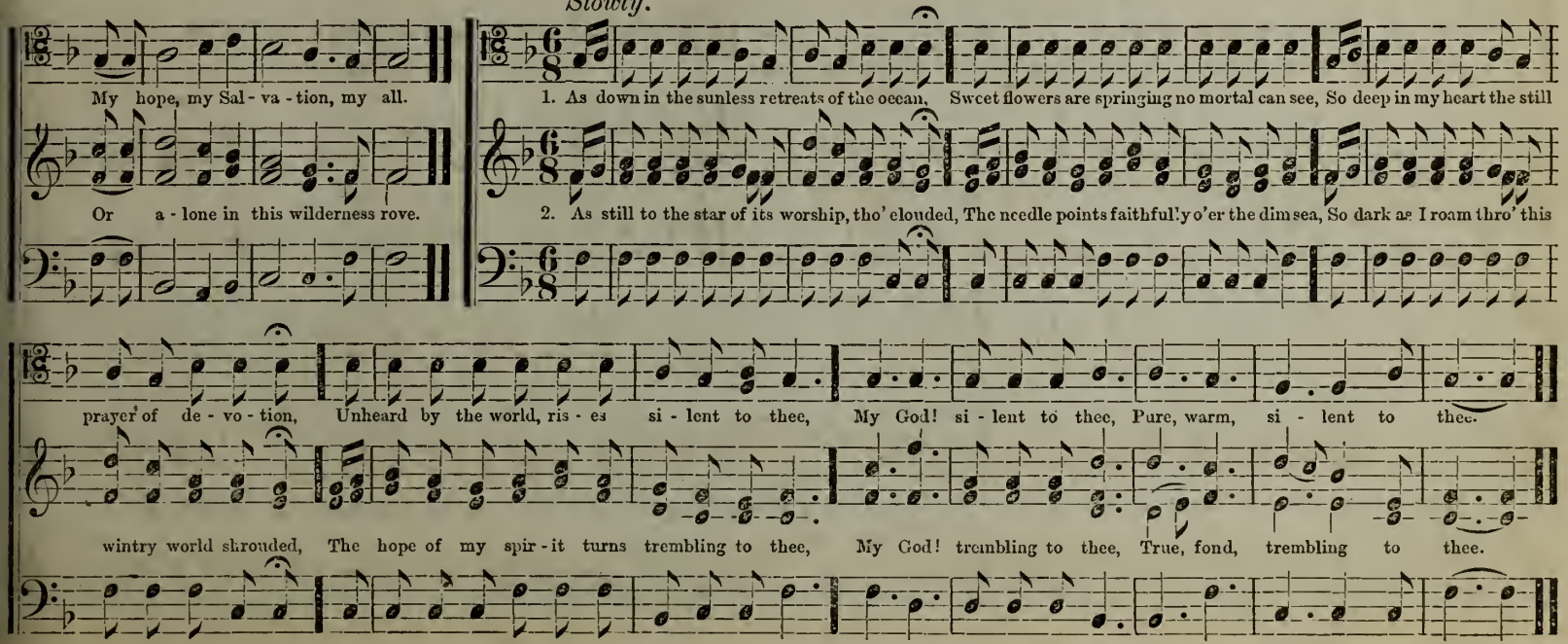

ult-ing a - way, And with singing to Zi -on return.
nev-er can part, Till we meet at the feast of the Lamb.
lu-jah a - gain, Sing all heaven and fall at his feet.
1. The chariot! the chariot! its wheels roll in fire, As the Lord cometh
2. The glo - ry! the glo - ry! around Him are poured, Mighty hosts of the
down in the pomp of his ire, Lo, self-moving, it drives in its pathway of cloud, And the heav'ns with the burden of God-head are bowed.
an-gels that wait on the Lord: And the glo - ri fied saints, and the martyrs are there, And there all who the palm wreaths of vic-to - ry wear.

DELIGHT. 11s & 8s.


1. O Thou, in whose presence my soul takes de - light, On whom in af - flic - tion I call; My com - fort by day, and my song in the night,
2. Where dost Thou dear Shepherd, re - sort with thy sheep, To feed them in pas - tures of love; Say why in the val - ley of death should I weep,

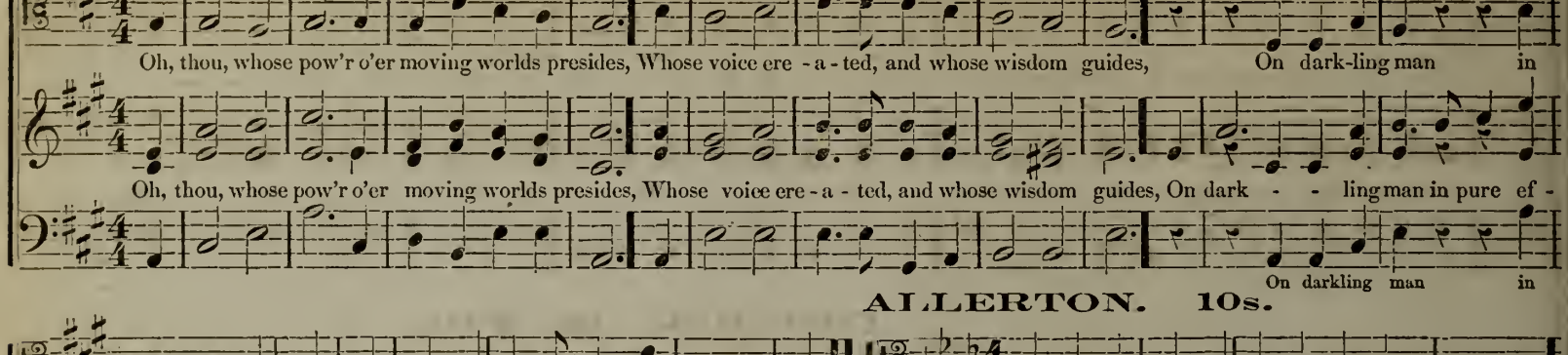
TROLIUS. 12s & 11s.

E.

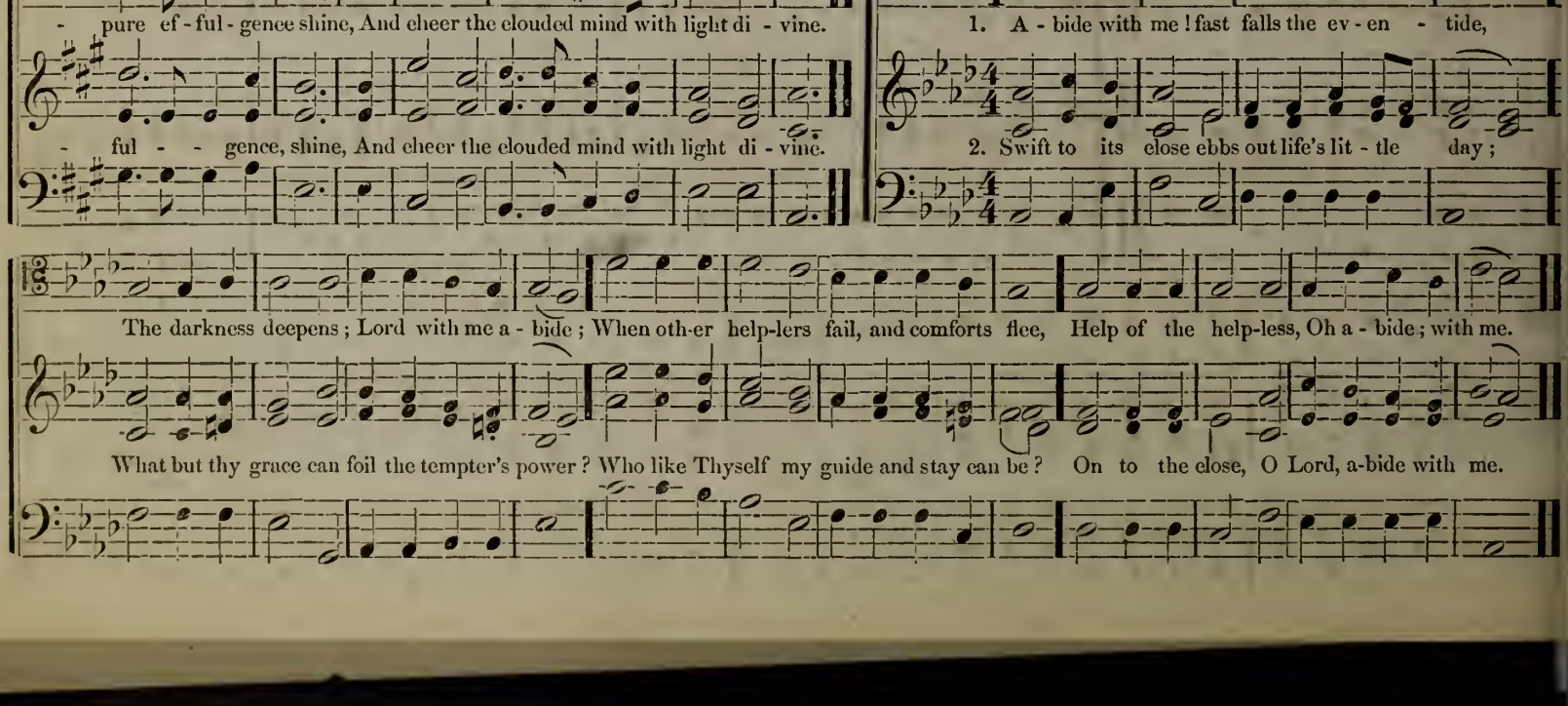

Slowly.
My hope, my Sal - va - tion, my all.
Or a - lone in this wilderness rove.
1. As down in the sunless retreats of the ocean, Sweet flowers are springing no mortal can see, So deep in my heart the still
2. As still to the star of its worship, tho' clouded, The needle points faithfully o'er the dim sea, So dark as I roam thro' this
prayer of de - vo - tion, Unheard by the world, ris - es si - lent to thee, My God! si - lent to thee, Pure, warm, si - lent to thee.
wintry world shrouded, The hope of my spir - it turns trembling to thee, My God! trembling to thee, True, fond, trembling to thee.

GOODRICH. 10s.

E.

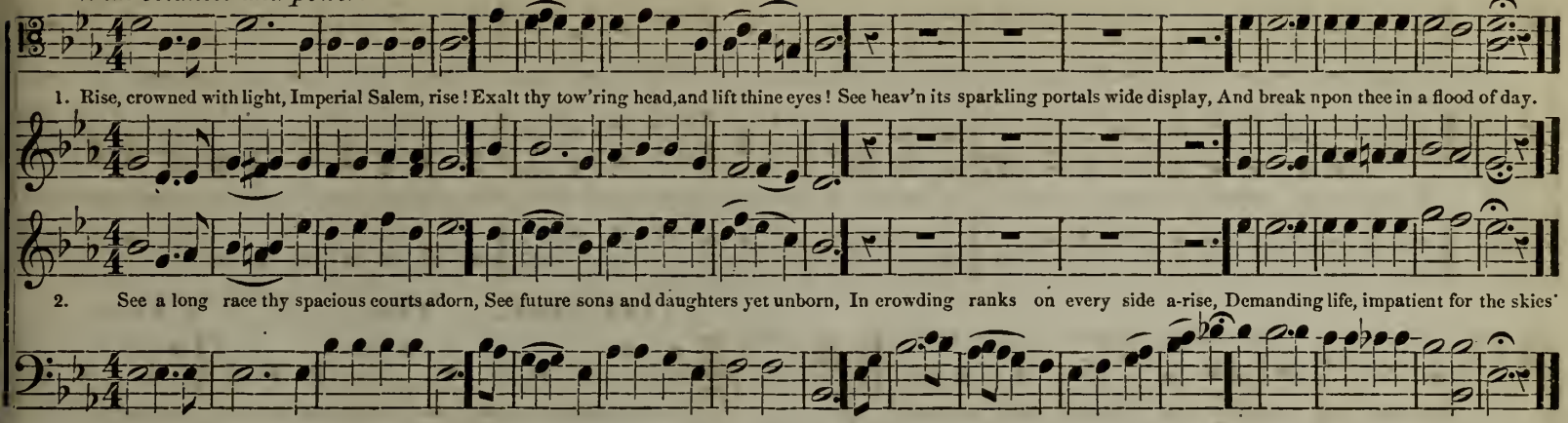

Oh, thou, whose pow'r o'er moving worlds presides, Whose voice ere - a - ted, and whose wisdom guides, On dark-ling man in
Oh, thou, whose pow'r o'er moving worlds presides, Whose voice ere - a - ted, and whose wisdom guides, On dark - - ling man in pure ef -
On darkling man in

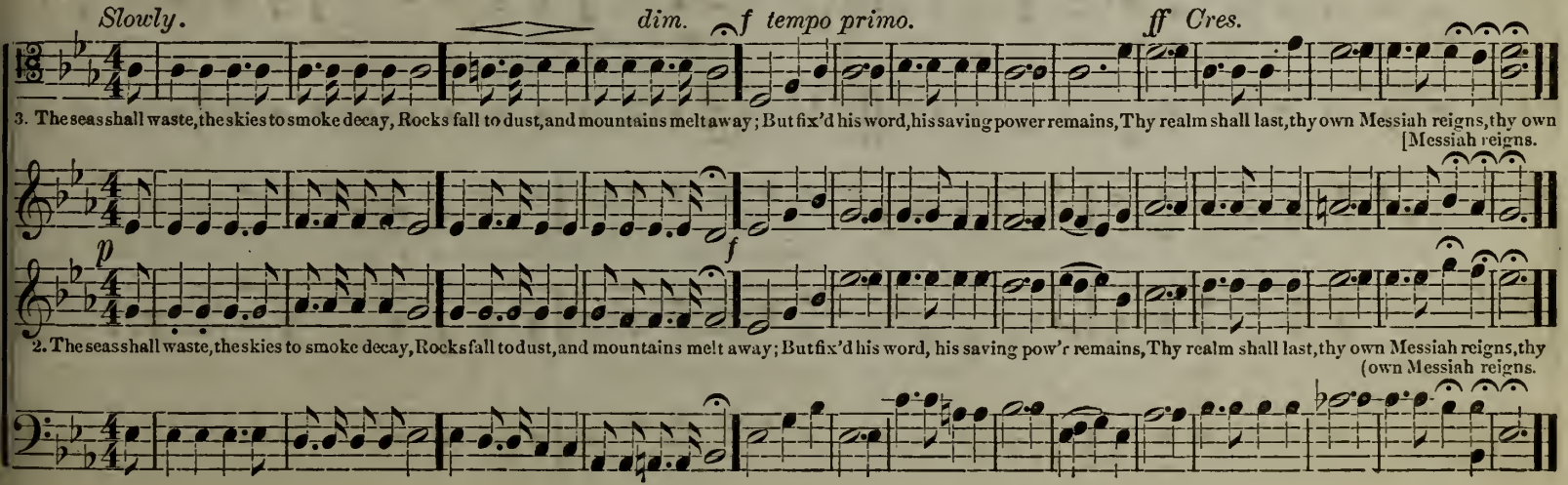
ALLERTON. 10s.


- pure ef - ful - gence shine, And cheer the clouded mind with light di - vine.
- ful - - gence, shine, And cheer the clouded mind with light di - vine.
1. A - bide with me! fast falls the ev - en - tide,
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day;
The darkness deepens; Lord with me a - bide; When oth-er help-lers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, Oh a - bide; with me.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? On to the close, O Lord, a-bide with me.

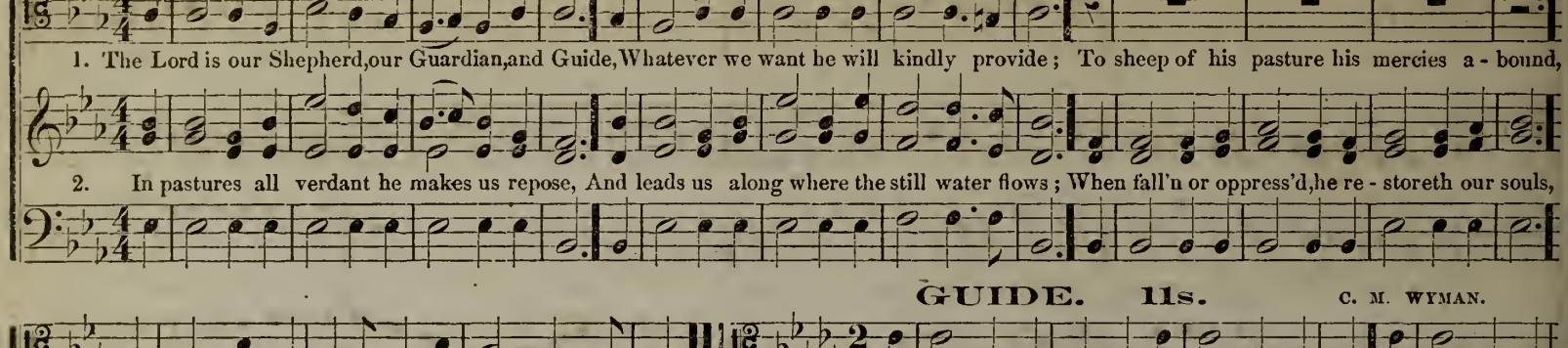
IMPERIAL. No. 1. 10s.

With boldness and power.


1. Rise, crowned with light, Imperial Salem, rise! Exalt thy tow'ring head, and lift thine eyes! See heav'n its sparkling portals wide display, And break upon thee in a flood of day.
2. See a long race thy spacious courts adorn, See future sons and daughters yet unborn, In crowding ranks on every side a-rise, Demanding life, impatient for the skies'

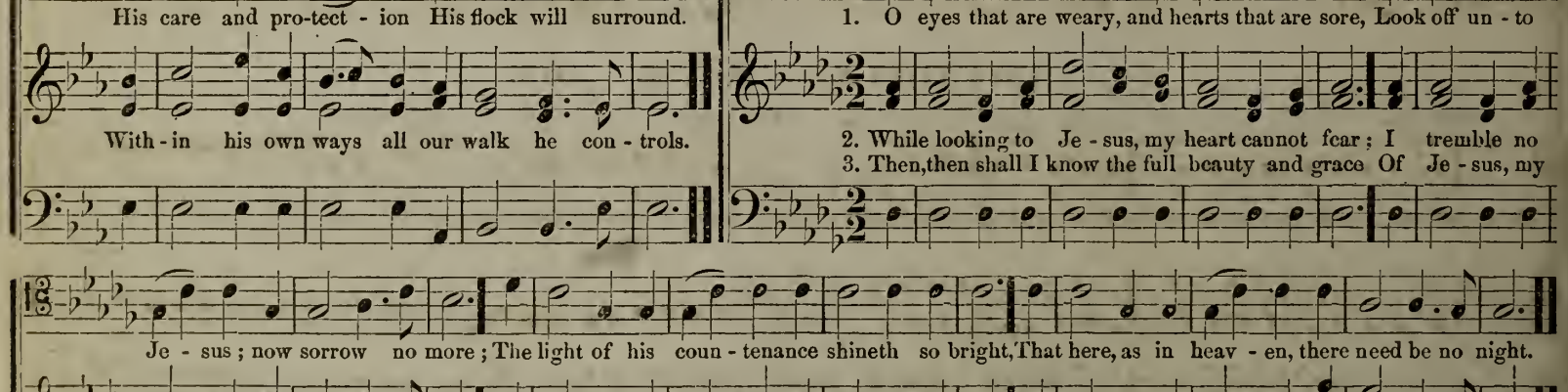
IMPERIAL. No. 2. 10s.

Slowly.
dim.
f tempo primo.
ff Cres.
3. The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay, Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away; But fix'd his word, his saving power remains, Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns, thy own [Messiah reigns.
p
f
2. The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay, Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away; But fix'd his word, his saving pow'r remains, Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns, thy (own Messiah reigns.

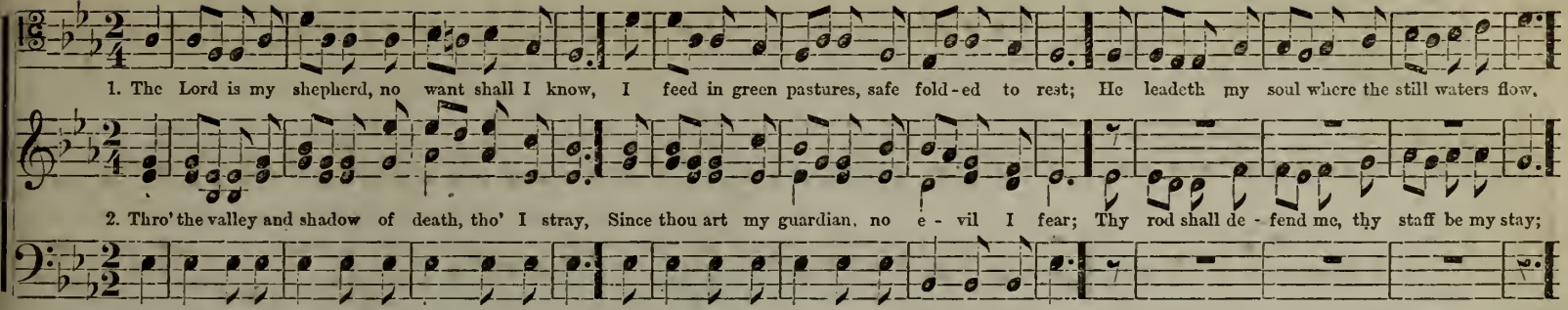
HERBEL. 11s.

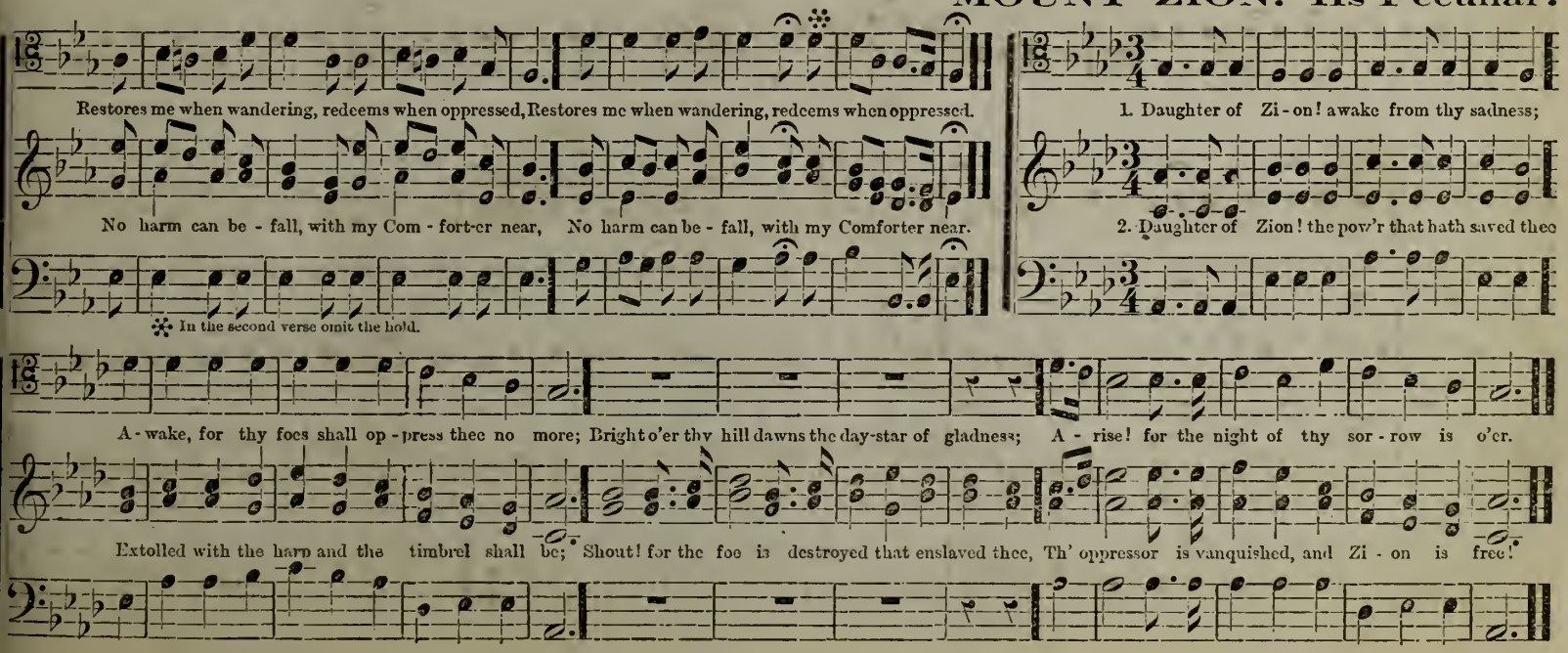

1. The Lord is our Shepherd,our Guardian,and Guide,Whatever we want he will kindly provide; To sheep of his pasture his mercies a - bound,
2. In pastures all verdant he makes us repose, And leads us along where the still water flows; When fall'n or oppress'd,he re - storeth our souls,

GUIDE. 11s.

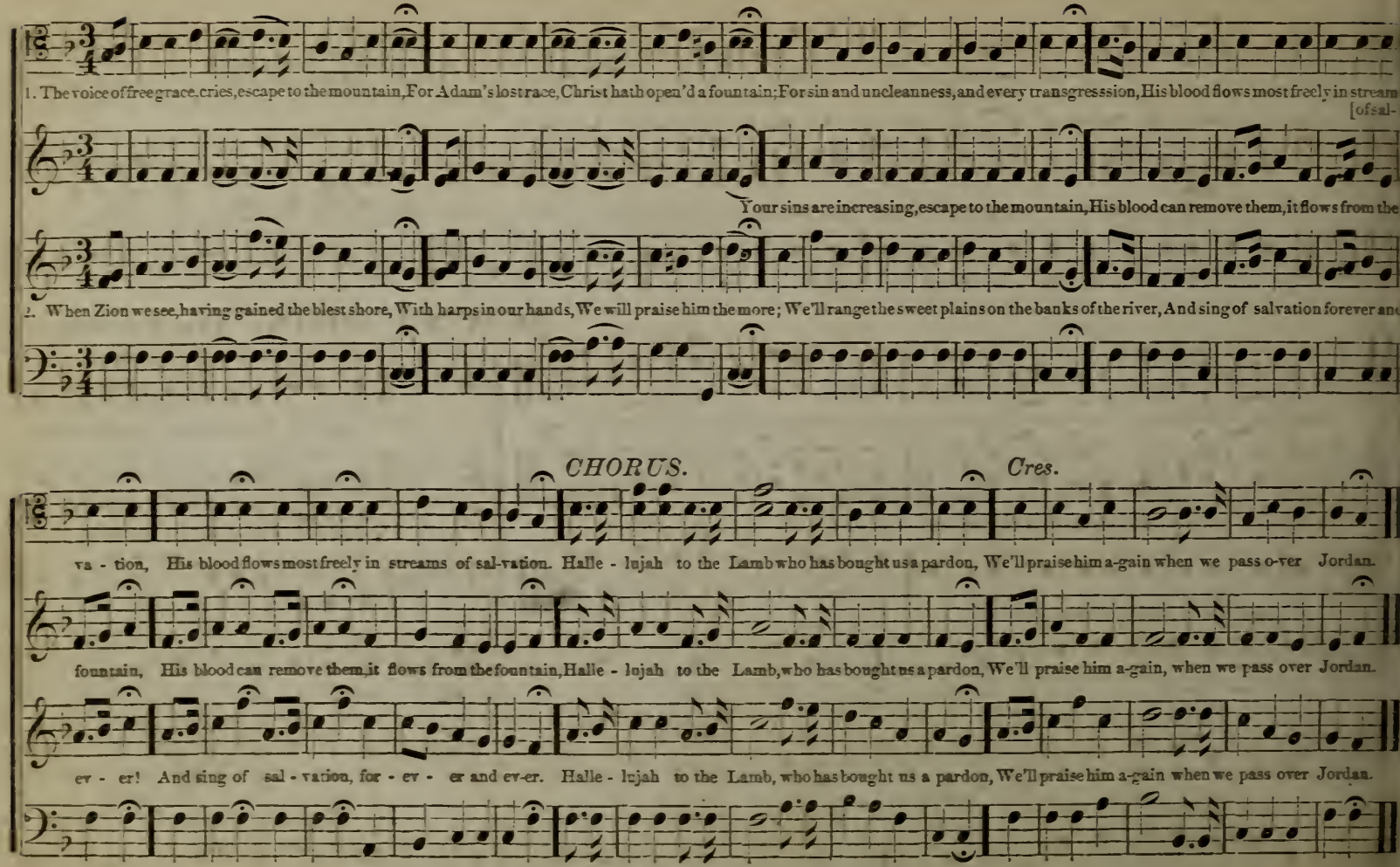
C. M. WYMAN.


His care and pro-tect - ion His flock will surround.
With - in his own ways all our walk he con - trols.
1. O eyes that are weary, and hearts that are sore, Look off un - to
2. While looking to Je - sus, my heart cannot fear; I tremble no
3. Then,then shall I know the full beauty and grace Of Je - sus, my
Je - sus; now sorrow no more; The light of his coun - tenance shineth so bright,That here, as in heav - en, there need be no night.
more when I see Je - sus near; I know that his pres - ence my safeguard will be, For "Why are ye troubled?" he saith un - to me.
Lord, when I stand face to face, Shall know how his love went be - fore me each day, And wonder that ev - er my eyes turned away.


1. The Lord is my shepherd, no want shall I know, I feed in green pastures, safe fold-ed to rest; He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
2. Thro' the valley and shadow of death, tho' I stray, Since thou art my guardian, no e-vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-fend me, thy staff be my stay;

MOUNT ZION. 11s Peculiar.

Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed, Restores me when wandering, redeems when oppressed.
No harm can be-fall, with my Com-fort-er near, No harm can be-fall, with my Comforter near.
1. Daughter of Zi-on! awake from thy sadness;
2. Daughter of Zion! the pow'r that hath saved thee
A-wake, for thy foes shall op-press thee no more; Bright o'er thy hill dawns the day-star of gladness; A-rise! for the night of thy sor-row is o'er.
Extolled with the harp and the timbrel shall be; Shout! for the foe is destroyed that enslaved thee, Th' oppressor is vanquished, and Zi-on is free!

✲ In the second verse omit the hold.

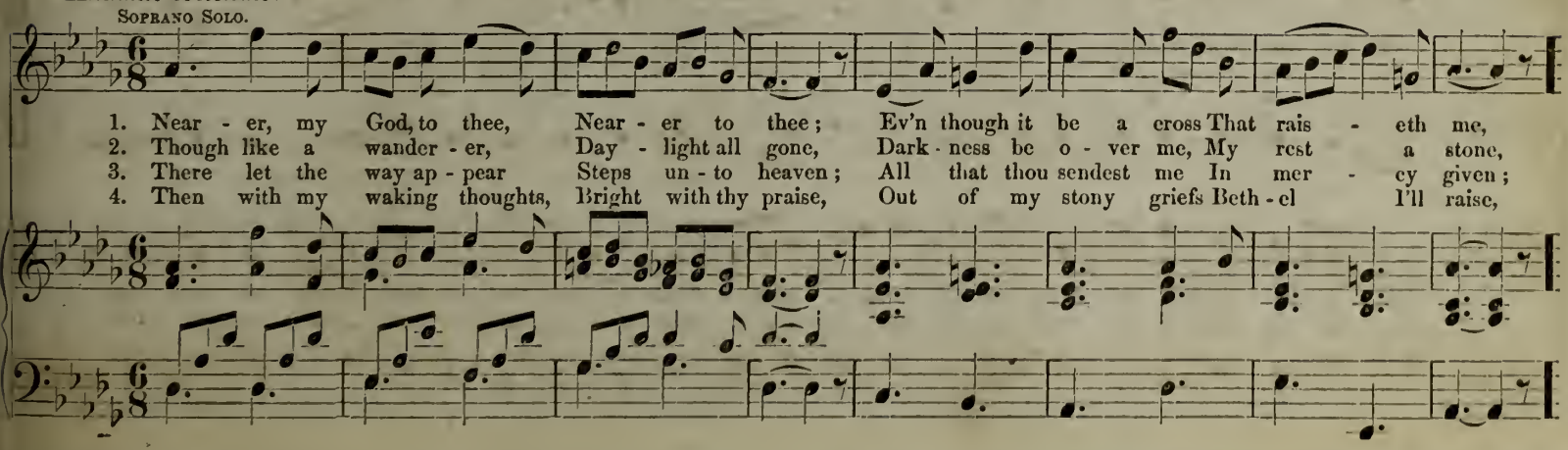

1. The voice of free grace cries, escape to the mountain, For Adam's lost race, Christ hath open'd a fountain; For sin and uncleanness, and every transgresssion, His blood flows most freely in stream [of sal-
Your sins are increasing, escape to the mountain, His blood can remove them, it flows from the
2. When Zion we see, having gained the blest shore, With harps in our hands, We will praise him the more; We'll range the sweet plains on the banks of the river, And sing of salvation forever an
CHORUS.
Cres.
va - tion, His blood flows most freely in streams of sal-vation. Halle - lujah to the Lamb who has bought us a pardon, We'll praise him a-gain when we pass o-ver Jordan.
fountain, His blood can remove them, it flows from the fountain, Halle - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We'll praise him a-gain, when we pass over Jordan.
ev - er! And sing of sal - vation, for - ev - er and ev-er. Halle - lujah to the Lamb, who has bought us a pardon, We'll praise him a-gain when we pass over Jordan.

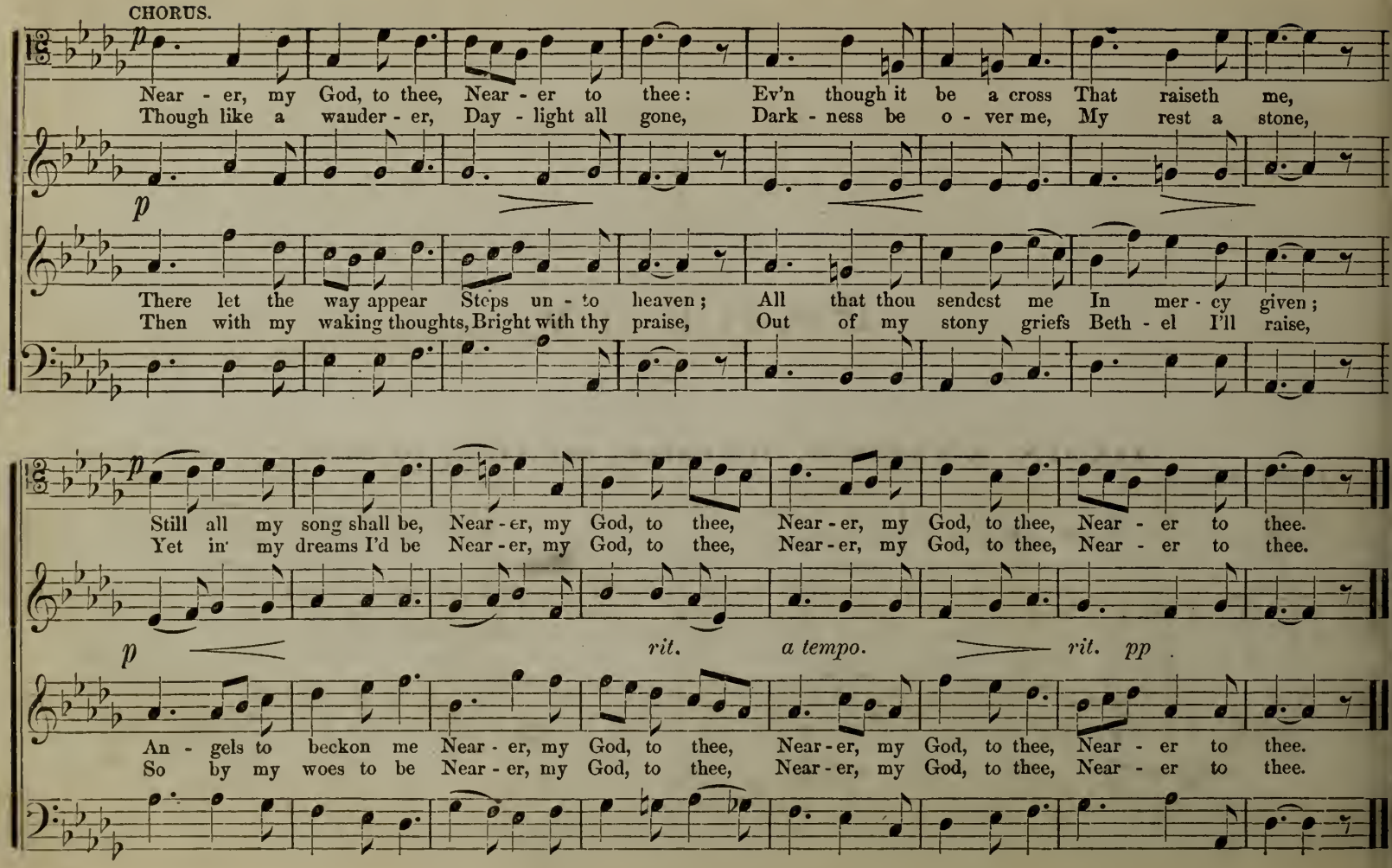
PART IV.

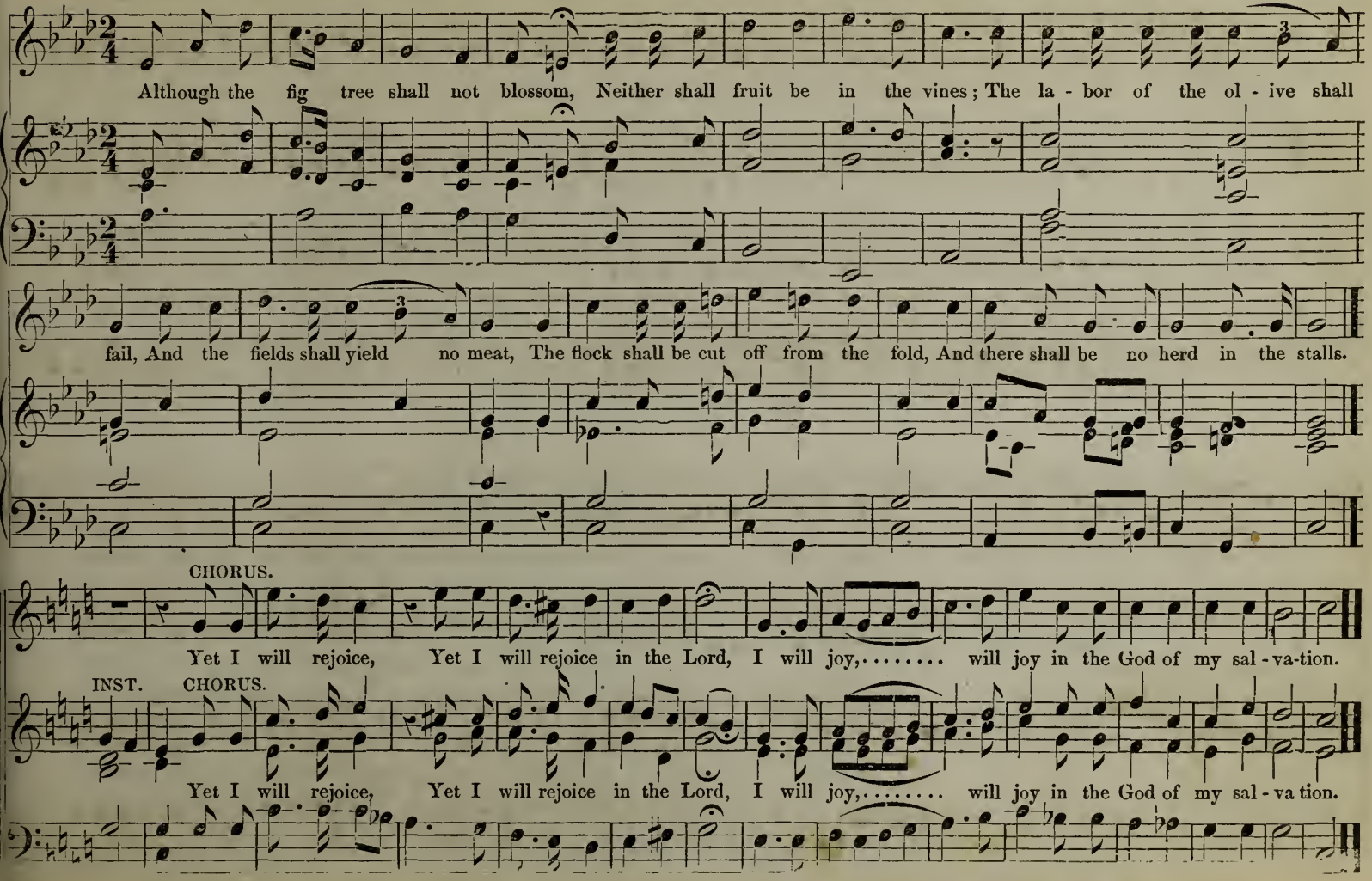
HYMN ANTHEM. "Nearer, my God, to thee." WM. H. CLARKE.

Andante sostenuto.

SOPRANO SOLO.

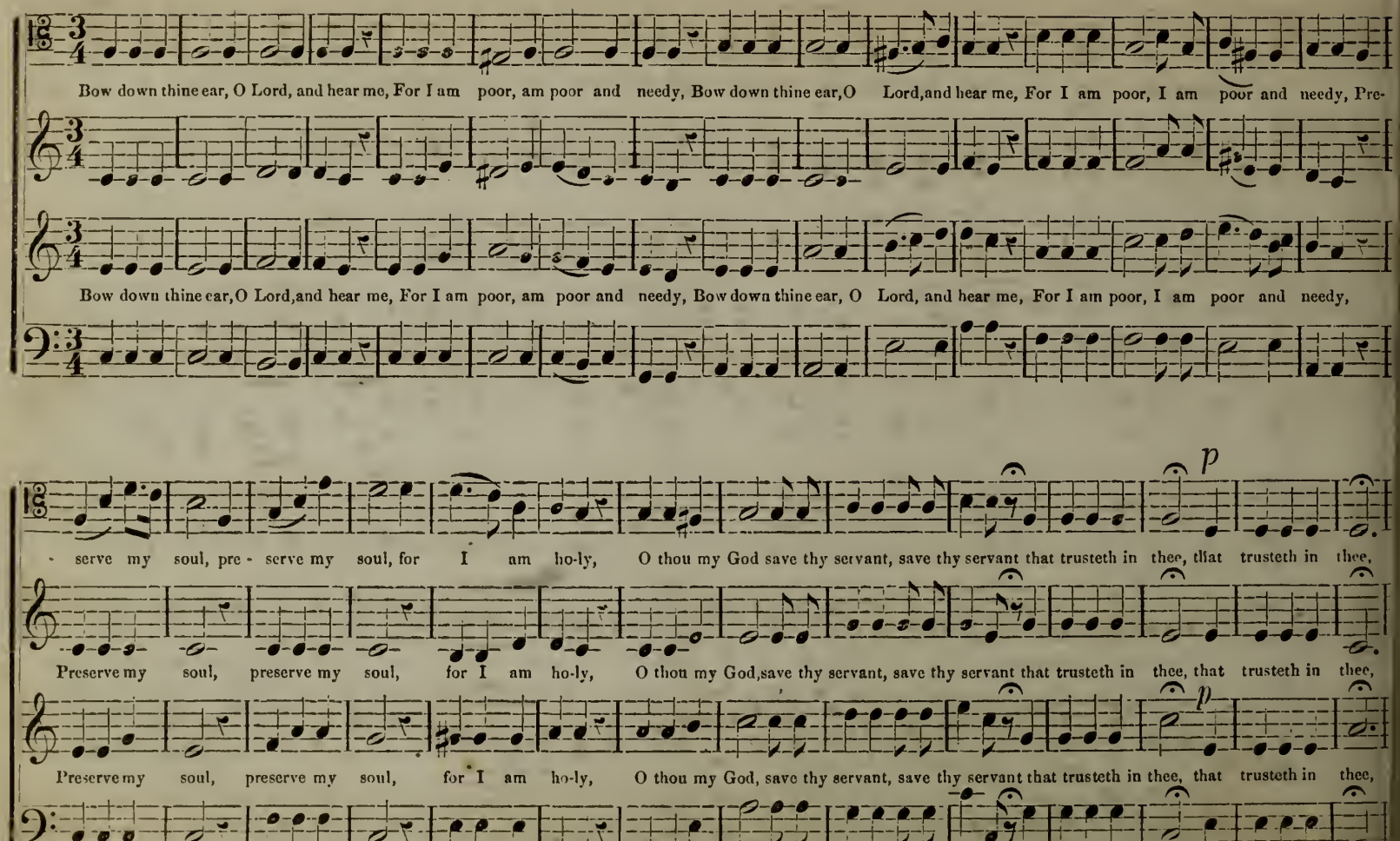

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee; Ev'n though it be a cross That rais - eth me,
2. Though like a wander - er, Day - light all gone, Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven; All that thou sendest me In mer - cy given;
4. Then with my waking thoughts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my stony griefs Beth - el I'll raise,

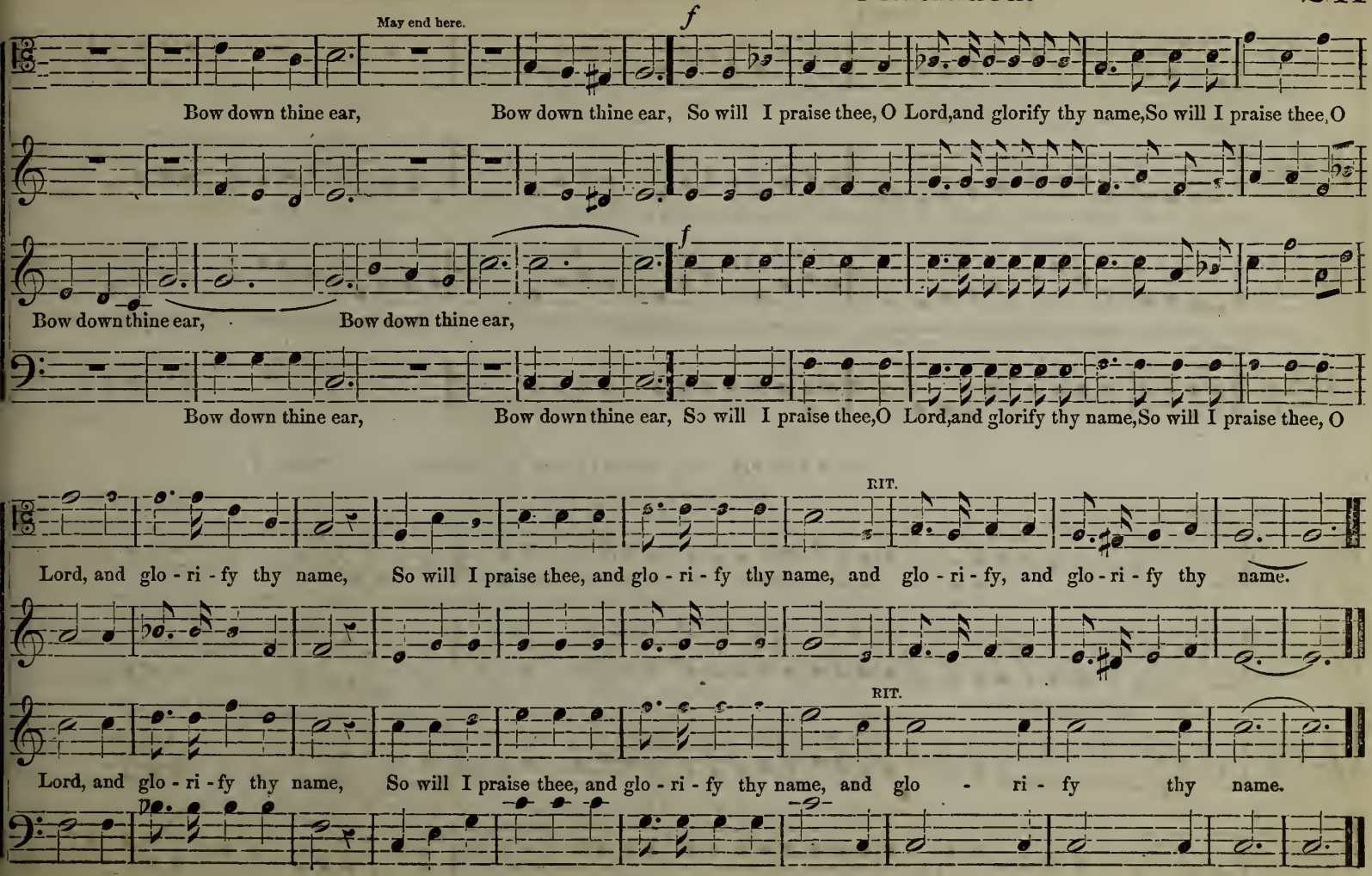

CHORUS.
p
Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee: Ev'n though it be a cross That raiseth me,
Though like a wander - er, Day - light all gone, Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone,
p
There let the way appear Steps un - to heaven; All that thou sendest me In mer - cy given;
Then with my waking thoughts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my stony griefs Beth - el I'll raise,
p
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.
Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.
p
rit. a tempo. rit. pp
An - gels to beckon me Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.
So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee.


Although the fig tree shall not blossom, Neither shall fruit be in the vines; The la - bor of the ol - ive shall
fail, And the fields shall yield no meat, The flock shall be cut off from the fold, And there shall be no herd in the stalls.
CHORUS.
Yet I will rejoice, Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy,..... will joy in the God of my sal - va-tion.
INST. CHORUS.
Yet I will rejoice, Yet I will rejoice in the Lord, I will joy,..... will joy in the God of my sal - va tion.

ANTHEM. "Bow down Thine Ear."

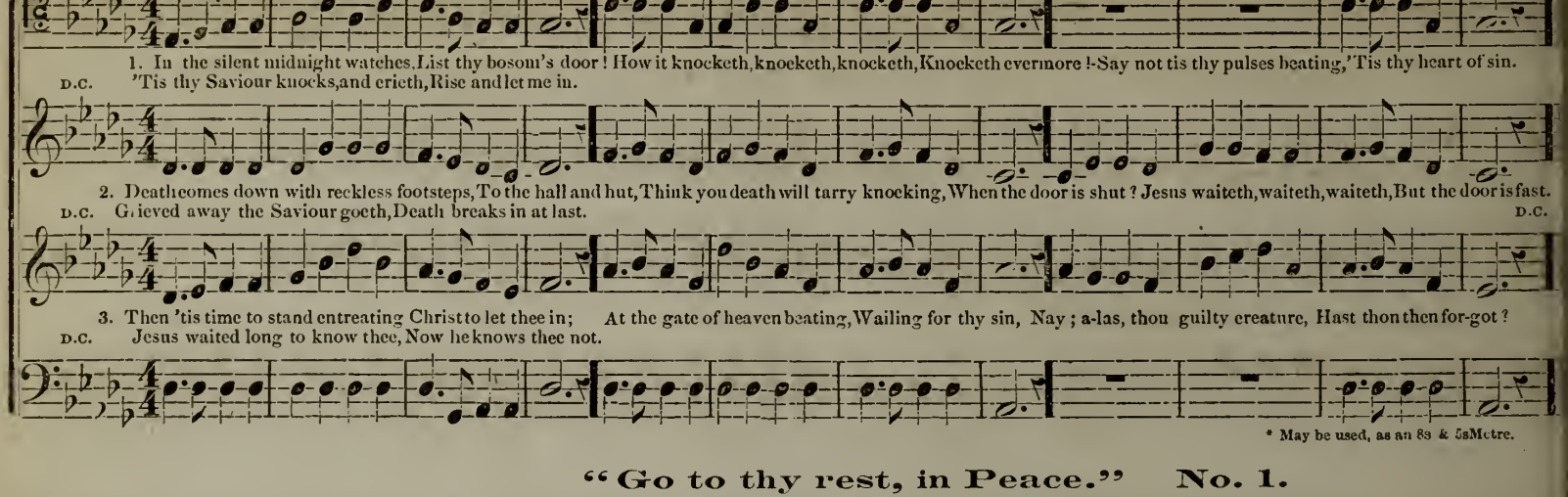
C. M. WYMAN.


Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, For I am poor, am poor and needy, Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, For I am poor, I am poor and needy, Pre-
Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, For I am poor, am poor and needy, Bow down thine ear, O Lord, and hear me, For I am poor, I am poor and needy,
p
- serve my soul, pre - serve my soul, for I am ho-ly, O thou my God save thy servant, save thy servant that trusteth in thee, that trusteth in thee,
Preserve my soul, preserve my soul, for I am ho-ly, O thou my God, save thy servant, save thy servant that trusteth in thee, that trusteth in thee,
p
Preserve my soul, preserve my soul, for I am ho-ly, O thou my God, save thy servant, save thy servant that trusteth in thee, that trusteth in thee,


May end here.
f
Bow down thine ear, Bow down thine ear, So will I praise thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name, So will I praise thee, O
f
Bow down thine ear, Bow down thine ear,
Bow down thine ear, Bow down thine ear, So will I praise thee, O Lord, and glorify thy name, So will I praise thee, O
RIT.
Lord, and glo - ri - fy thy name, So will I praise thee, and glo - ri - fy thy name, and glo - ri - fy, and glo - ri - fy thy name.
RIT.
Lord, and glo - ri - fy thy name, So will I praise thee, and glo - ri - fy thy name, and glo - ri - fy thy name.

QUARTETT.* "'Tis the Saviour knocks."

FINE. *D.C.*

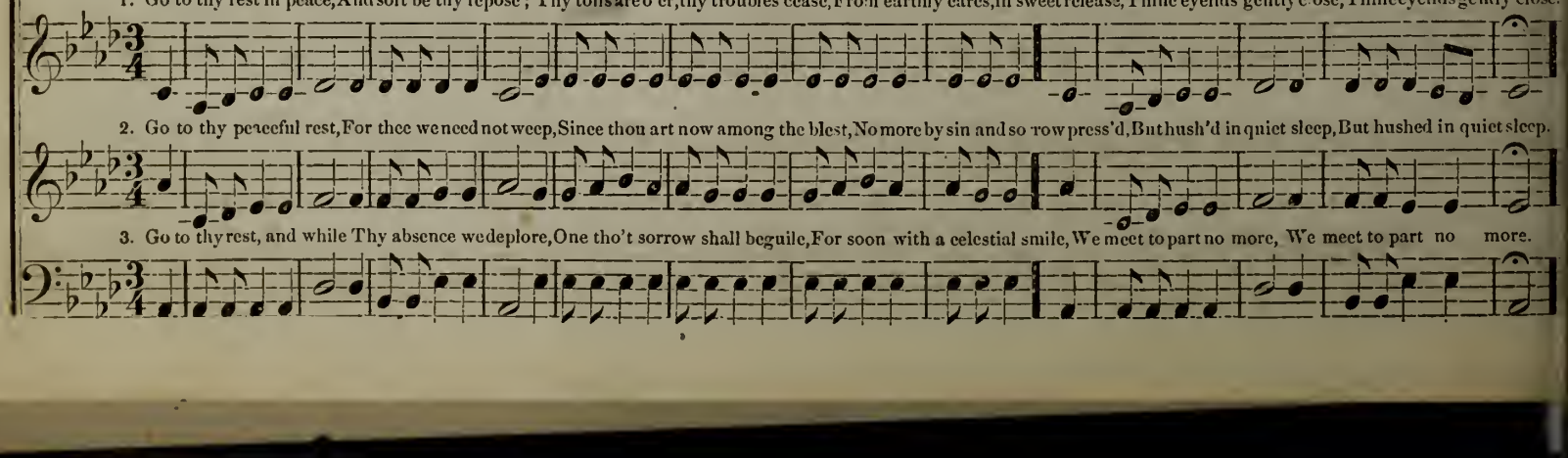

1. In the silent midnight watches, List thy bosom's door! How it knocketh, knocketh, knocketh, Knocketh evermore!-Say not tis thy pulses beating, 'Tis thy heart of sin.
D.C. 'Tis thy Saviour knocks, and crieth, Rise and let me in.
2. Death comes down with reckless footsteps, To the hall and hut, Think you death will tarry knocking, When the door is shut? Jesus waiteth, waiteth, waiteth, But the door is fast.
D.C. Grieved away the Saviour goeth, Death breaks in at last. D.C.
3. Then 'tis time to stand entreating Christ to let thee in; At the gate of heaven beating, Wailing for thy sin, Nay; a-las, thou guilty creature, Hast thon then for-got?
D.C. Jesus waited long to know thee, Now he knows thee not.

* May be used, as an 8s & 5sMetre.

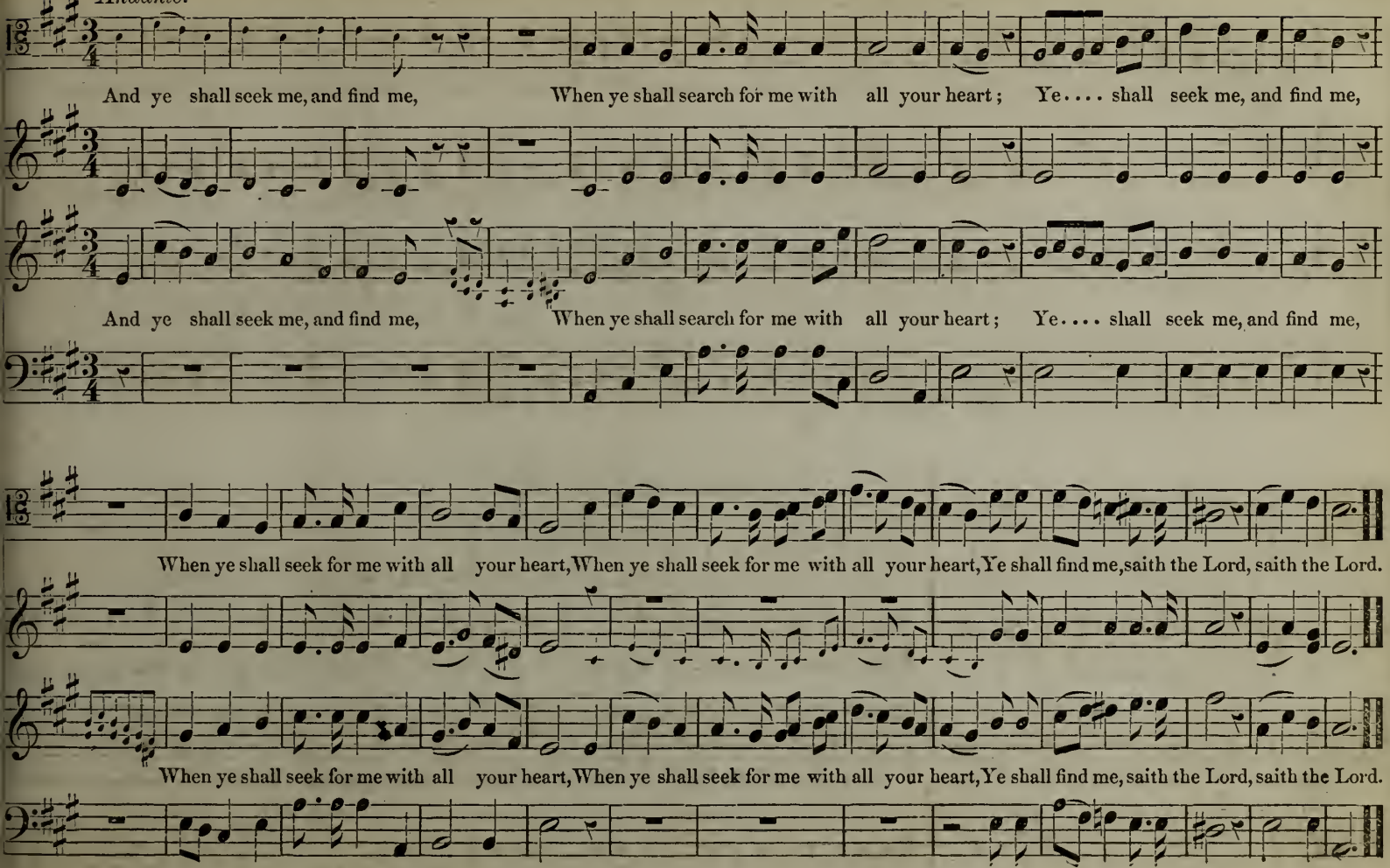
"Go to thy rest, in Peace." No. 1.

HYMN FOR FUNERALS.

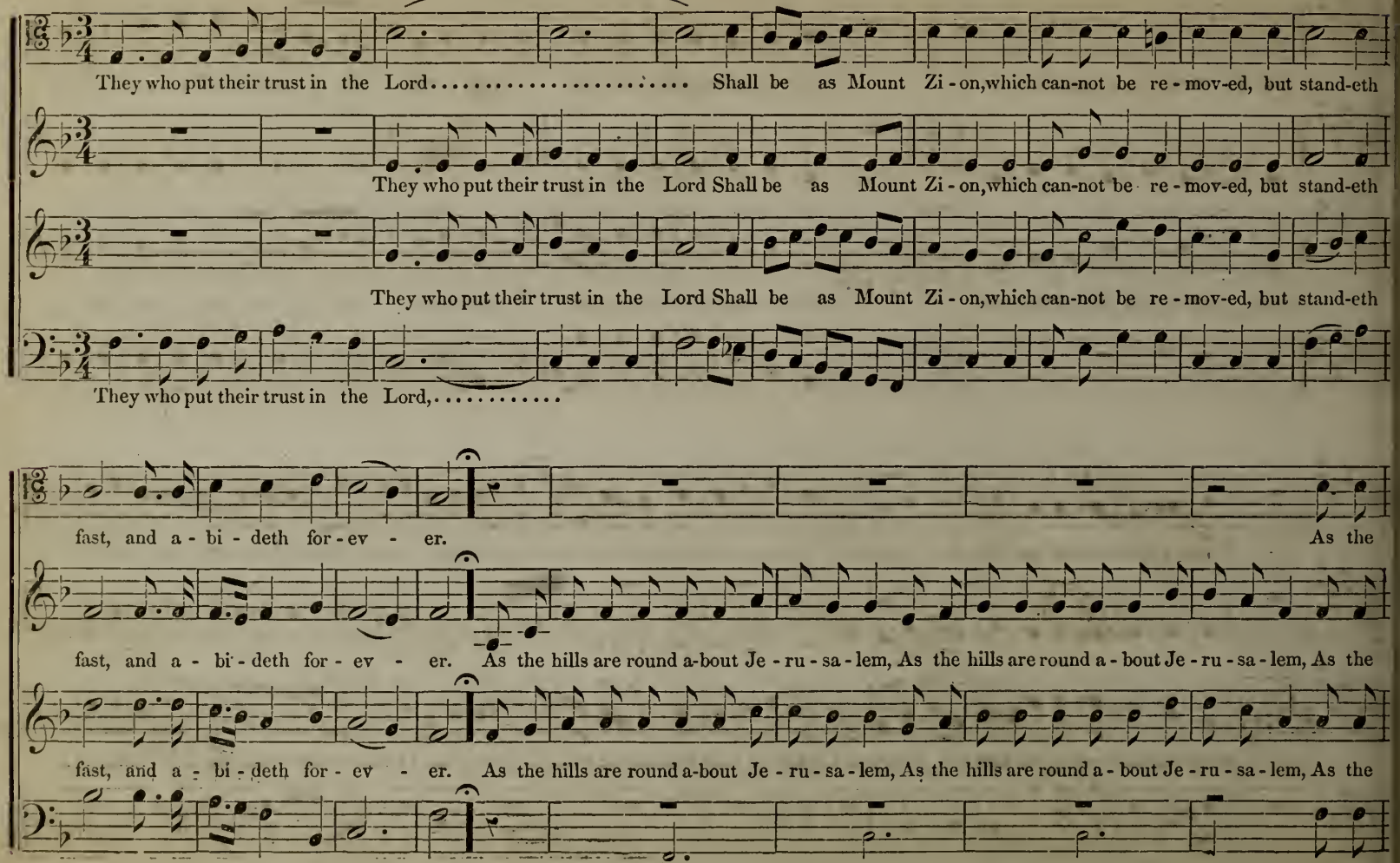
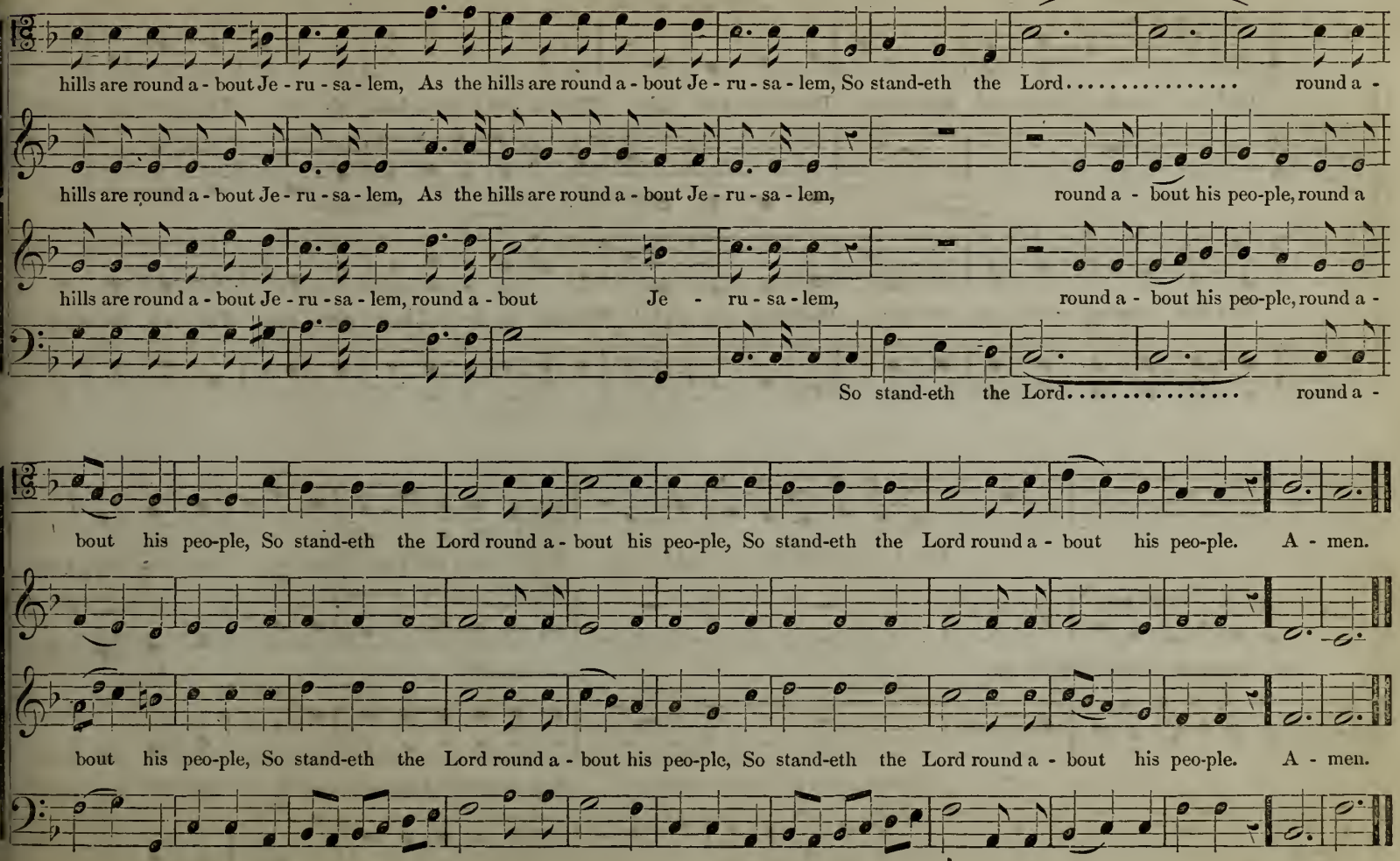
Tenderly. ad lib. *dim.*


1. Go to thy rest in peace, And soft be thy repose; Thy toils are o'er, thy troubles cease, From earthly cares, in sweet release, Thine eyelids gently close, Thine eyelids gently close.
2. Go to thy peaceful rest, For thee we need not weep, Since thou art now among the blest, No more by sin and sorrow press'd, But hush'd in quiet sleep, But hushed in quiet sleep.
3. Go to thy rest, and while Thy absence we deplore, One tho't sorrow shall beguile, For soon with a celestial smile, We meet to part no more, We meet to part no more.

Andante.

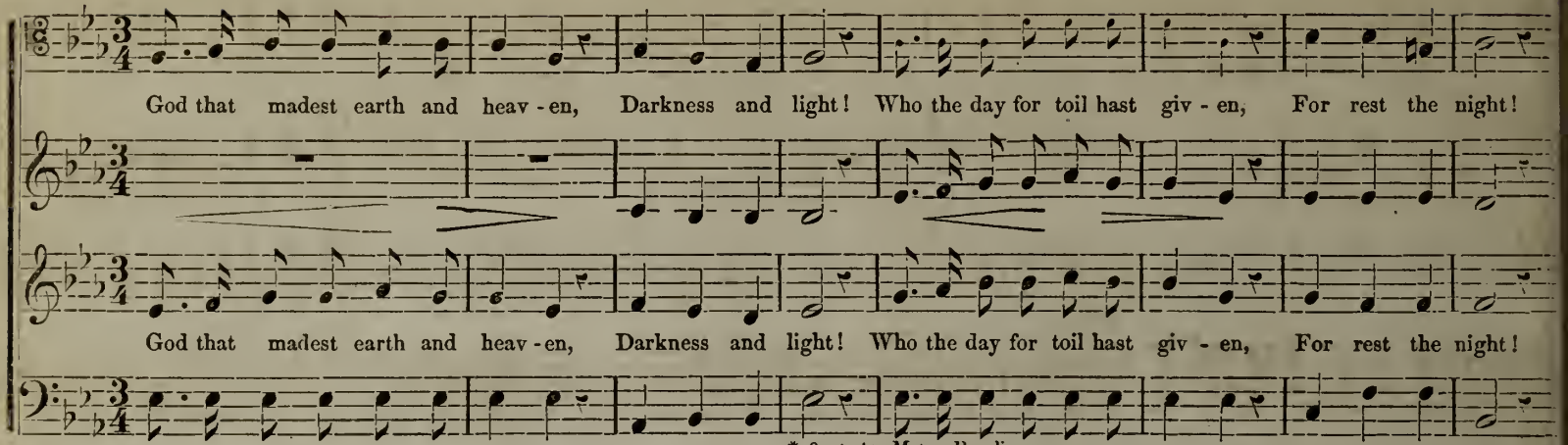

And ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart; Ye.... shall seek me, and find me,
And ye shall seek me, and find me, When ye shall search for me with all your heart; Ye.... shall seek me, and find me,
When ye shall seek for me with all your heart, When ye shall seek for me with all your heart, Ye shall find me, saith the Lord, saith the Lord.
When ye shall seek for me with all your heart, When ye shall seek for me with all your heart, Ye shall find me, saith the Lord, saith the Lord.

ANTHEM. "They who put their trust in the Lord." J. H. TENNEY.

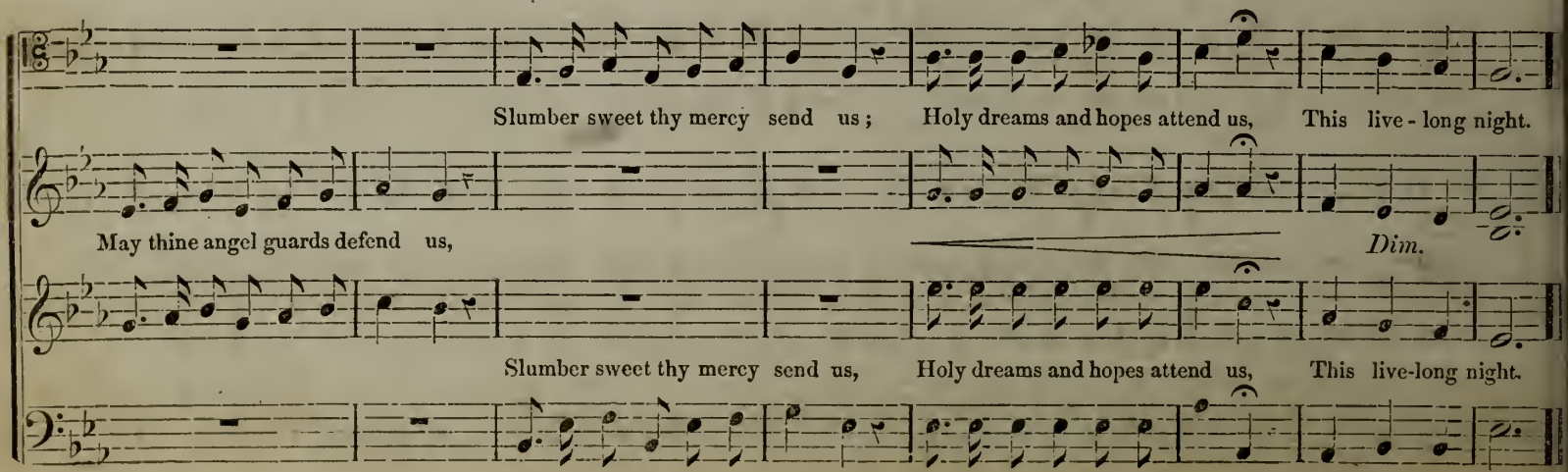

They who put their trust in the Lord..... Shall be as Mount Zi - on,which can-not be re - mov-ed, but stand-eth
They who put their trust in the Lord Shall be as Mount Zi - on,which can-not be re - mov-ed, but stand-eth
They who put their trust in the Lord Shall be as Mount Zi - on,which can-not be re - mov-ed, but stand-eth
They who put their trust in the Lord,.....
fast, and a - bi - deth for - ev - er.
As the
fast, and a - bi - deth for - ev - er. As the hills are round a-bout Je - ru - sa - lem, As the hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, As the
fast, and a - bi - deth for - ev - er. As the hills are round a-bout Je - ru - sa - lem, As the hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, As the

hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, As the hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, So stand-eth the Lord..... round a -
hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, As the hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, round a - bout his peo-ple, round a
hills are round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, round a - bout Je - ru - sa - lem, round a - bout his peo-ple, round a -
So stand-eth the Lord..... round a -
bout his peo-ple, So stand-eth the Lord round a - bout his peo-ple, So stand-eth the Lord round a - bout his peo-ple. A - men.
bout his peo-ple, So stand-eth the Lord round a - bout his peo-ple, So stand-eth the Lord round a - bout his peo-ple. A - men.

GOD THAT MADEST EARTH AND HEAVEN.

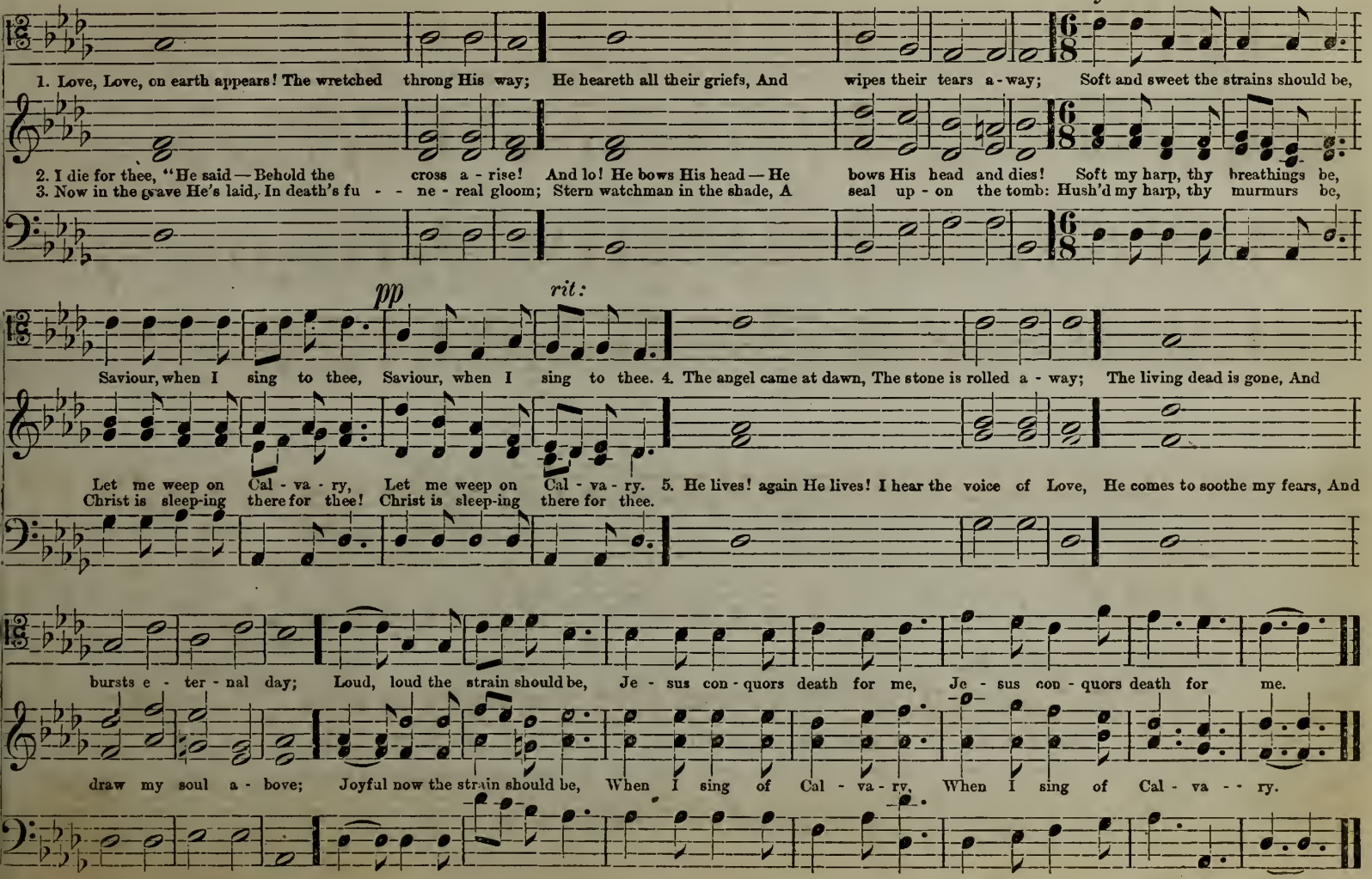
EVENING HYMN. *


God that madest earth and heav - en, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night!
God that madest earth and heav - en, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night!

* 8s & 4s. Metre, Peculiar.

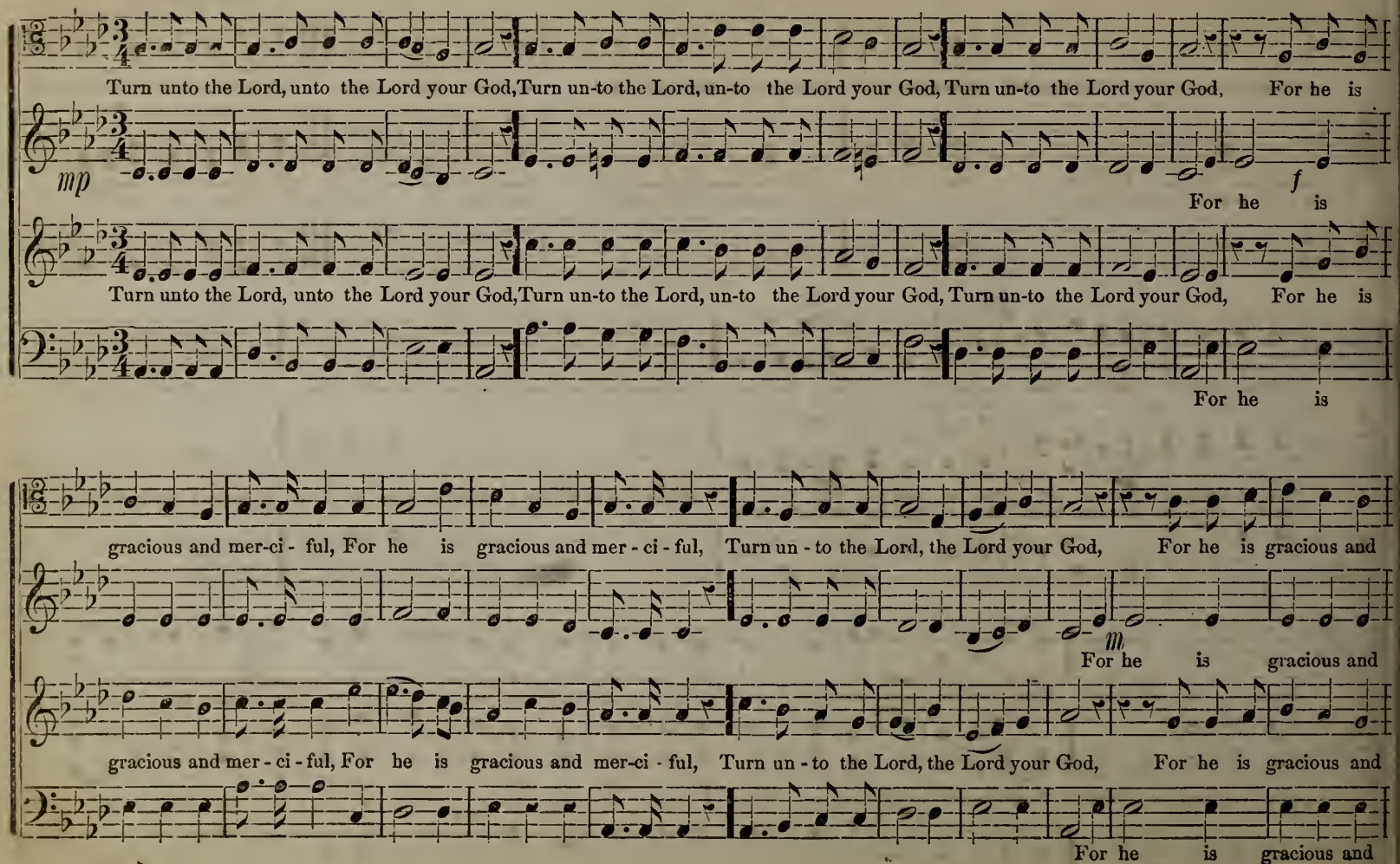
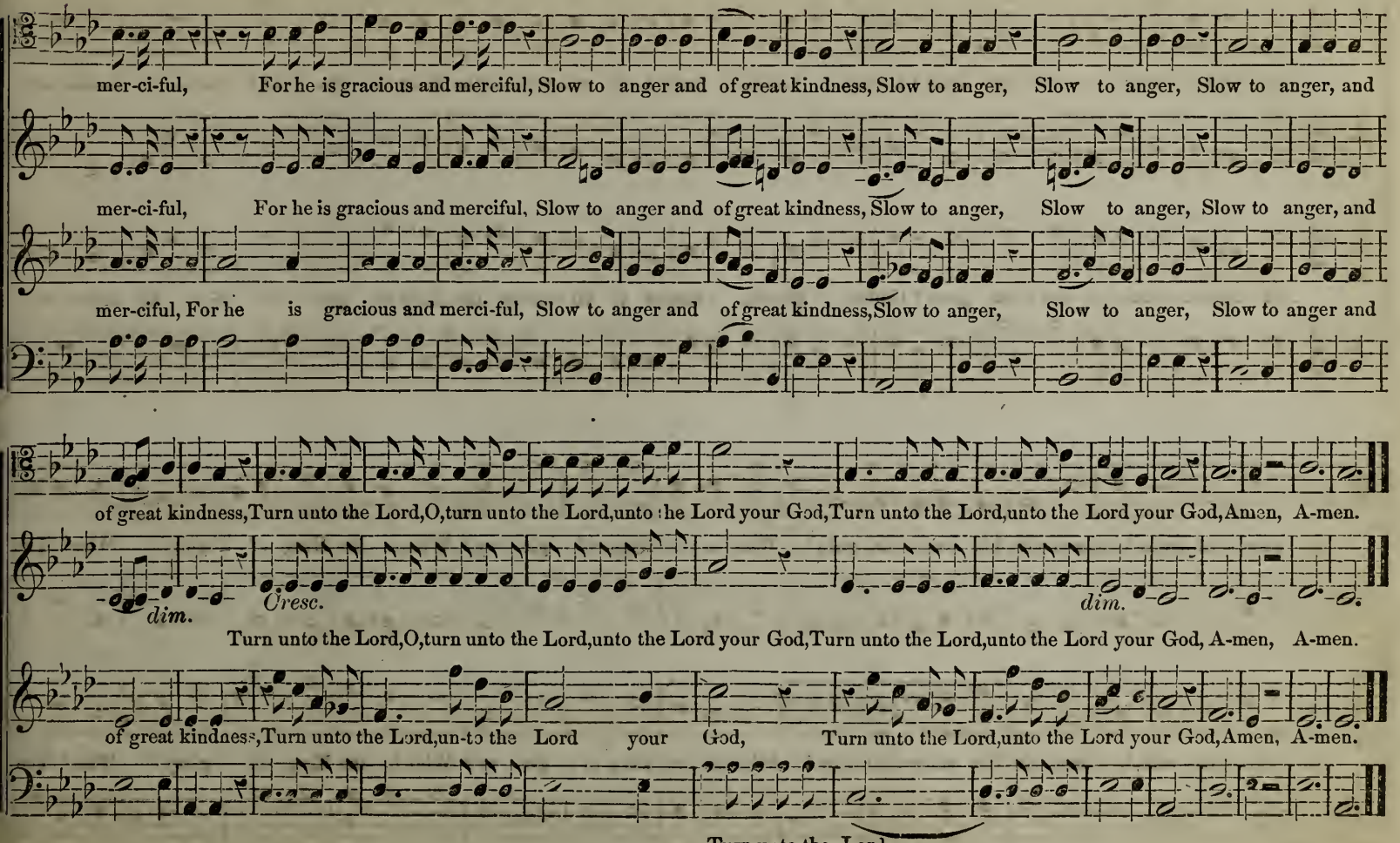

Slumber sweet thy mercy send us; Holy dreams and hopes attend us, This live - long night.
May thine angel guards defend us,
Dim.
Slumber sweet thy mercy send us, Holy dreams and hopes attend us, This live-long night.

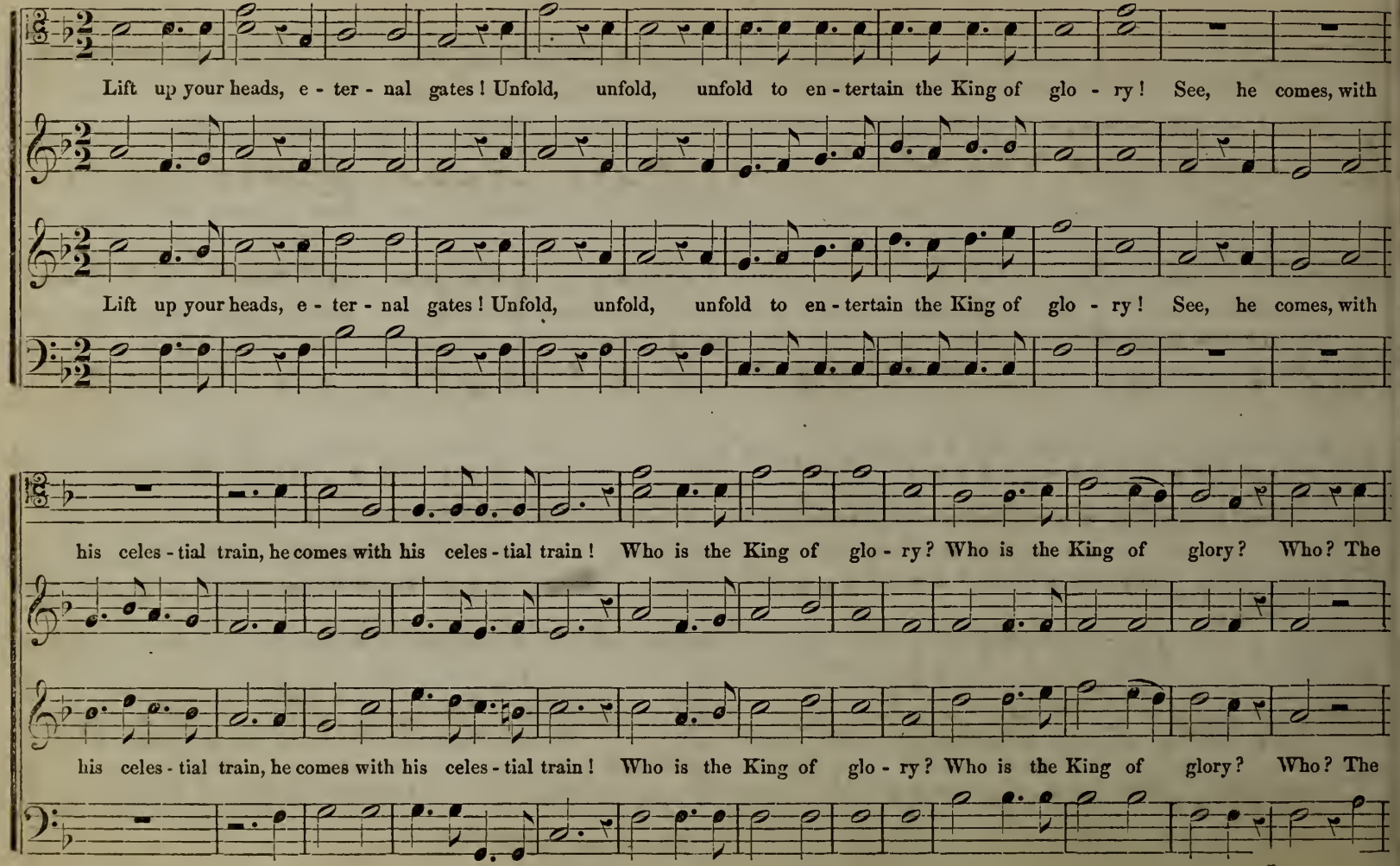
Soft and slow.

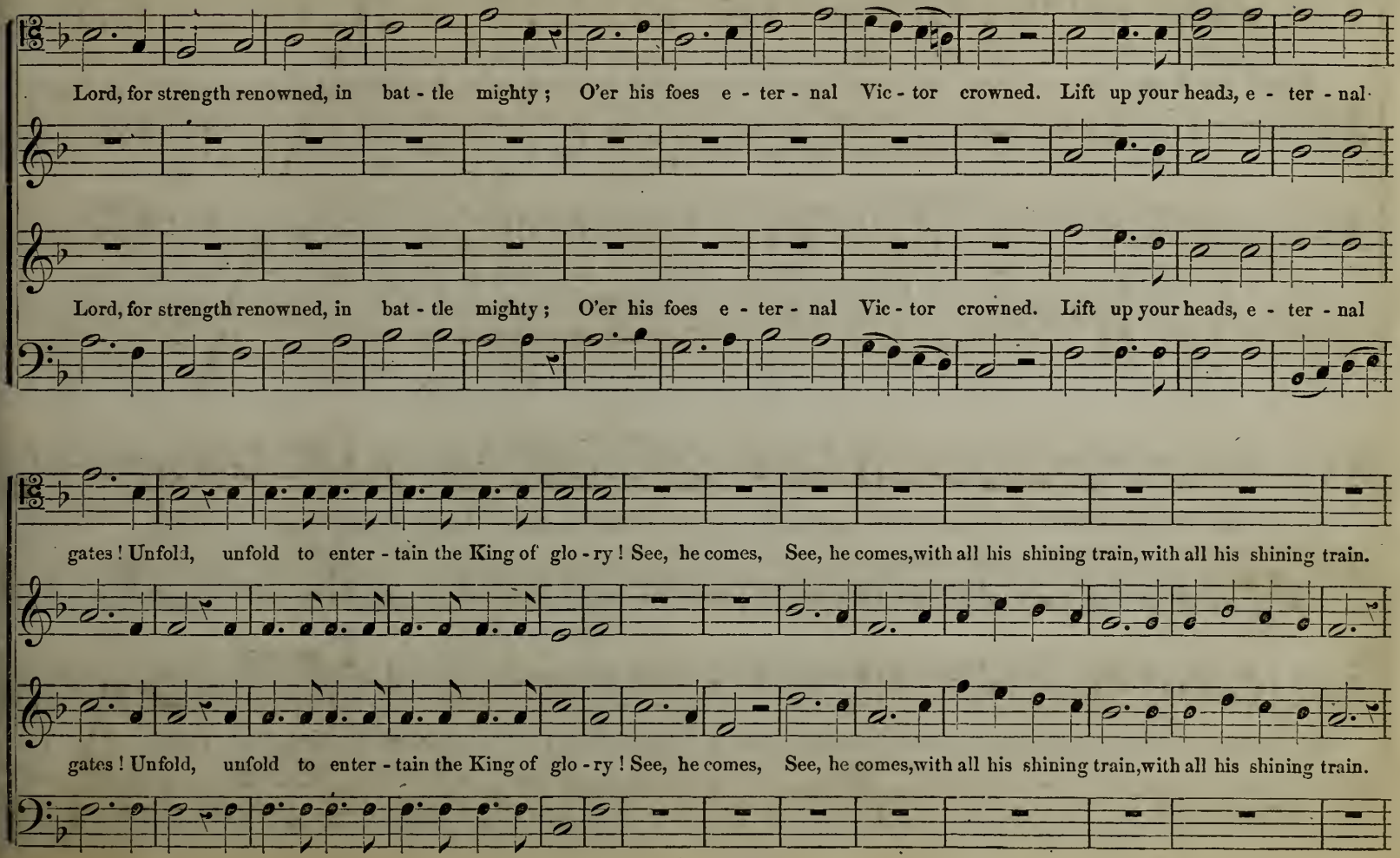
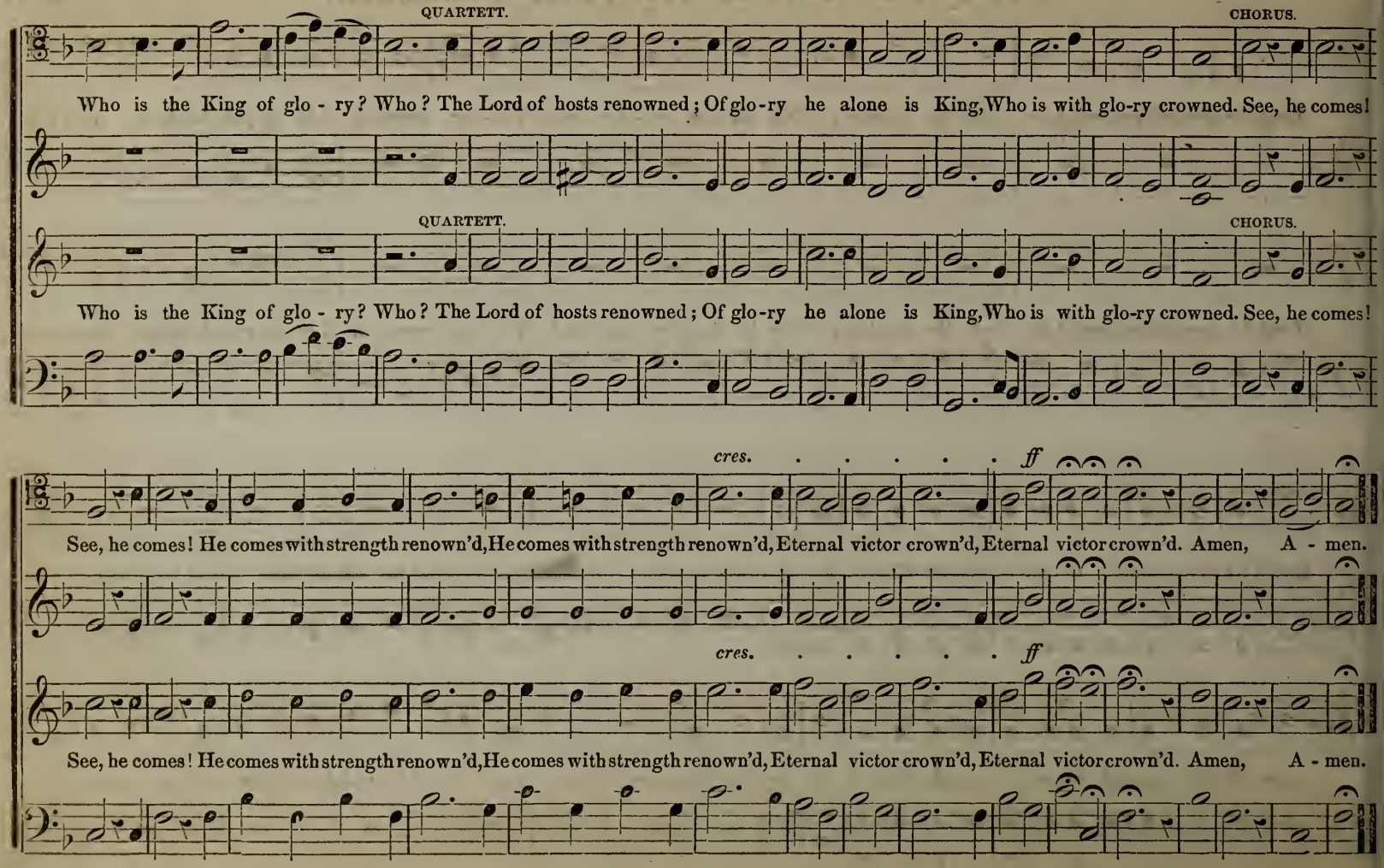
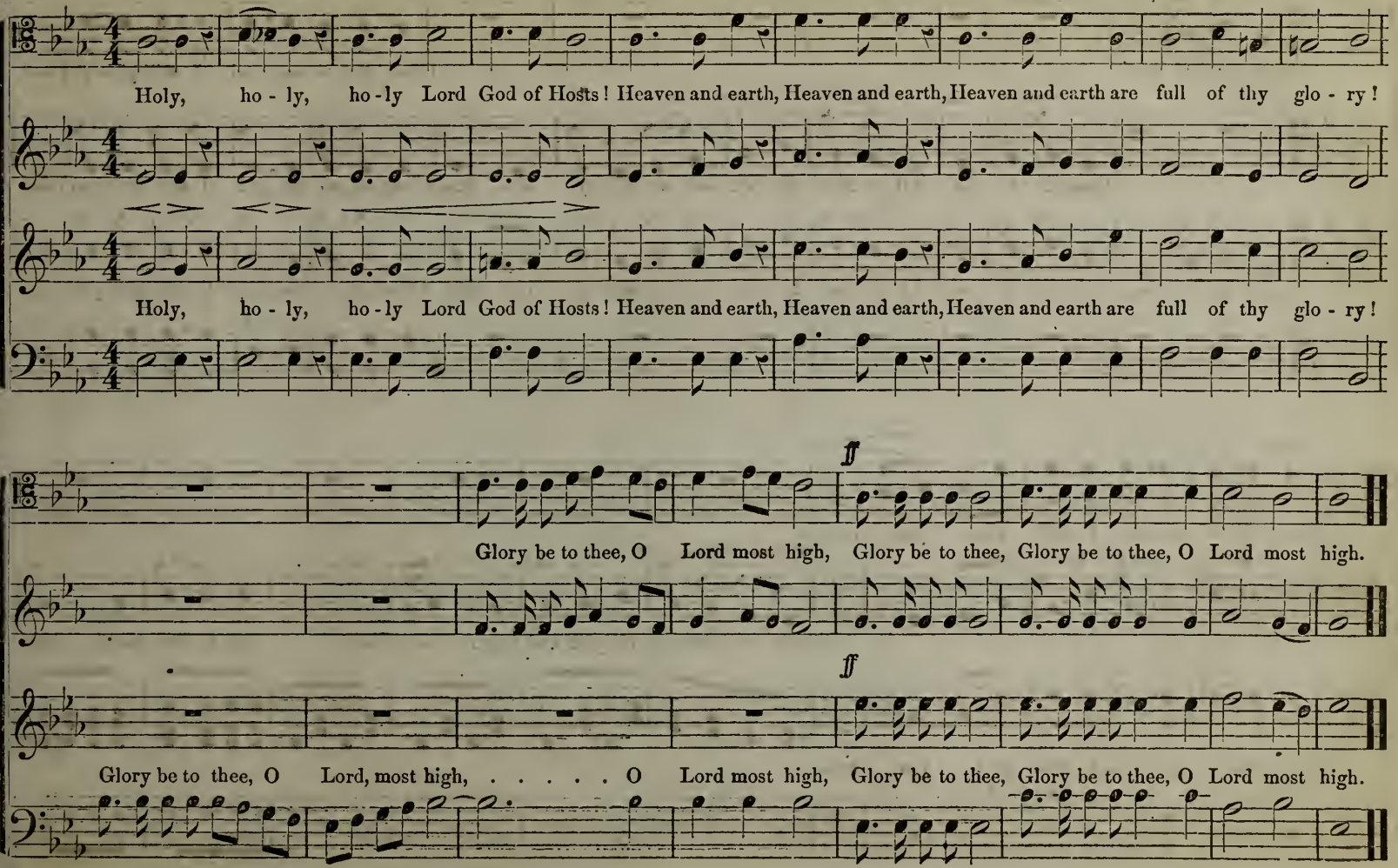

1. Love, Love, on earth appears! The wretched throng His way; He heareth all their griefs, And wipes their tears a-way; Soft and sweet the strains should be,
2. I die for thee, "He said — Behold the cross a-rise! And lo! He bows His head — He bows His head and dies! Soft my harp, thy breathings be,
3. Now in the grave He's laid, In death's fu - - ne-real gloom; Stern watchman in the shade, A seal up-on the tomb: Hush'd my harp, thy murmurs be,
pp
rit:
Saviour, when I sing to thee, Saviour, when I sing to thee.
4. The angel came at dawn, The stone is rolled a-way; The living dead is gone, And
Let me weep on Cal-va-ry, Let me weep on Cal-va-ry.
Christ is sleep-ing there for thee! Christ is sleep-ing there for thee.
5. He lives! again He lives! I hear the voice of Love, He comes to soothe my fears, And
bursts e-ter-nal day; Loud, loud the strain should be, Je-sus con-quors death for me, Je-sus con-quors death for me.
draw my soul a-bove; Joyful now the strain should be, When I sing of Cal-va-ry. When I sing of Cal-va--ry.

SENTENCE. "Turn unto the Lord."

J. H. TENNEY.

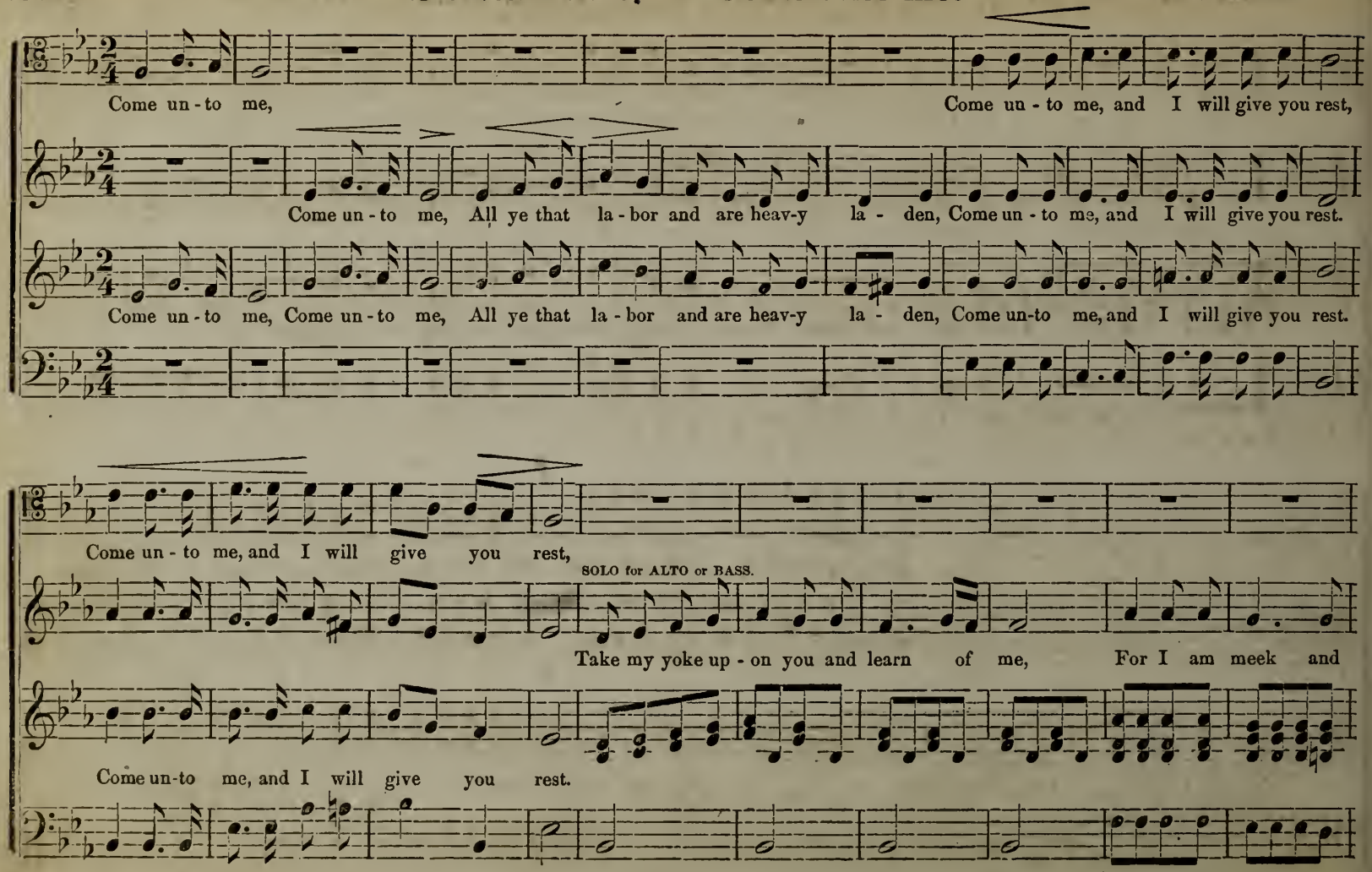

Turn unto the Lord, unto the Lord your God, Turn un-to the Lord, un-to the Lord your God, Turn un-to the Lord your God, For he is
mp
f
For he is
Turn unto the Lord, unto the Lord your God, Turn un-to the Lord, un-to the Lord your God, Turn un-to the Lord your God, For he is
For he is
gracious and mer-ci - ful, For he is gracious and mer - ci - ful, Turn un - to the Lord, the Lord your God, For he is gracious and
m
For he is gracious and
gracious and mer - ci - ful, For he is gracious and mer-ci - ful, Turn un - to the Lord, the Lord your God, For he is gracious and
For he is gracious and

mer-ci-ful, For he is gracious and merciful, Slow to anger and of great kindness, Slow to anger, Slow to anger, Slow to anger, and
mer-ci-ful, For he is gracious and merciful, Slow to anger and of great kindness, Slow to anger, Slow to anger, Slow to anger, and
mer-ciful, For he is gracious and merci-ful, Slow to anger and of great kindness, Slow to anger, Slow to anger, Slow to anger and
of great kindness, Turn unto the Lord, O, turn unto the Lord, unto the Lord your God, Turn unto the Lord, unto the Lord your God, Amen, A-men.
dim.
Cresc.
dim.
Turn unto the Lord, O, turn unto the Lord, unto the Lord your God, Turn unto the Lord, unto the Lord your God, A-men, A-men.
of great kindness, Turn unto the Lord, un-to the Lord your God, Turn unto the Lord, unto the Lord your God, Amen, A-men.
Turn unto the Lord,.....

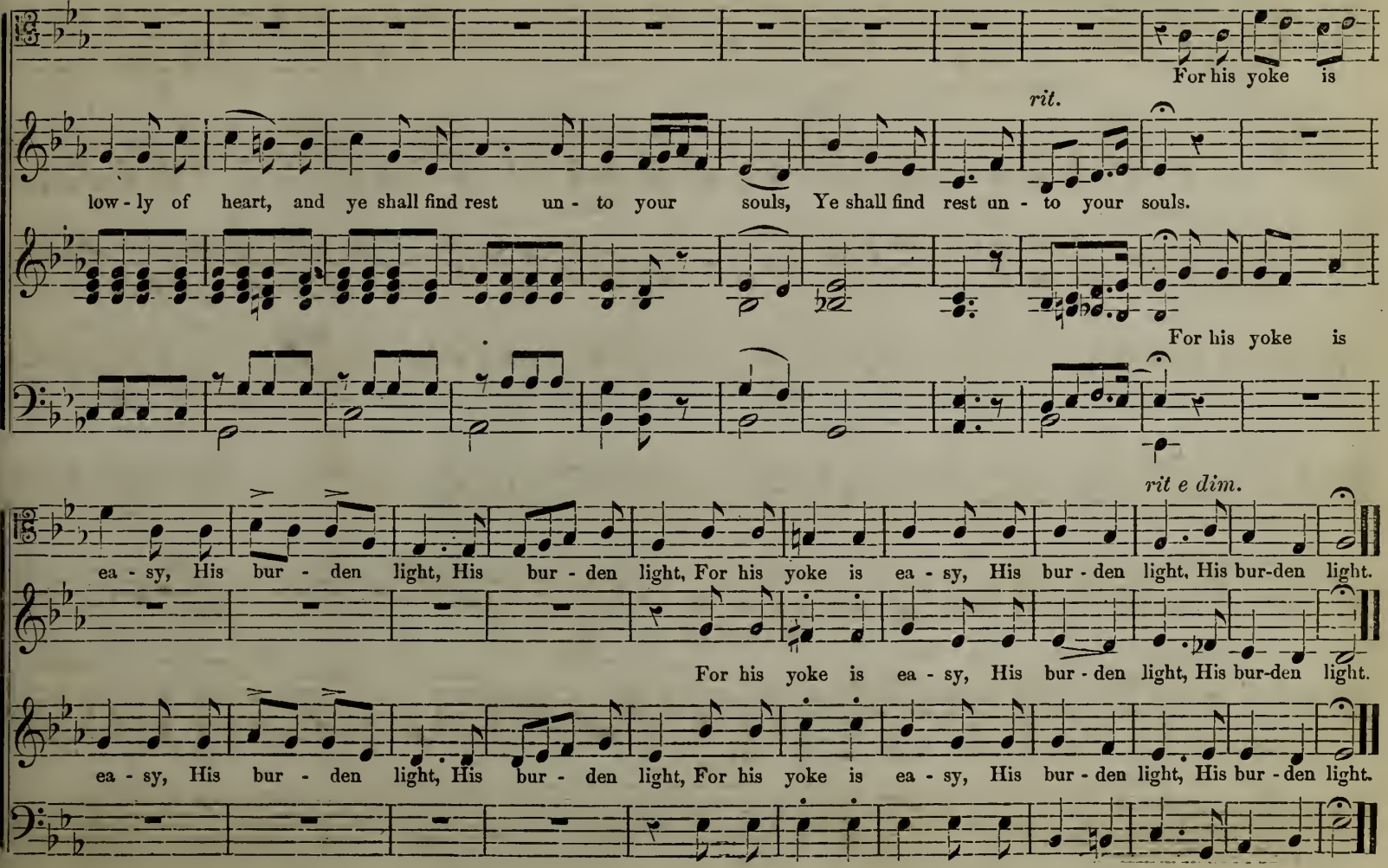

Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates! Unfold, unfold, unfold to en - tertain the King of glo - ry! See, he comes, with
Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal gates! Unfold, unfold, unfold to en - tertain the King of glo - ry! See, he comes, with
his celes - tial train, he comes with his celes - tial train! Who is the King of glo - ry? Who is the King of glory? Who? The
his celes - tial train, he comes with his celes - tial train! Who is the King of glo - ry? Who is the King of glory? Who? The


Lord, for strength renowned, in bat - tle mighty; O'er his foes e - ter - nal Vic - tor crowned. Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal
Lord, for strength renowned, in bat - tle mighty; O'er his foes e - ter - nal Vic - tor crowned. Lift up your heads, e - ter - nal
gates! Unfold, unfold to enter - tain the King of glo - ry! See, he comes, See, he comes, with all his shining train, with all his shining train.
gates! Unfold, unfold to enter - tain the King of glo - ry! See, he comes, See, he comes, with all his shining train, with all his shining train.

QUARTETT.
CHORUS.
Who is the King of glo - ry? Who? The Lord of hosts renowned; Of glo-ry he alone is King, Who is with glo-ry crowned. See, he comes!
QUARTETT.
CHORUS.
Who is the King of glo - ry? Who? The Lord of hosts renowned; Of glo-ry he alone is King, Who is with glo-ry crowned. See, he comes!
cres. . . . . ff
See, he comes! He comes with strength renown'd, He comes with strength renown'd, Eternal victor crown'd, Eternal victor crown'd. Amen, A - men.
cres. . . . . ff
See, he comes! He comes with strength renown'd, He comes with strength renown'd, Eternal victor crown'd, Eternal victor crown'd. Amen, A - men.

Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth, Heaven and earth, Heaven and earth are full of thy glo - ry!
Holy, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth, Heaven and earth, Heaven and earth are full of thy glo - ry!
ff
Glory be to thee, O Lord most high, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, O Lord most high.
ff
Glory be to thee, O Lord, most high, ... O Lord most high, Glory be to thee, Glory be to thee, O Lord most high.

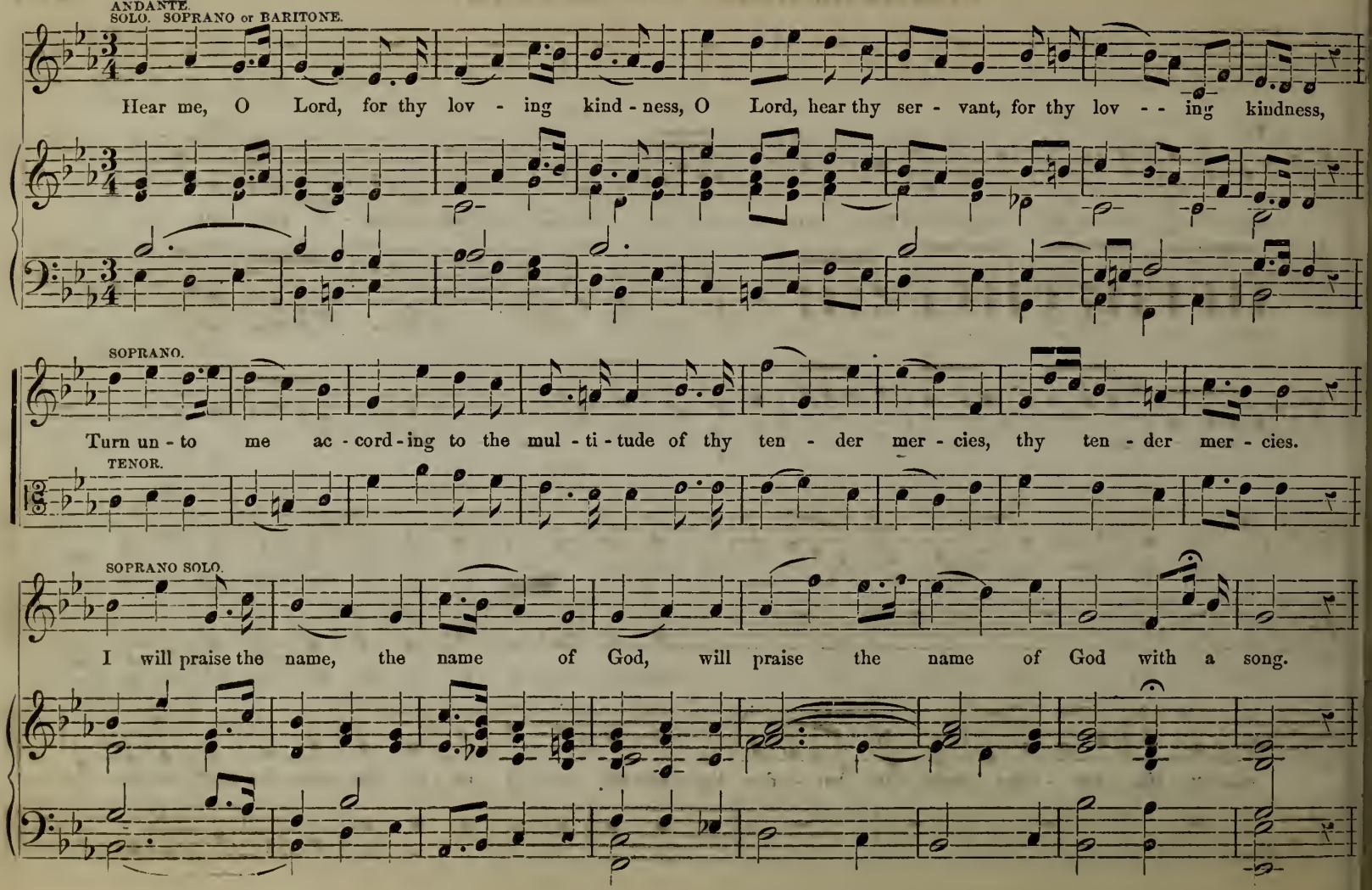
SENTENCE. "Come unto me."

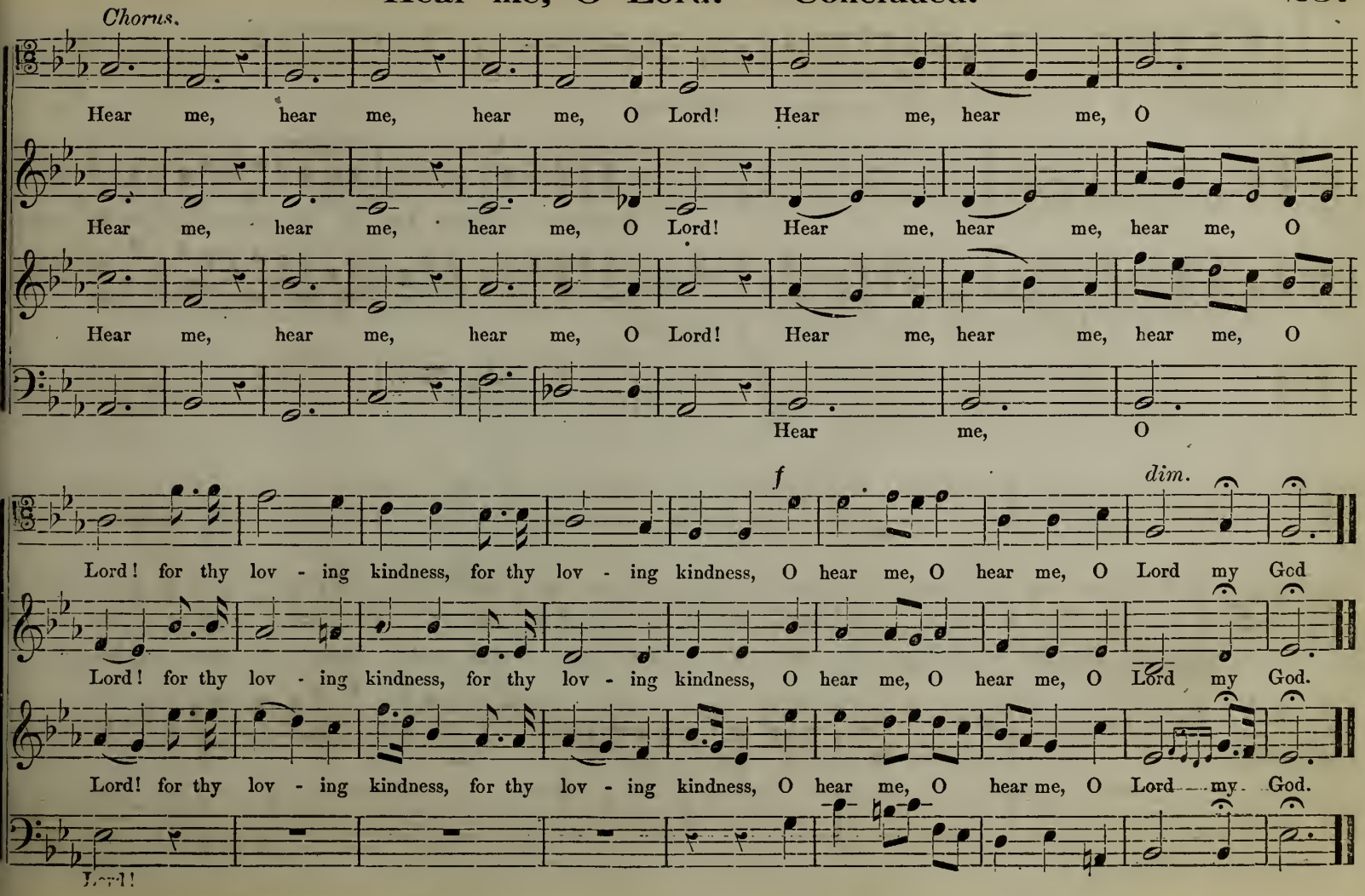
L. O. EMERSON.


Come un - to me,
Come un - to me, and I will give you rest,
Come un - to me, All ye that la - bor and are heav-y la - den, Come un - to me, and I will give you rest.
Come un - to me, Come un - to me, All ye that la - bor and are heav-y la - den, Come un-to me, and I will give you rest.
Come un - to me, and I will give you rest,
SOLO for ALTO or BASS.
Take my yoke up - on you and learn of me, For I am meek and
Come un-to me, and I will give you rest.


For his yoke is
rit.
low - ly of heart, and ye shall find rest un - to your souls, Ye shall find rest un - to your souls.
For his yoke is
rit e dim.
ea - sy, His bur - den light, His bur - den light, For his yoke is ea - sy, His bur - den light, His bur-den light.
For his yoke is ea - sy, His bur - den light, His bur-den light.
ea - sy, His bur - den light, His bur - den light, For his yoke is ea - sy, His bur - den light, His bur - den light.

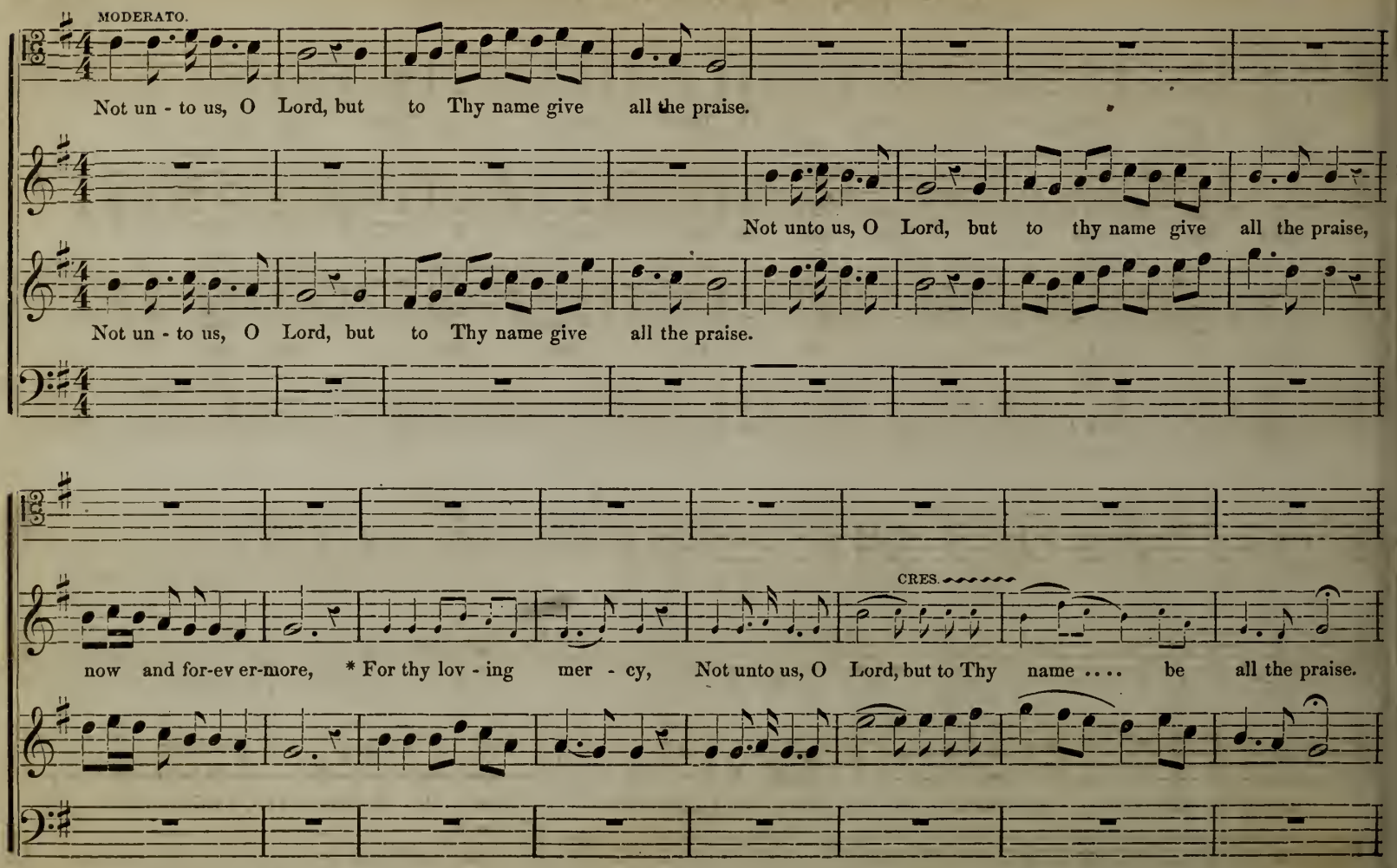
HEAR ME, O LORD.

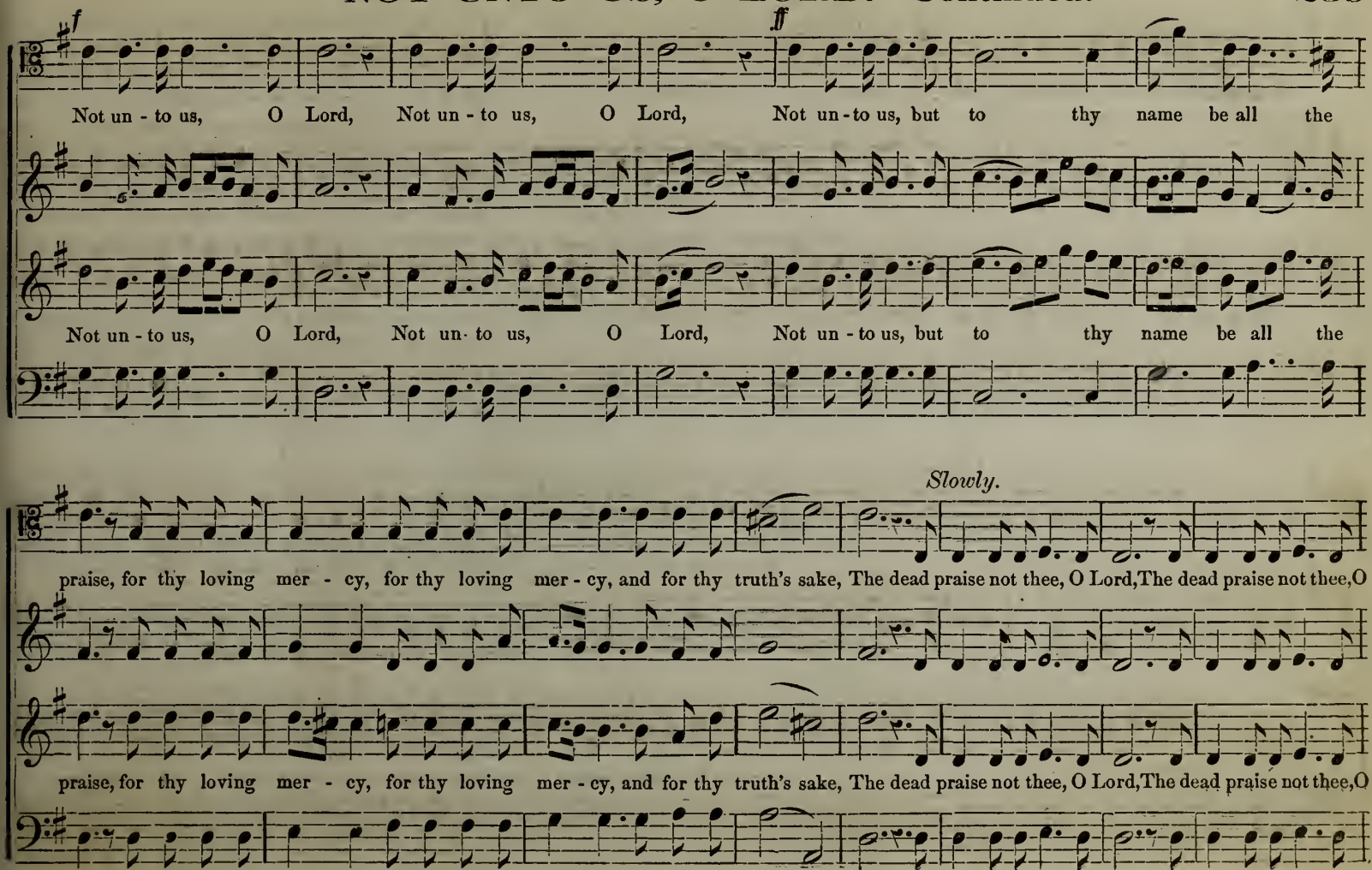

ANDANTE.
SOLO. SOPRANO or BARITONE.
Hear me, O Lord, for thy lov - ing kind - ness, O Lord, hear thy ser - vant, for thy lov - - ing kindness,
SOPRANO.
Turn un - to me ac - cord - ing to the mul - ti - tude of thy ten - der mer - cies, thy ten - der mer - cies.
TENOR.
SOPRANO SOLO.
I will praise the name, the name of God, will praise the name of God with a song.


Chorus.
Hear me, hear me, hear me, O Lord! Hear me, hear me, O
Hear me, hear me, hear me, O Lord! Hear me, hear me, hear me, O
Hear me, hear me, hear me, O Lord! Hear me, hear me, hear me, O
Hear me, O
f
dim.
Lord! for thy lov - ing kindness, for thy lov - ing kindness, O hear me, O hear me, O Lord my God
Lord! for thy lov - ing kindness, for thy lov - ing kindness, O hear me, O hear me, O Lord my God.
Lord! for thy lov - ing kindness, for thy lov - ing kindness, O hear me, O hear me, O Lord my God.
Lord!

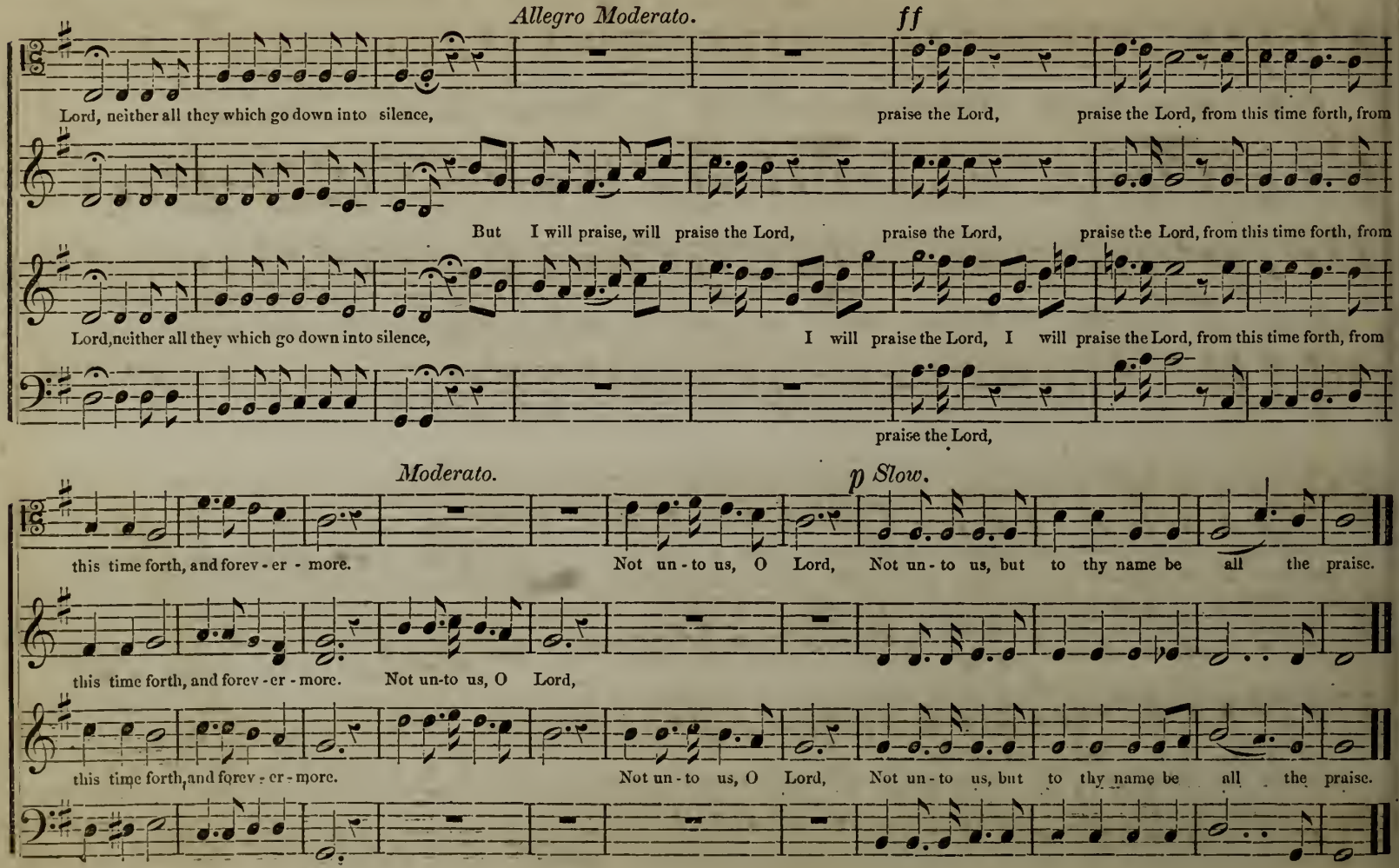
NOT UNTO US, O LORD.

L. O. Emerson.


MODERATO.
Not un - to us, O Lord, but to Thy name give all the praise.
Not unto us, O Lord, but to thy name give all the praise,
Not un - to us, O Lord, but to Thy name give all the praise.
CRES.
now and for-ev er-more, * For thy lov - ing mer - cy, Not unto us, O Lord, but to Thy name .... be all the praise.

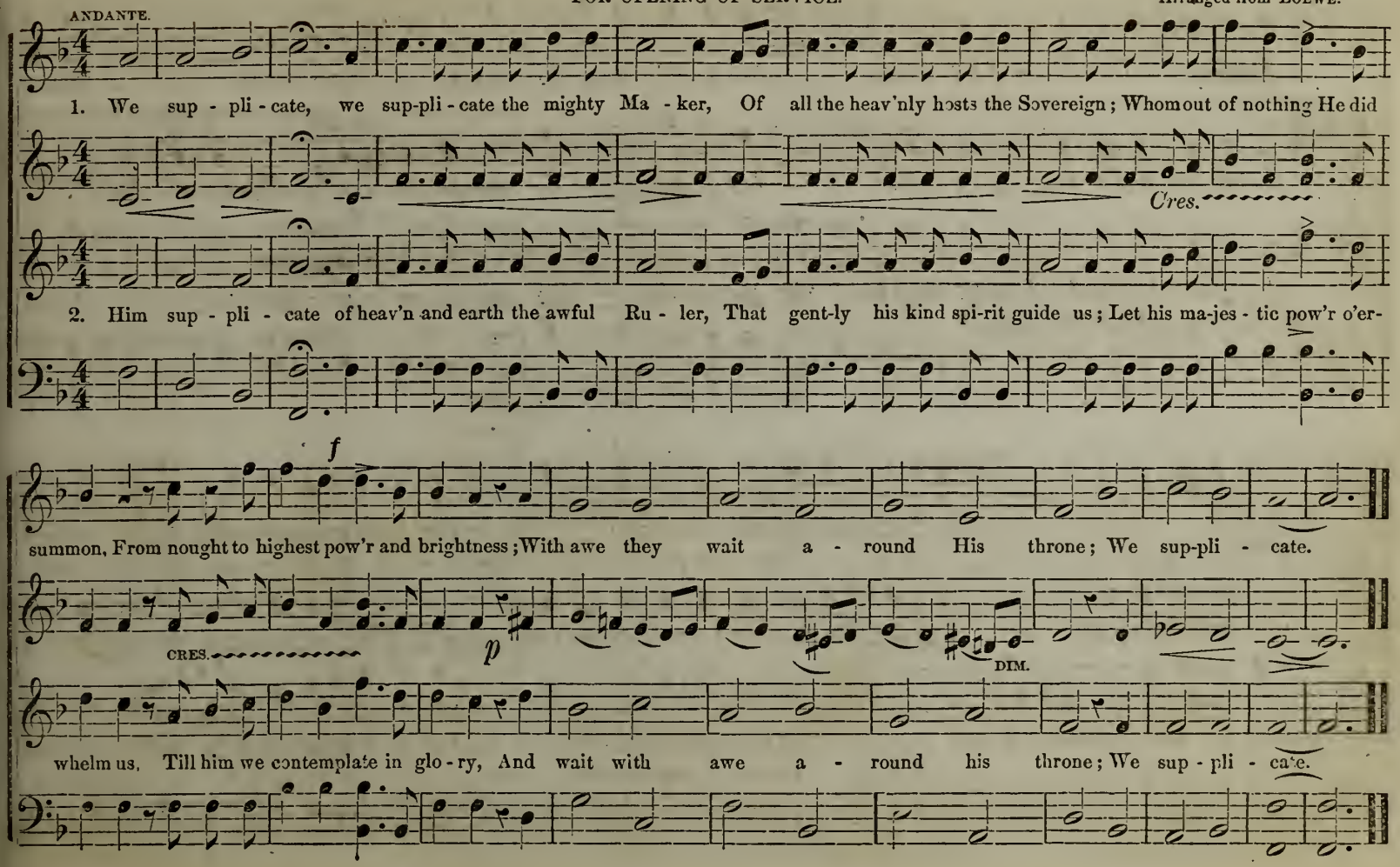
* May be sung as a SOLO or DUET.

f
ff
Not un - to us, O Lord, Not un - to us, O Lord, Not un - to us, but to thy name be all the
Not un - to us, O Lord, Not un - to us, O Lord, Not un - to us, but to thy name be all the
Slowly.
praise, for thy loving mer - cy, for thy loving mer - cy, and for thy truth's sake, The dead praise not thee, O Lord, The dead praise not thee, O
praise, for thy loving mer - cy, for thy loving mer - cy, and for thy truth's sake, The dead praise not thee, O Lord, The dead praise not thee, O

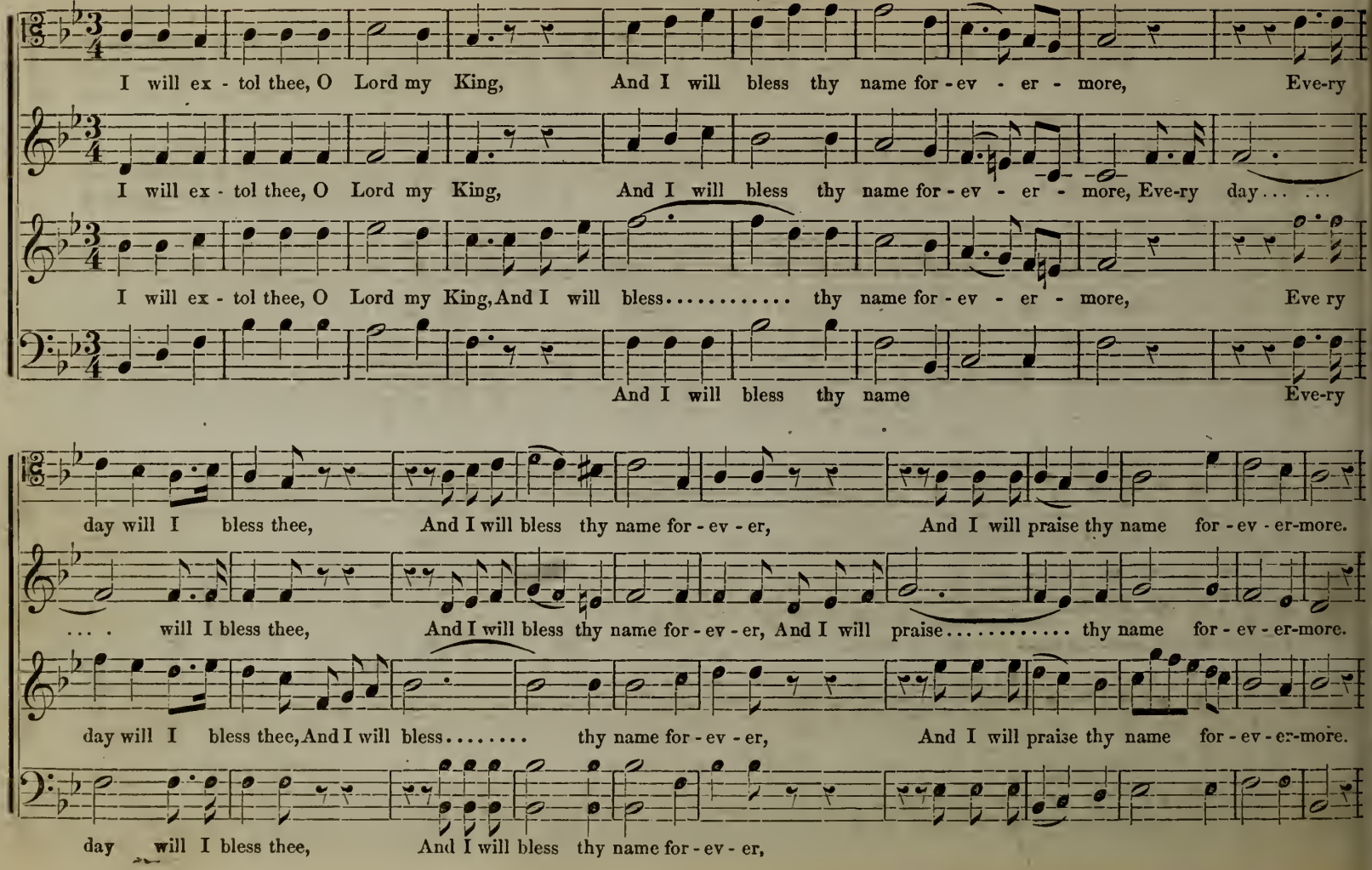
"Not unto us, O Lord." Concluded.

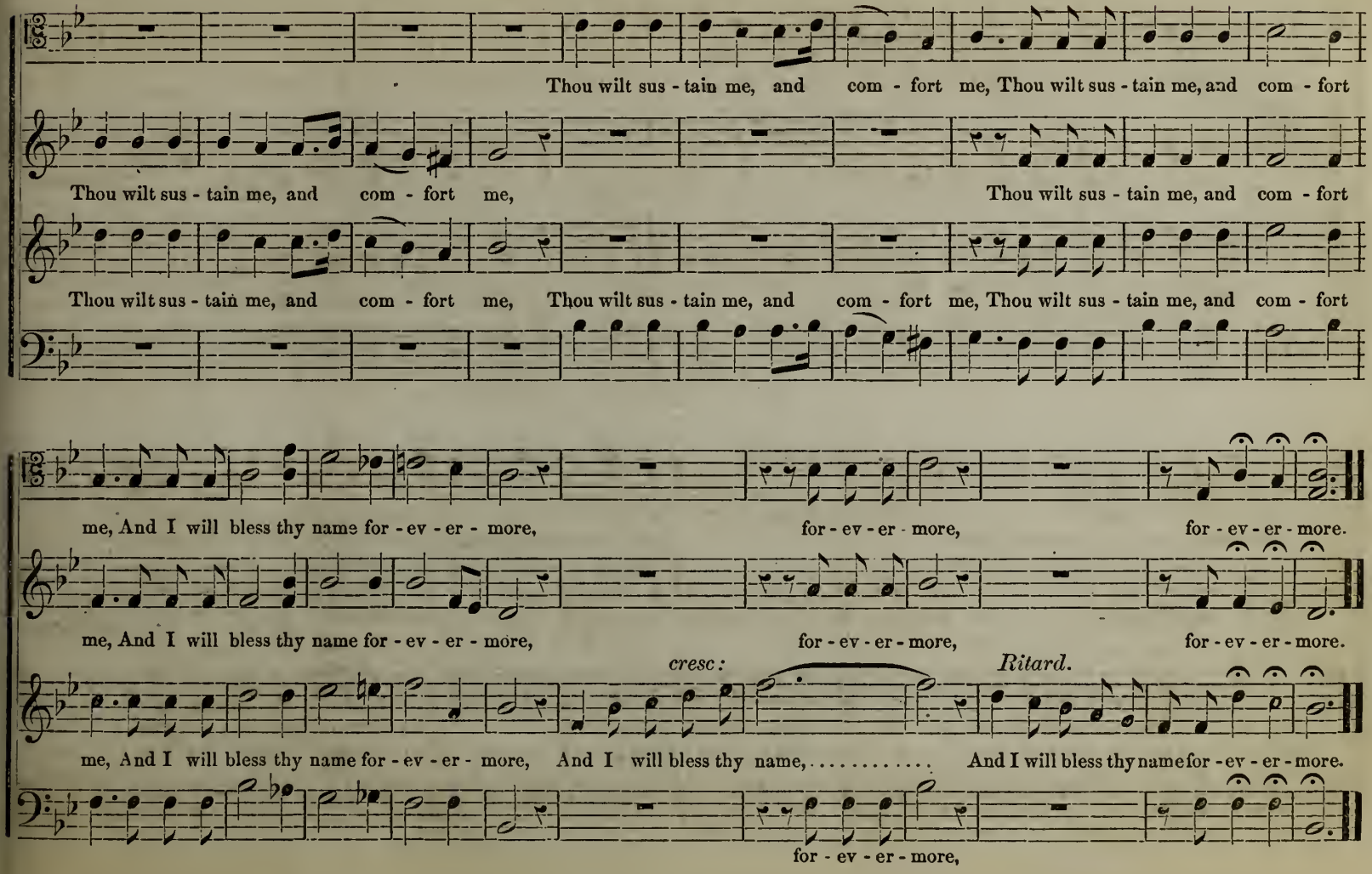

Allegro Moderato.
ff
Lord, neither all they which go down into silence, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, from this time forth, from
But I will praise, will praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord, from this time forth, from
Lord, neither all they which go down into silence, I will praise the Lord, I will praise the Lord, from this time forth, from
praise the Lord,
Moderato.
p Slow.
this time forth, and forev - er - more. Not un - to us, O Lord, Not un - to us, but to thy name be all the praise.
this time forth, and forev - er - more. Not un-to us, O Lord,
this time forth, and forev - er - more. Not un - to us, O Lord, Not un - to us, but to thy name be all the praise.

WE SUPPLICATE.

FOR OPENING OF SERVICE.

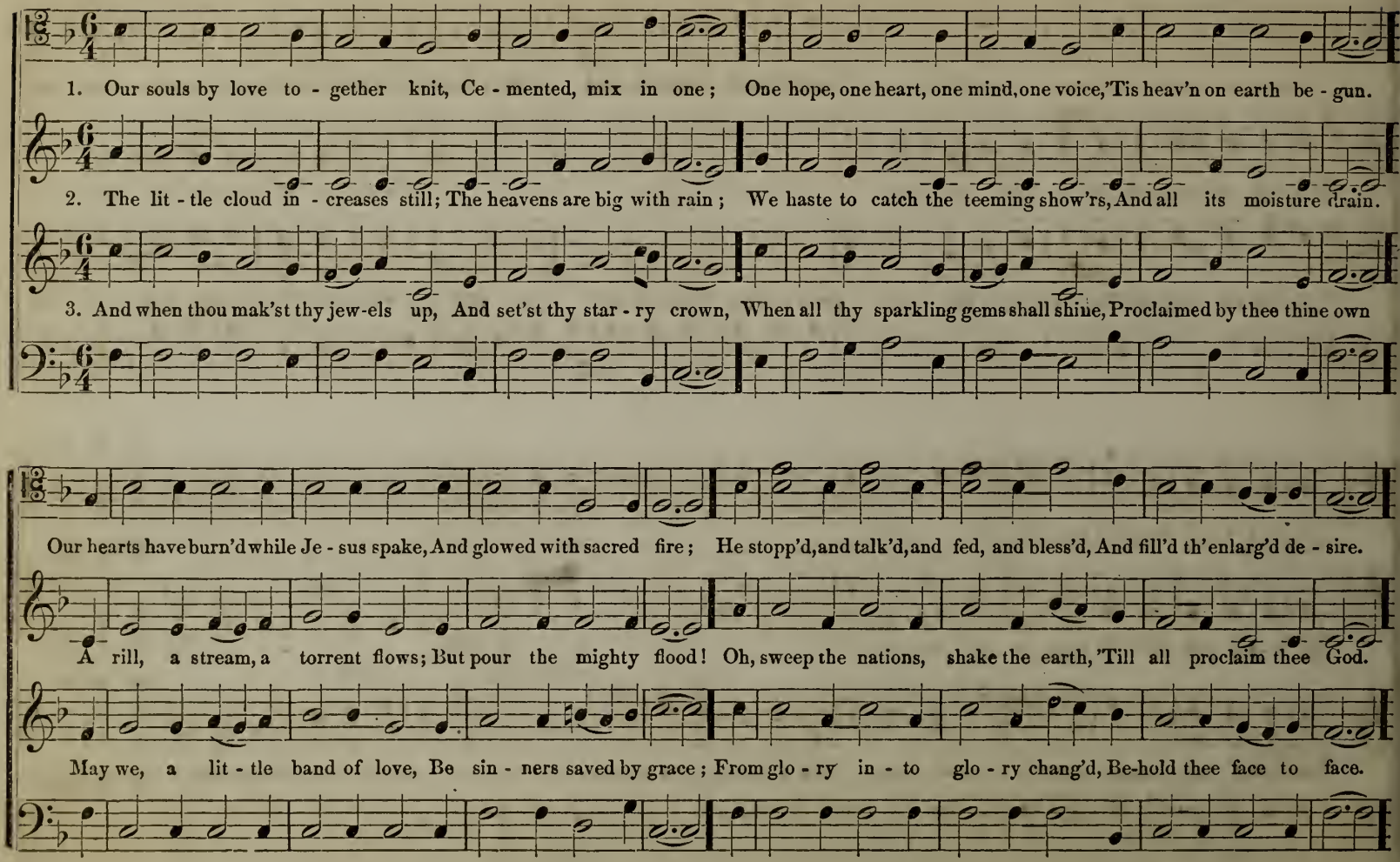
Arranged from LOEWE.

ANDANTE.
1. We sup - pli - cate, we sup-pli - cate the mighty Ma - ker, Of all the heav'nly hosts the Sovereign; Whom out of nothing He did
Cres.
2. Him sup - pli - cate of heav'n and earth the awful Ru - ler, That gent-ly his kind spi-rit guide us; Let his ma-jes - tic pow'r o'er-
f
summon, From nought to highest pow'r and brightness; With awe they wait a - round His throne; We sup-pli - cate.
CRES.
p
DIM.
whelm us, Till him we contemplate in glo - ry, And wait with awe a - round his throne; We sup - pli - cate.

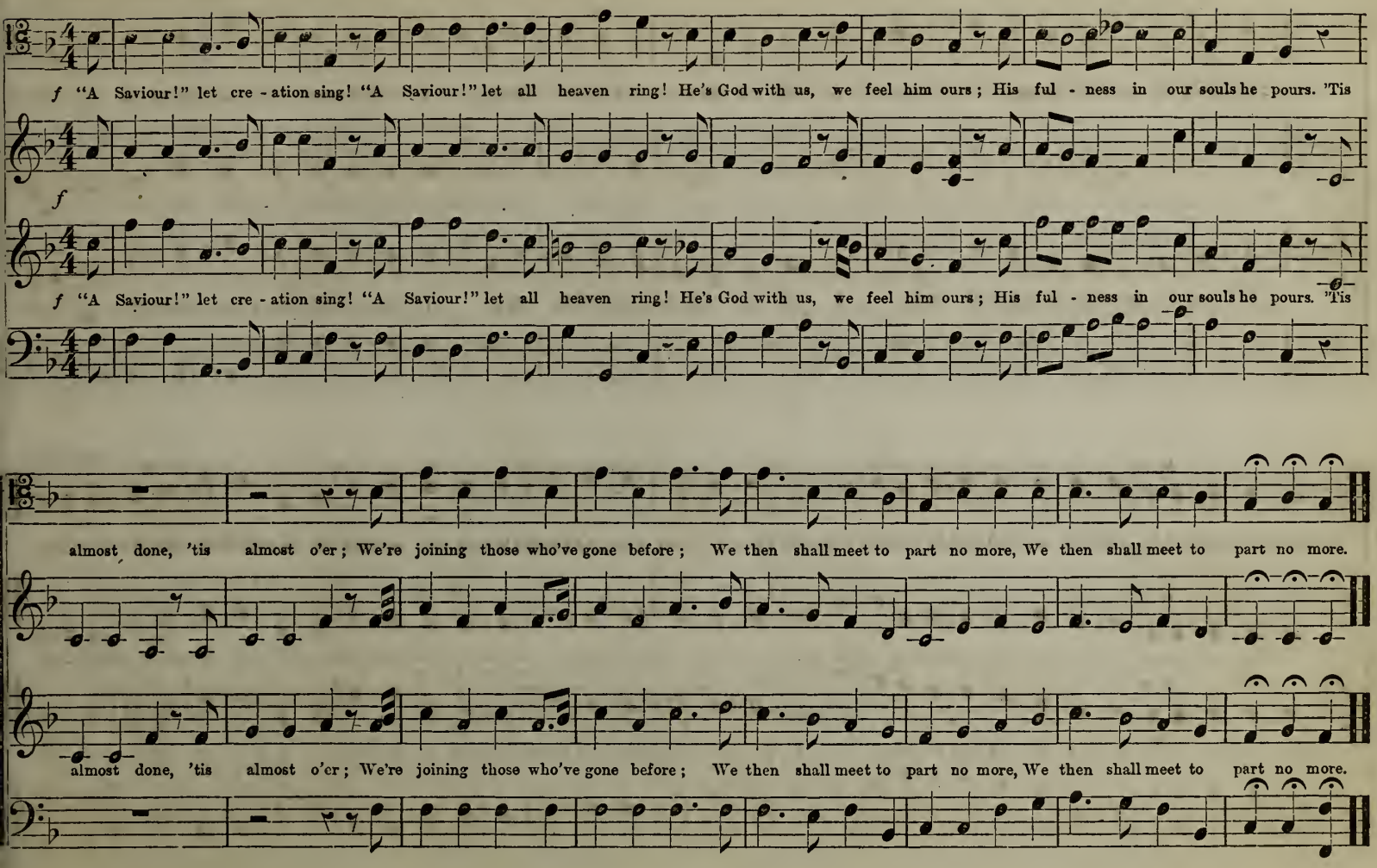

I will ex - tol thee, O Lord my King, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er - more, Eve-ry
I will ex - tol thee, O Lord my King, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er - more, Eve-ry day... ...
I will ex - tol thee, O Lord my King, And I will bless..... thy name for - ev - er - more, Eve ry
And I will bless thy name Eve-ry
day will I bless thee, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er, And I will praise thy name for - ev - er-more.
... . will I bless thee, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er, And I will praise..... thy name for - ev - er-more.
day will I bless thee, And I will bless..... thy name for - ev - er, And I will praise thy name for - ev - er-more.
day will I bless thee, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er,


Thou wilt sus - tain me, and com - fort me, Thou wilt sus - tain me, and com - fort
Thou wilt sus - tain me, and com - fort me, Thou wilt sus - tain me, and com - fort
Thou wilt sus - tain me, and com - fort me, Thou wilt sus - tain me, and com - fort me, Thou wilt sus - tain me, and com - fort
me, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.
me, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.
cresc:
Ritard.
me, And I will bless thy name for - ev - er - more, And I will bless thy name, ... And I will bless thy name for - ev - er - more.
for - ev - er - more,

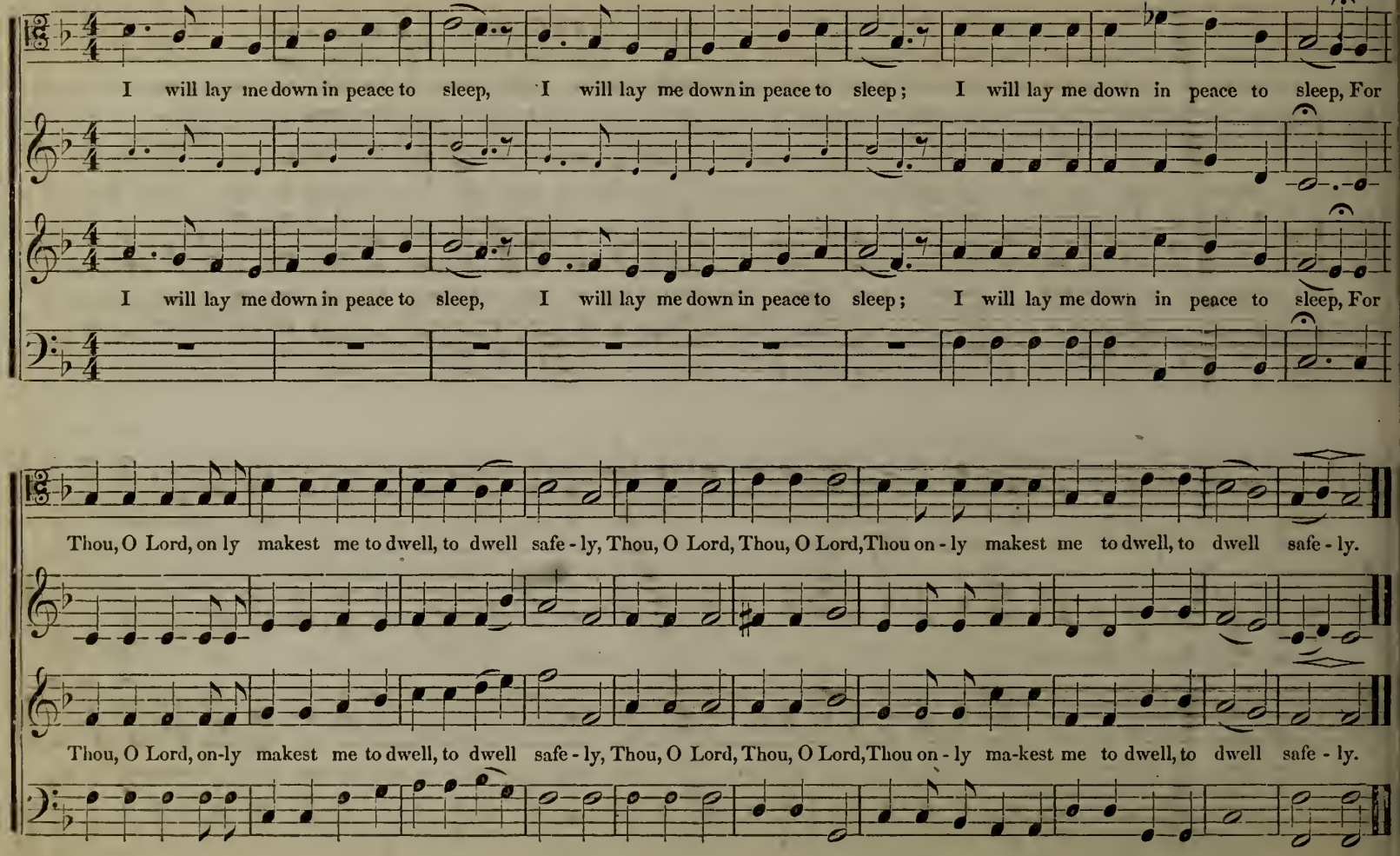
HYMN. "Our Souls by love together knit."

Arranged from an old melody.


1. Our souls by love to - gether knit, Ce - mented, mix in one; One hope, one heart, one mind, one voice, 'Tis heav'n on earth be - gun.
2. The lit - tle cloud in - creases still; The heavens are big with rain; We haste to catch the teeming show'rs, And all its moisture drain.
3. And when thou mak'st thy jew-els up, And set'st thy star - ry crown, When all thy sparkling gems shall shine, Proclaimed by thee thine own
Our hearts have burn'd while Je - sus spake, And glowed with sacred fire; He stopp'd, and talk'd, and fed, and bless'd, And fill'd th' enlarg'd de - sire.
A rill, a stream, a torrent flows; But pour the mighty flood! Oh, sweep the nations, shake the earth, 'Till all proclaim thee God.
May we, a lit - tle band of love, Be sin - ners saved by grace; From glo - ry in - to glo - ry chang'd, Be-hold thee face to face.

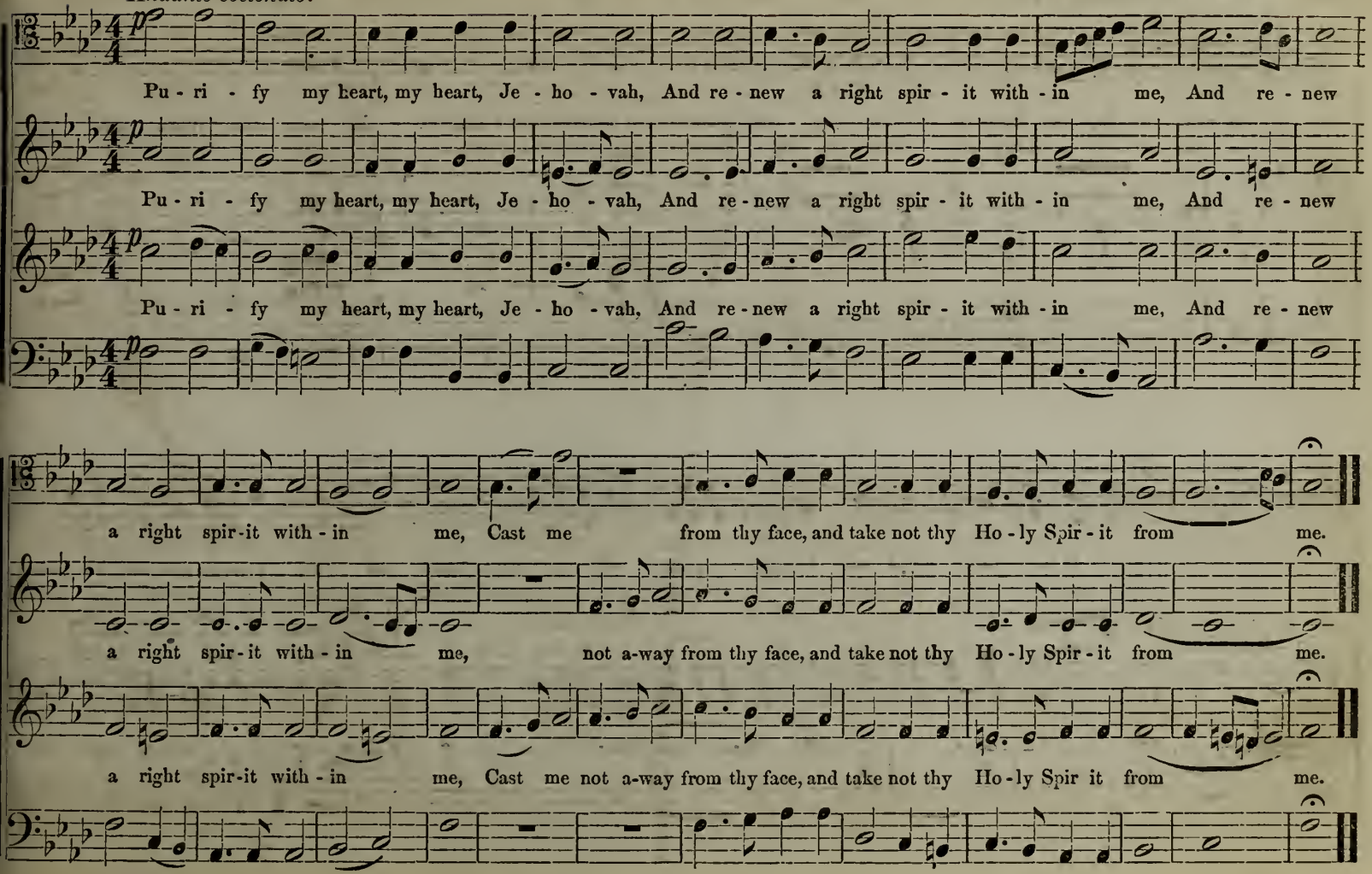

f "A Saviour!" let cre - ation sing! "A Saviour!" let all heaven ring! He's God with us, we feel him ours; His ful - ness in our souls he pours. 'Tis
f
f "A Saviour!" let cre - ation sing! "A Saviour!" let all heaven ring! He's God with us, we feel him ours; His ful - ness in our souls he pours. 'Tis
almost done, 'tis almost o'er; We're joining those who've gone before; We then shall meet to part no more, We then shall meet to part no more.
almost done, 'tis almost o'er; We're joining those who've gone before; We then shall meet to part no more, We then shall meet to part no more.

SENTENCE. "I will lay me down in peace."


I will lay me down in peace to sleep, I will lay me down in peace to sleep; I will lay me down in peace to sleep, For
I will lay me down in peace to sleep, I will lay me down in peace to sleep; I will lay me down in peace to sleep, For
Thou, O Lord, on ly makest me to dwell, to dwell safe - ly, Thou, O Lord, Thou, O Lord, Thou on - ly makest me to dwell, to dwell safe - ly.
Thou, O Lord, on-ly makest me to dwell, to dwell safe - ly, Thou, O Lord, Thou, O Lord, Thou on - ly ma-kest me to dwell, to dwell safe - ly.

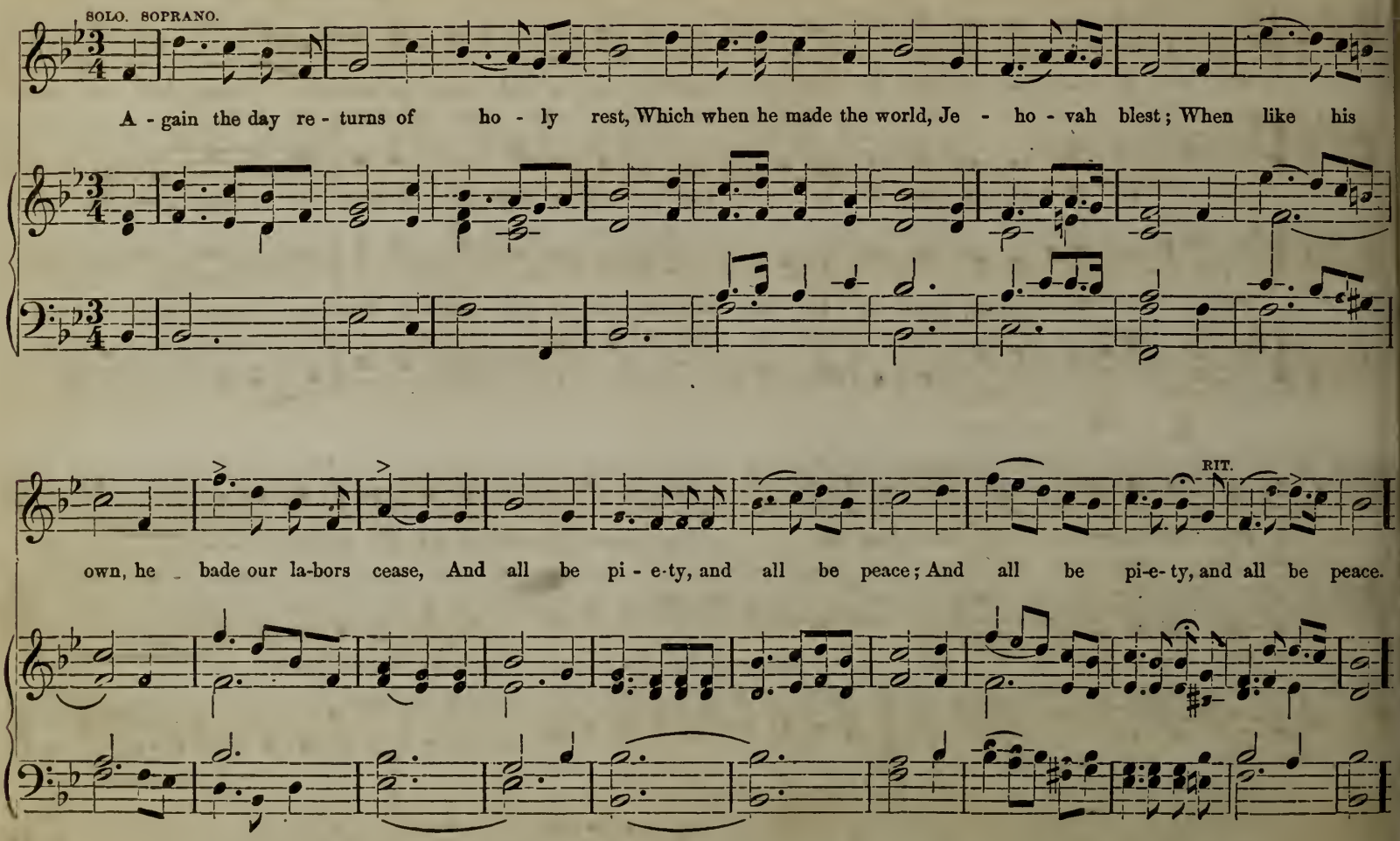
PURIFY MY HEART.

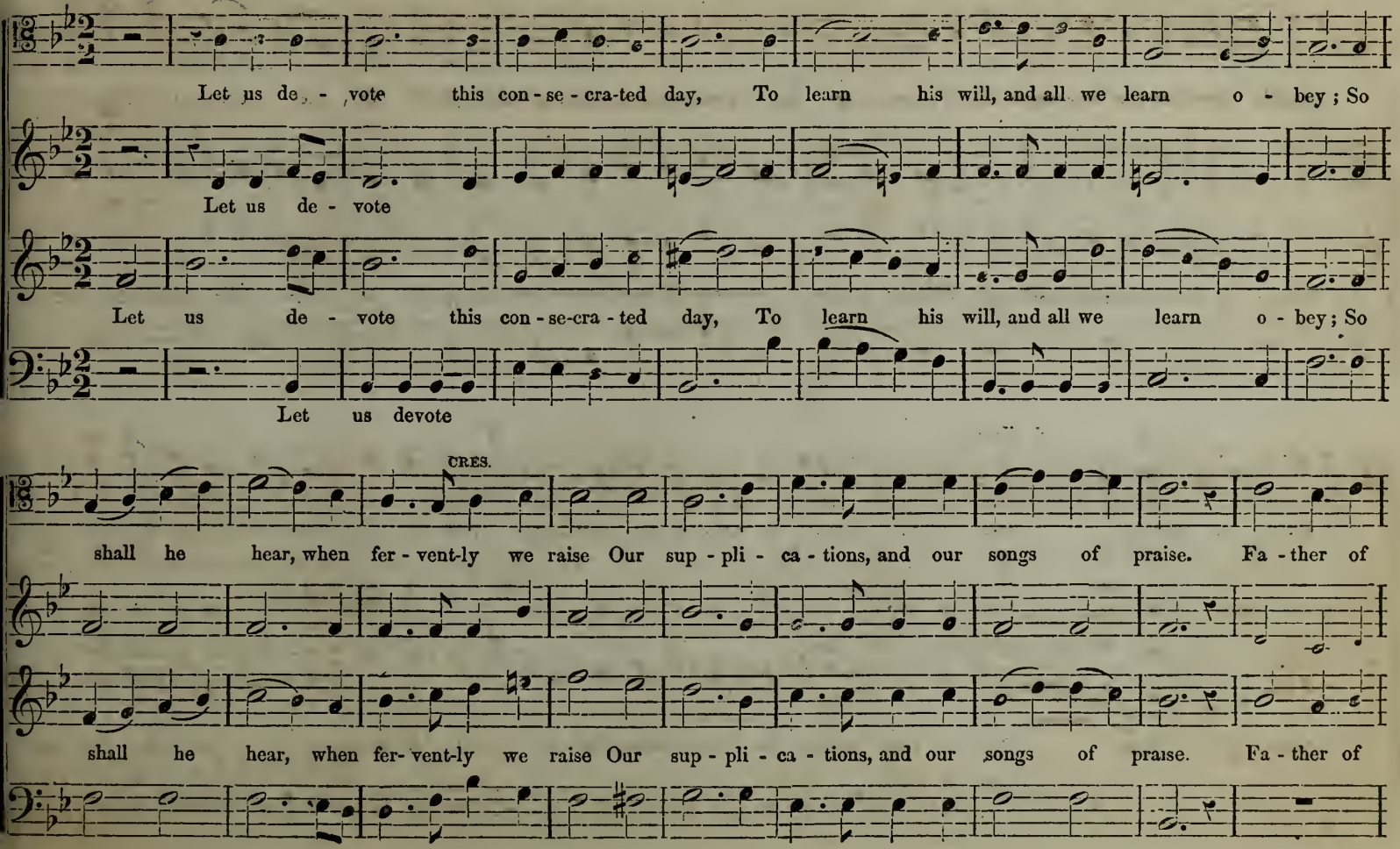
From ZINGARELLI'S CHRISTUS E MISERERE.

Andante sostenuto.

Pu - ri - fy my heart, my heart, Je - ho - vah, And re - new a right spir - it with - in me, And re - new
Pu - ri - fy my heart, my heart, Je - ho - vah, And re - new a right spir - it with - in me, And re - new
Pu - ri - fy my heart, my heart, Je - ho - vah, And re - new a right spir - it with - in me, And re - new
a right spir - it with - in me, Cast me from thy face, and take not thy Ho - ly Spir - it from me.
a right spir - it with - in me, not a-way from thy face, and take not thy Ho - ly Spir - it from me.
a right spir - it with - in me, Cast me not a-way from thy face, and take not thy Ho - ly Spir it from me.

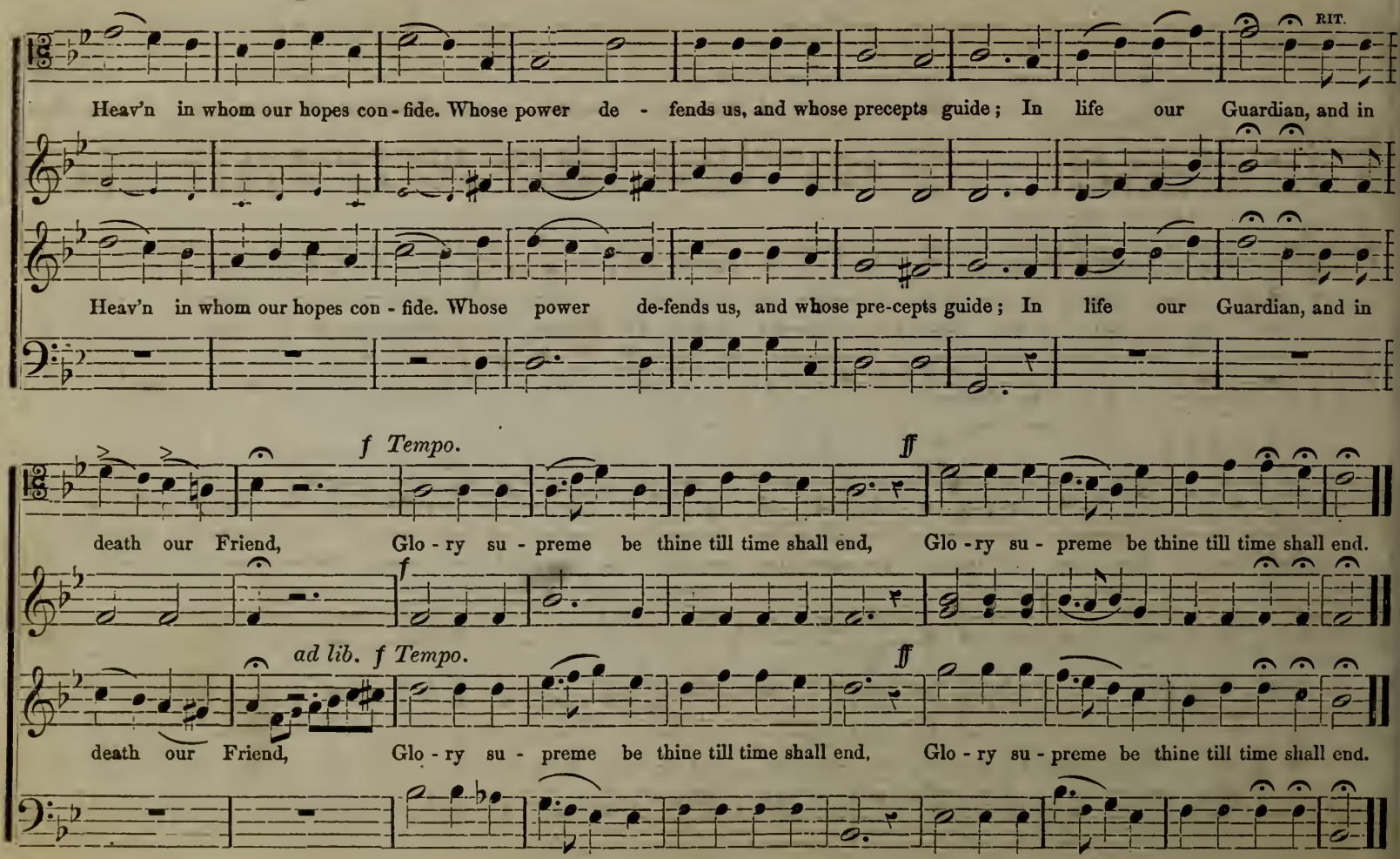
AGAIN THE DAY RETURNS OF HOLY REST.

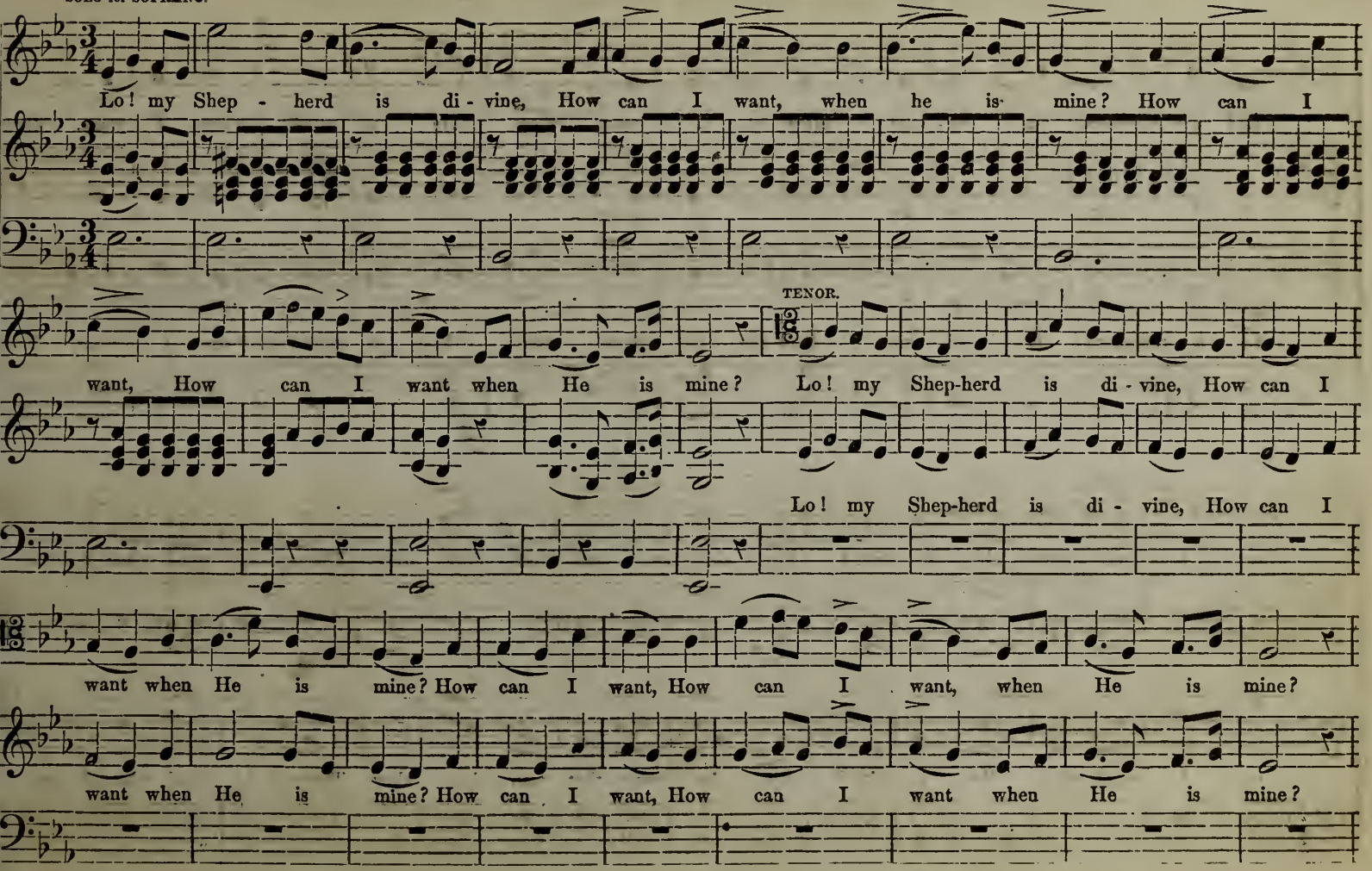
L. O. EMERSON.


SOLO. SOPRANO.
A - gain the day re - turns of ho - ly rest, Which when he made the world, Je - ho - vah blest; When like his
own, he bade our la-bors cease, And all be pi - e-ty, and all be peace; And all be pi-e- ty, and all be peace.
RIT.

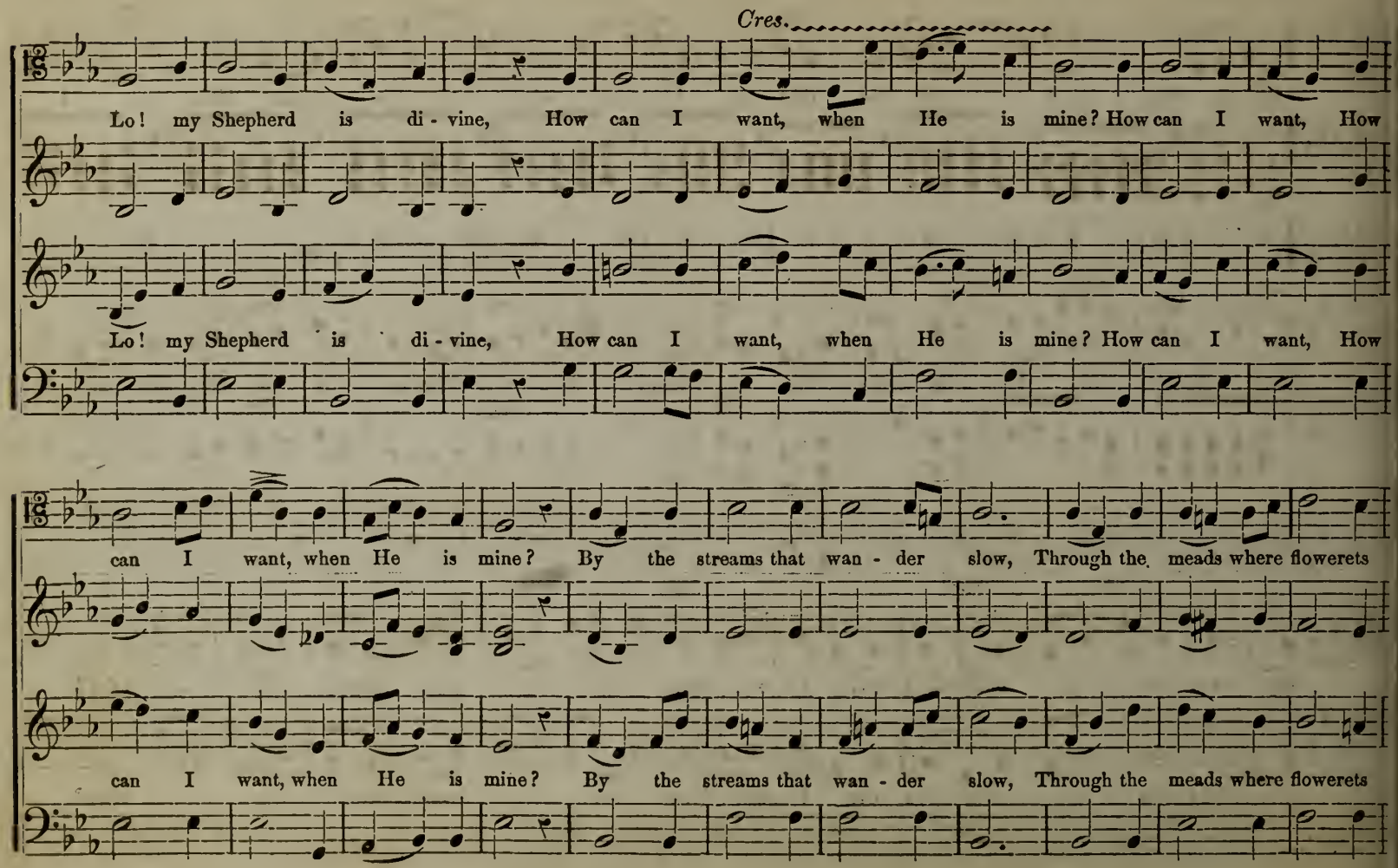

Let us de - vote this con - se - cra-ted day, To learn his will, and all we learn o - bey; So
Let us de - vote
Let us de - vote this con - se-cra - ted day, To learn his will, and all we learn o - bey; So
Let us devote
CRES.
shall he hear, when fer - vent-ly we raise Our sup - pli - ca - tions, and our songs of praise. Fa - ther of
shall he hear, when fer - vent-ly we raise Our sup - pli - ca - tions, and our songs of praise. Fa - ther of

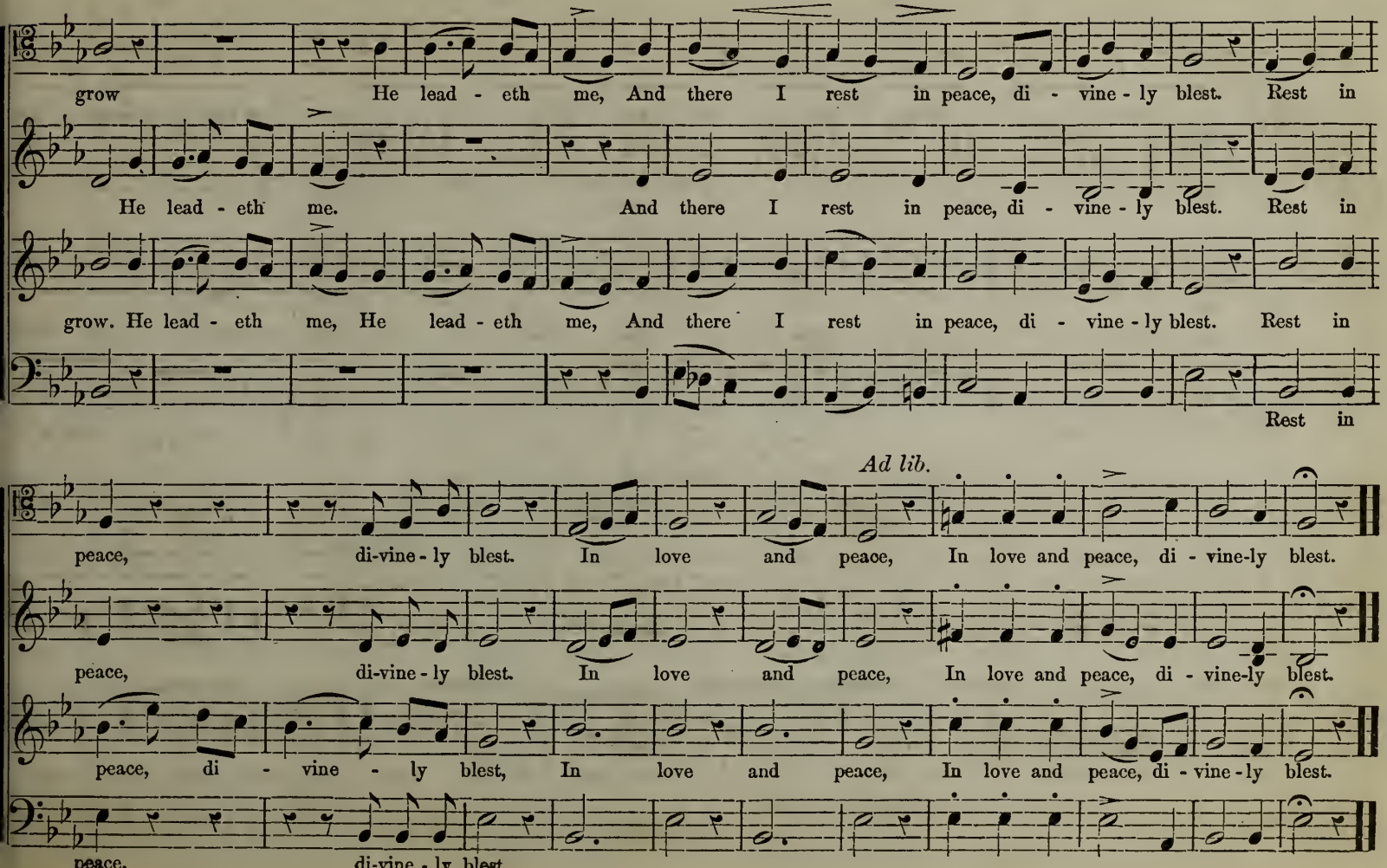
Again the day returns of Holy Rest. Concluded.


RIT.
Heav'n in whom our hopes con - fide. Whose power de - fends us, and whose precepts guide; In life our Guardian, and in
Heav'n in whom our hopes con - fide. Whose power de-fends us, and whose pre-cepts guide; In life our Guardian, and in
f Tempo.
ff
death our Friend, Glo - ry su - preme be thine till time shall end, Glo - ry su - preme be thine till time shall end.
f
ad lib. f Tempo.
ff
death our Friend, Glo - ry su - preme be thine till time shall end, Glo - ry su - preme be thine till time shall end.

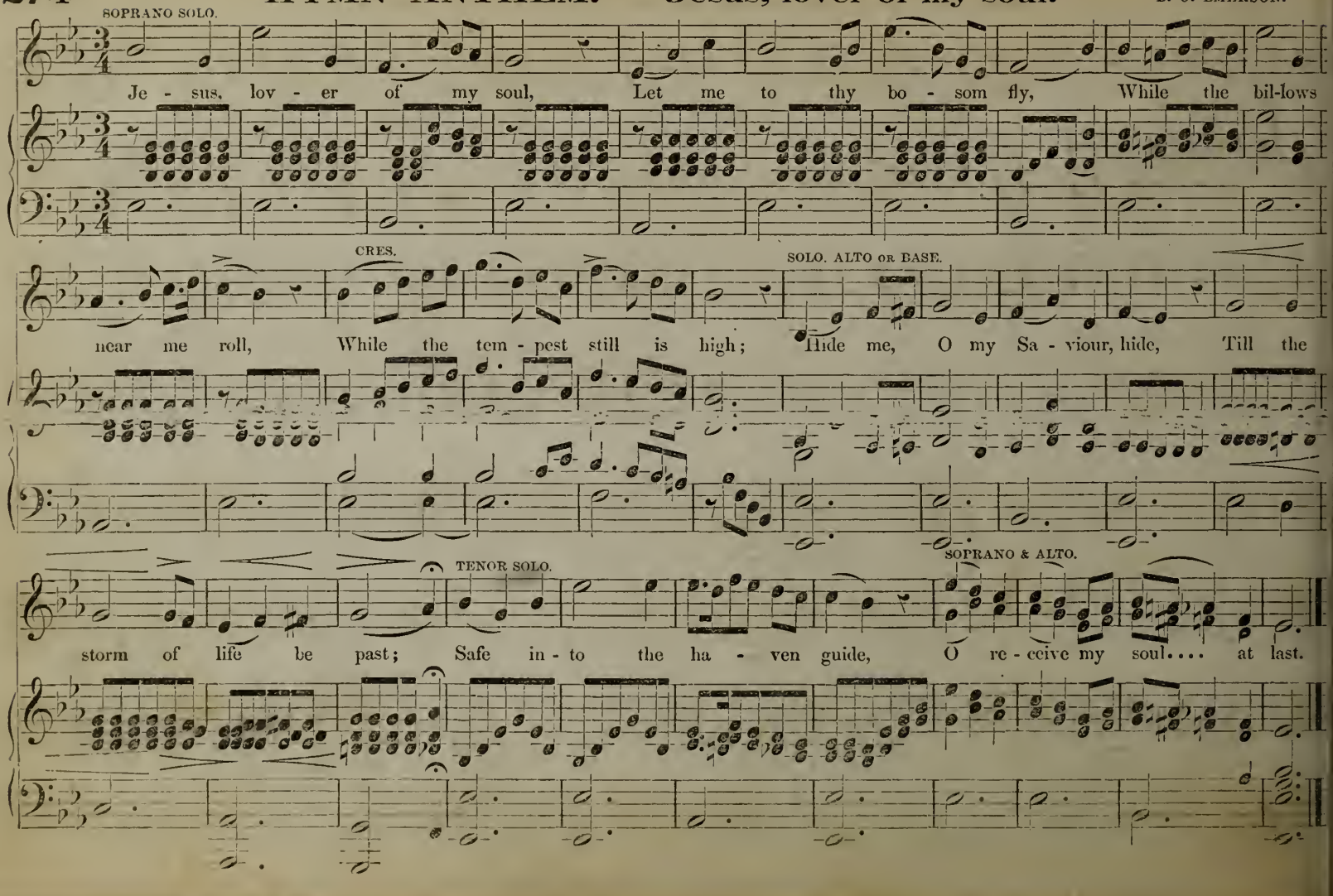

Lo! my Shep - herd is di - vine, How can I want, when he is mine? How can I
want, How can I want when He is mine? Lo! my Shep-herd is di - vine, How can I
TENOR.
Lo! my Shep-herd is di - vine, How can I
want when He is mine? How can I want, How can I want, when He is mine?
want when He is mine? How can I want, How can I want when He is mine?

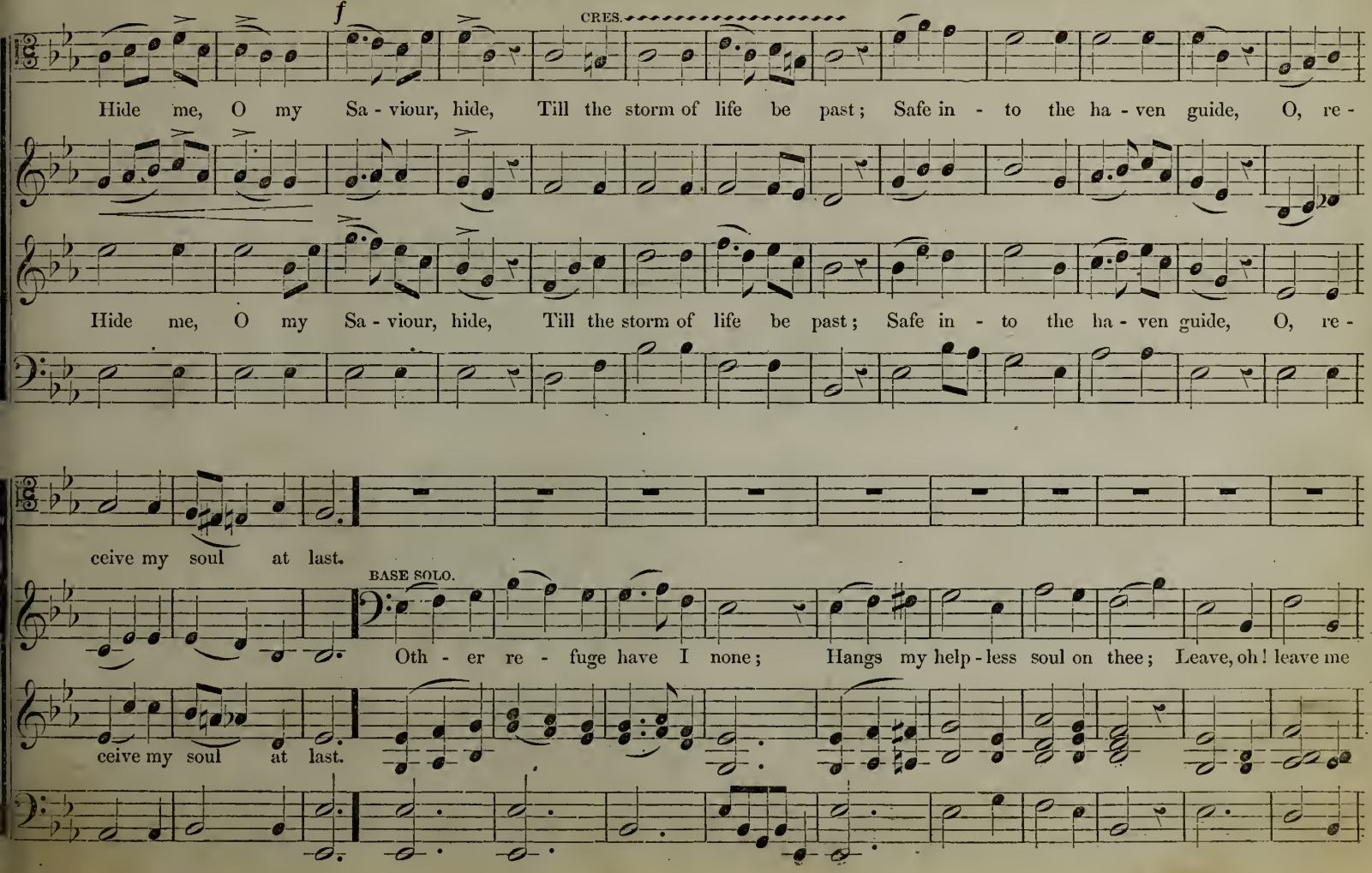
"Lo! my Shepherd is divine." Continued.

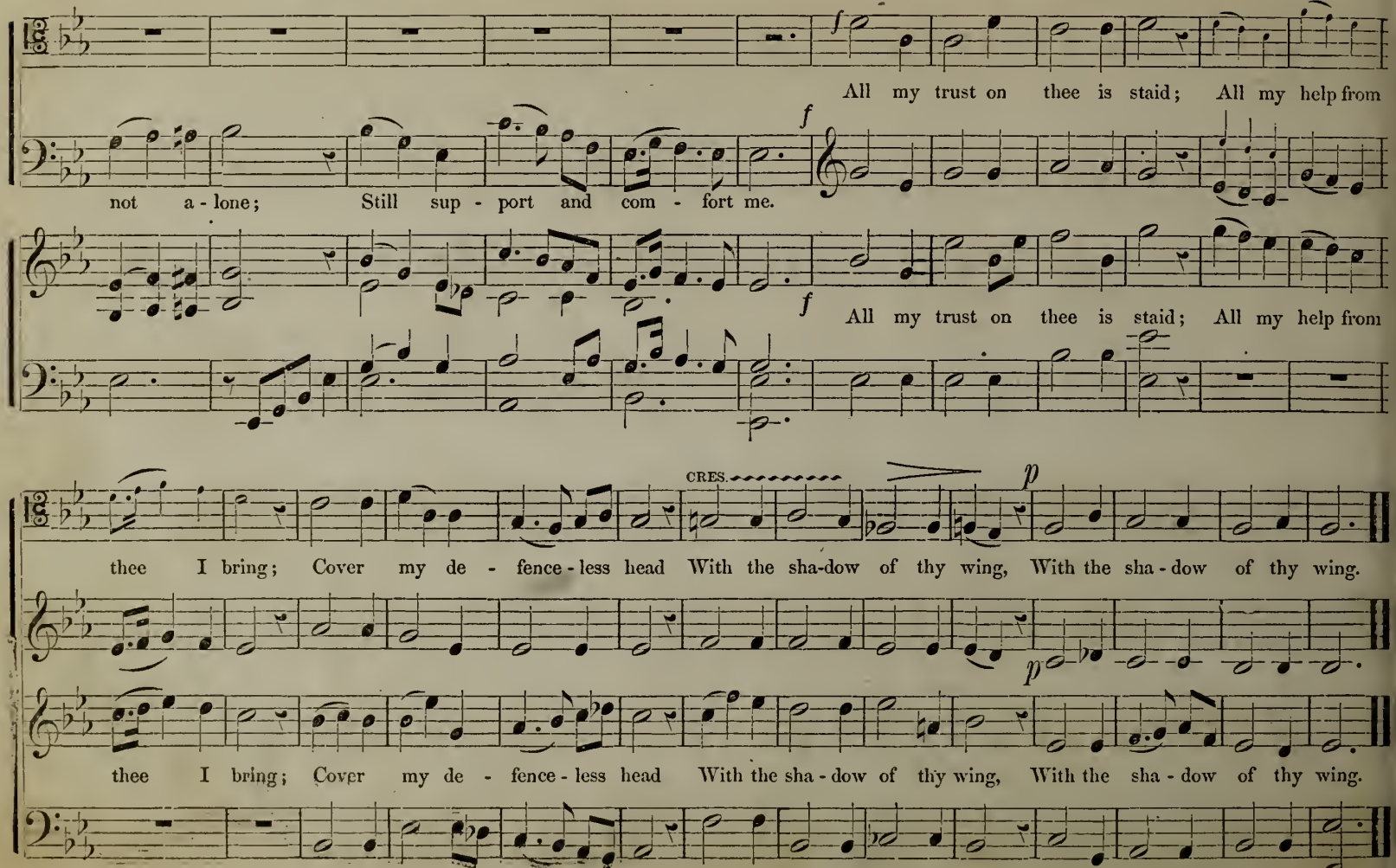

Cres.
Lo! my Shepherd is di - vine, How can I want, when He is mine? How can I want, How
Lo! my Shepherd is di - vine, How can I want, when He is mine? How can I want, How
can I want, when He is mine? By the streams that wan - der slow, Through the meads where flowerets
can I want, when He is mine? By the streams that wan - der slow, Through the meads where flowerets


grow He lead - eth me, And there I rest in peace, di - vine - ly blest. Rest in
He lead - eth me. And there I rest in peace, di - vine - ly blest. Rest in
grow. He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me, And there I rest in peace, di - vine - ly blest. Rest in
Rest in
Ad lib.
peace, di-vine - ly blest. In love and peace, In love and peace, di - vine-ly blest.
peace, di-vine - ly blest. In love and peace, In love and peace, di - vine-ly blest.
peace, di - vine - ly blest, In love and peace, In love and peace, di - vine - ly blest.
peace, di-vine - ly blest.

HYMN ANTHEM. "Jesus, lover of my soul."

L. O. EMERSON.

SOPRANO SOLO.
Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly, While the bil-lows
CRES.
SOLO. ALTO OR BASE.
near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the
TENOR SOLO.
SOPRANO & ALTO.
storm of life be past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul.... at last.

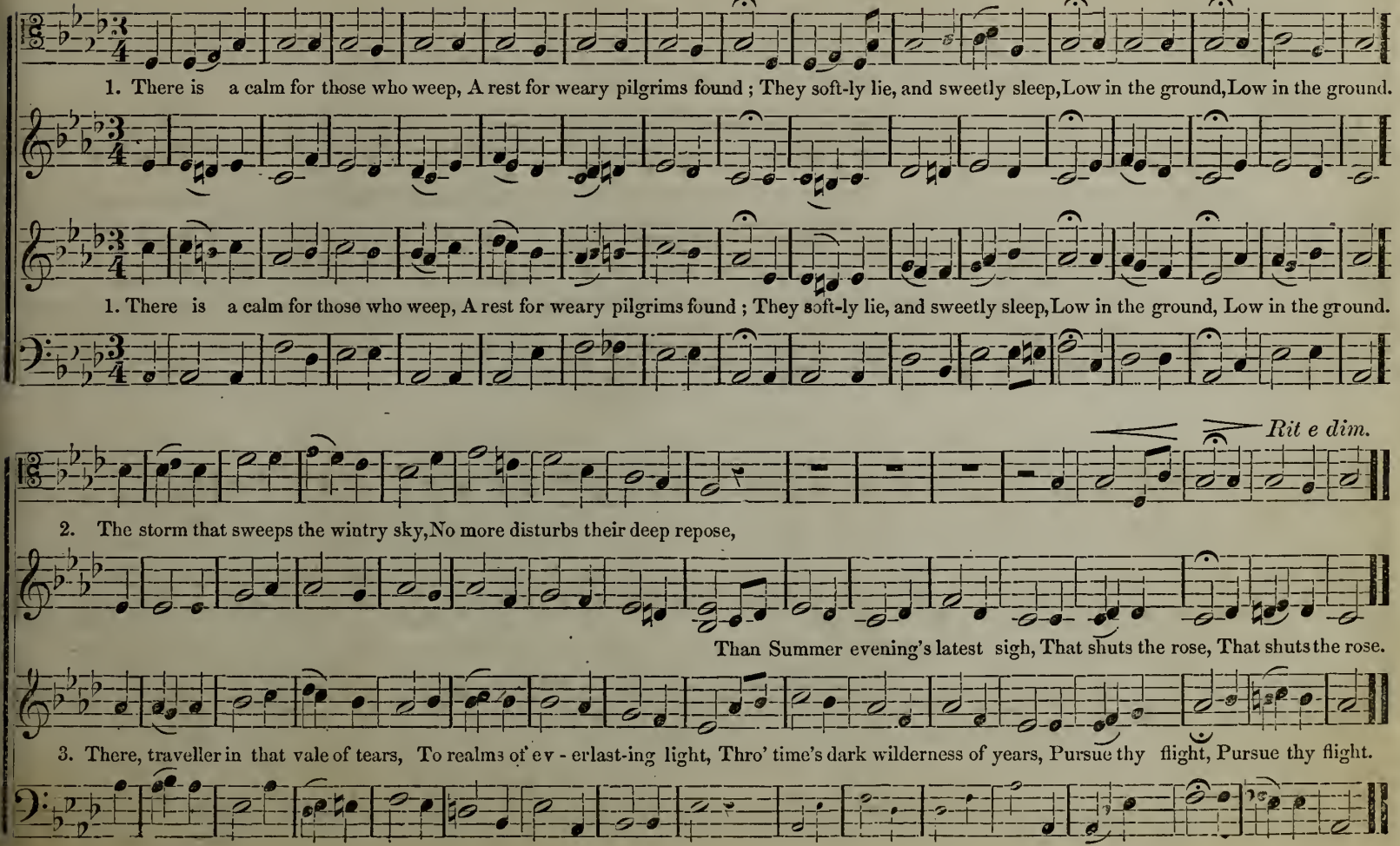

f
CRES.
Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O, re -
Hide me, O my Sa - viour, hide, Till the storm of life be past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O, re -
ceive my soul at last.
BASE SOLO.
Oth - er re - fuge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee; Leave, oh! leave me
ceive my soul at last.


All my trust on thee is staid; All my help from
not a - lone; Still sup - port and com - fort me.
All my trust on thee is staid; All my help from
CRES.
thee I bring; Cover my de - fence - less head With the sha-dow of thy wing, With the sha - dow of thy wing.
thee I bring; Cover my de - fence - less head With the sha - dow of thy wing, With the sha - dow of thy wing.

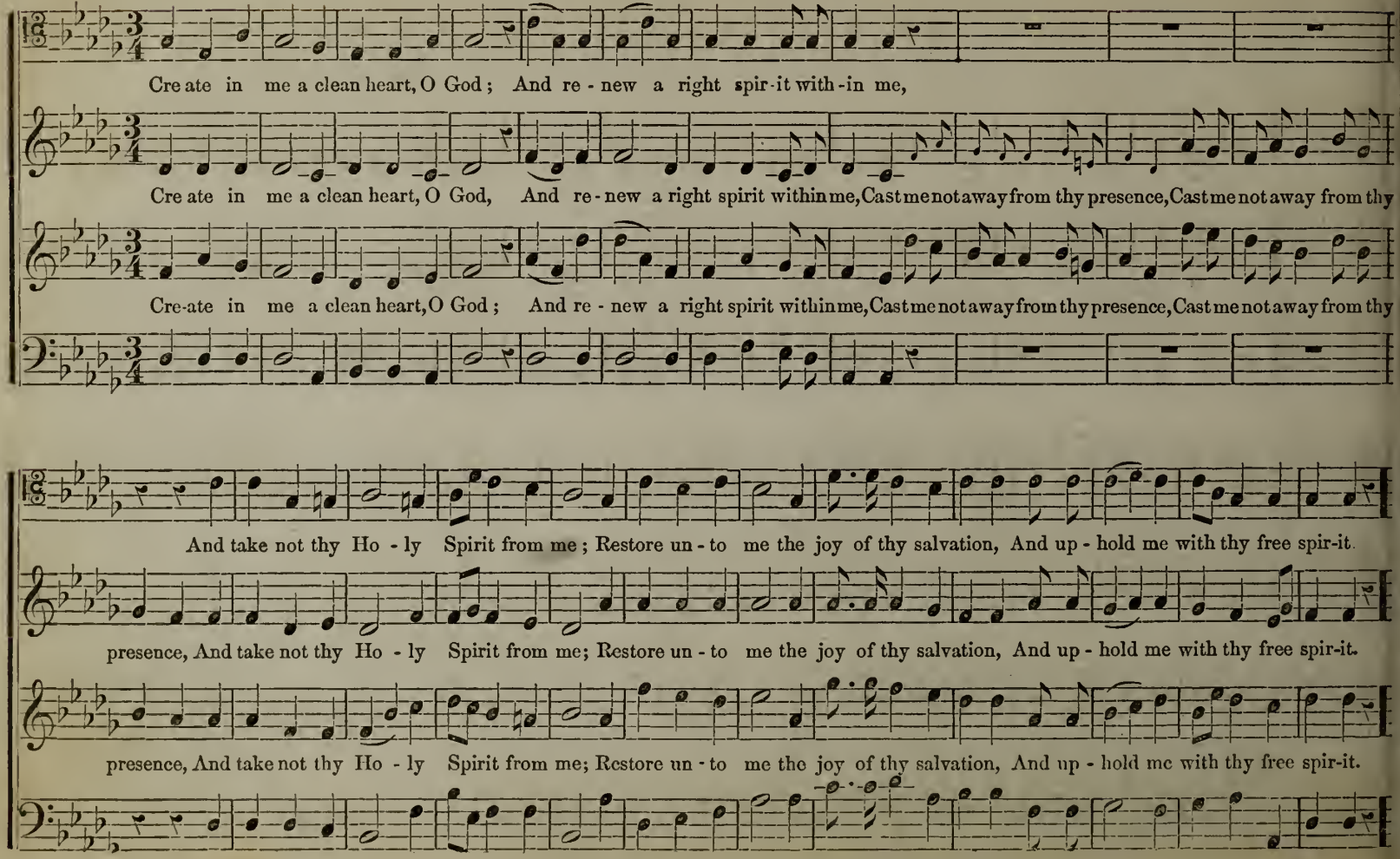
THERE IS A CALM FOR THOSE WHO WEEP.

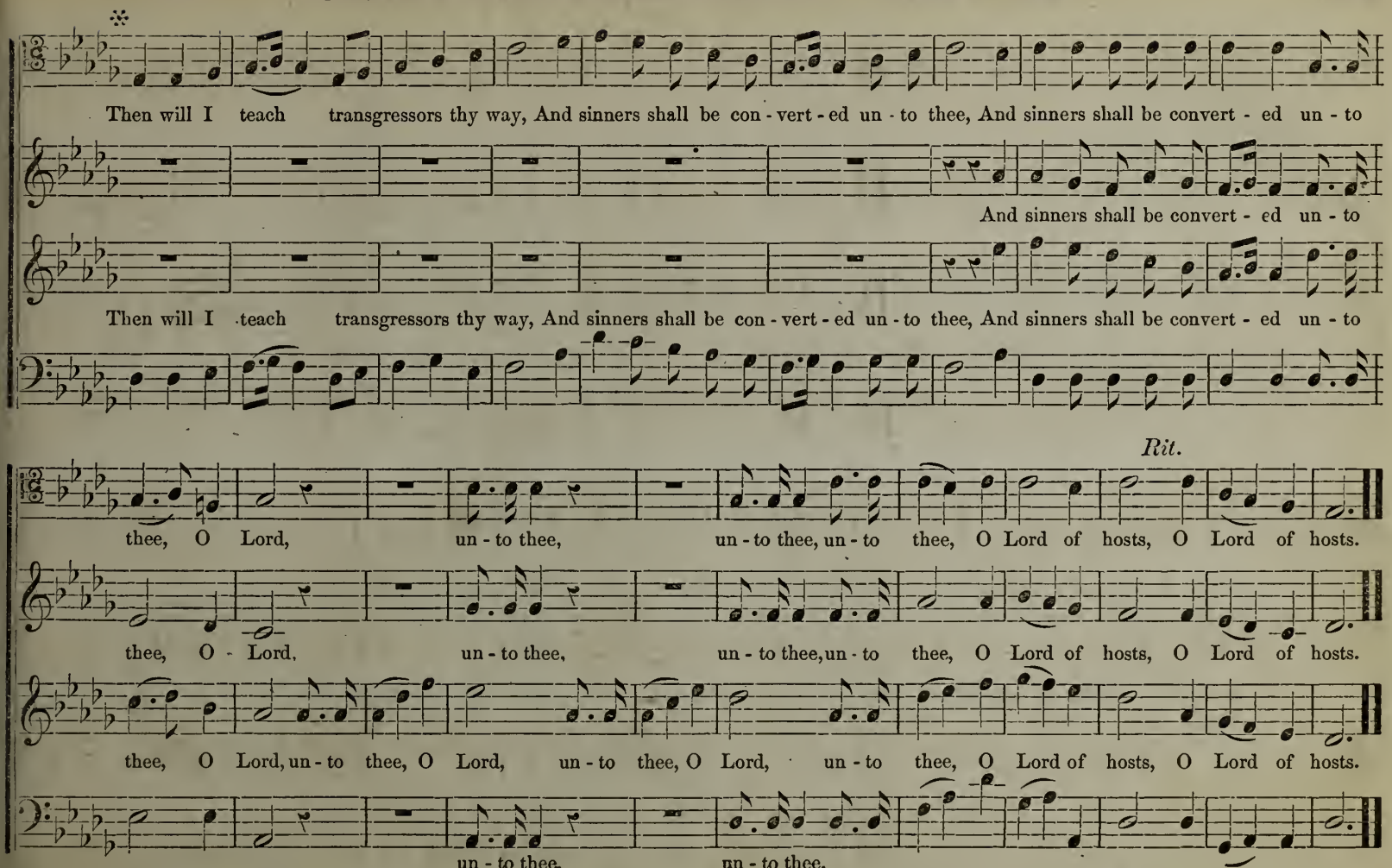
SUITABLE FOR FUNERAL OCCASIONS.

E. WILLMARTH.


1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for weary pilgrims found ; They soft-ly lie, and sweetly sleep, Low in the ground, Low in the ground.
1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for weary pilgrims found ; They soft-ly lie, and sweetly sleep, Low in the ground, Low in the ground.
Rit e dim.
2. The storm that sweeps the wintry sky, No more disturbs their deep repose,
Than Summer evening's latest sigh, That shuts the rose, That shuts the rose.
3. There, traveller in that vale of tears, To realms of ev - erlast-ing light, Thro' time's dark wilderness of years, Pursue thy flight, Pursue thy flight.

SUITABLE FOR INSTALLATION, AND MISSIONARY OCCASIONS.

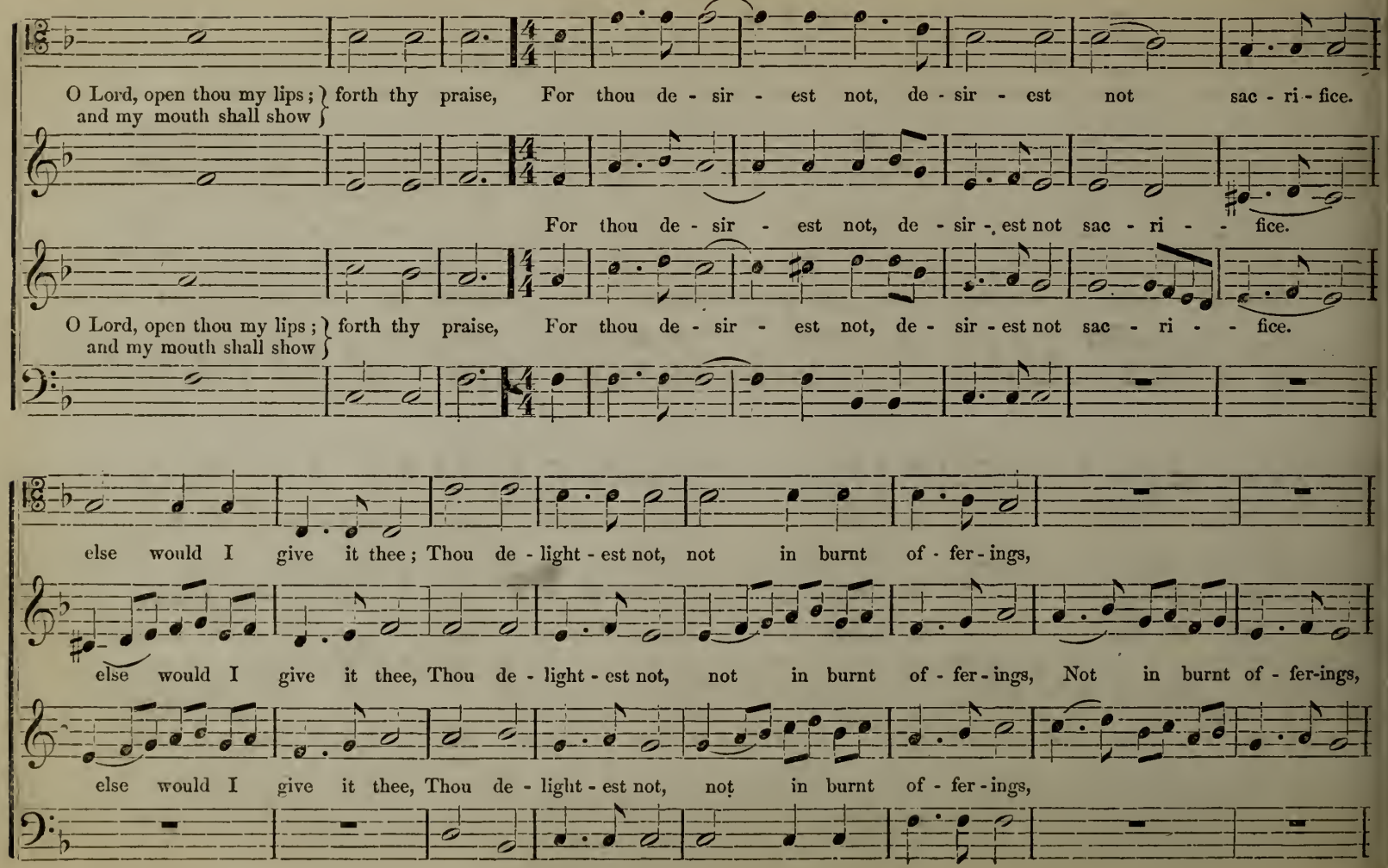

Cre ate in me a clean heart, O God; And re - new a right spir - it with - in me,
Cre ate in me a clean heart, O God, And re - new a right spirit within me, Cast me not away from thy presence, Cast me not away from thy
Cre-ate in me a clean heart, O God; And re - new a right spirit within me, Cast me not away from thy presence, Cast me not away from thy
And take not thy Ho - ly Spirit from me; Restore un - to me the joy of thy salvation, And up - hold me with thy free spir-it.
presence, And take not thy Ho - ly Spirit from me; Restore un - to me the joy of thy salvation, And up - hold me with thy free spir-it.
presence, And take not thy Ho - ly Spirit from me; Restore un - to me the joy of thy salvation, And up - hold me with thy free spir-it.

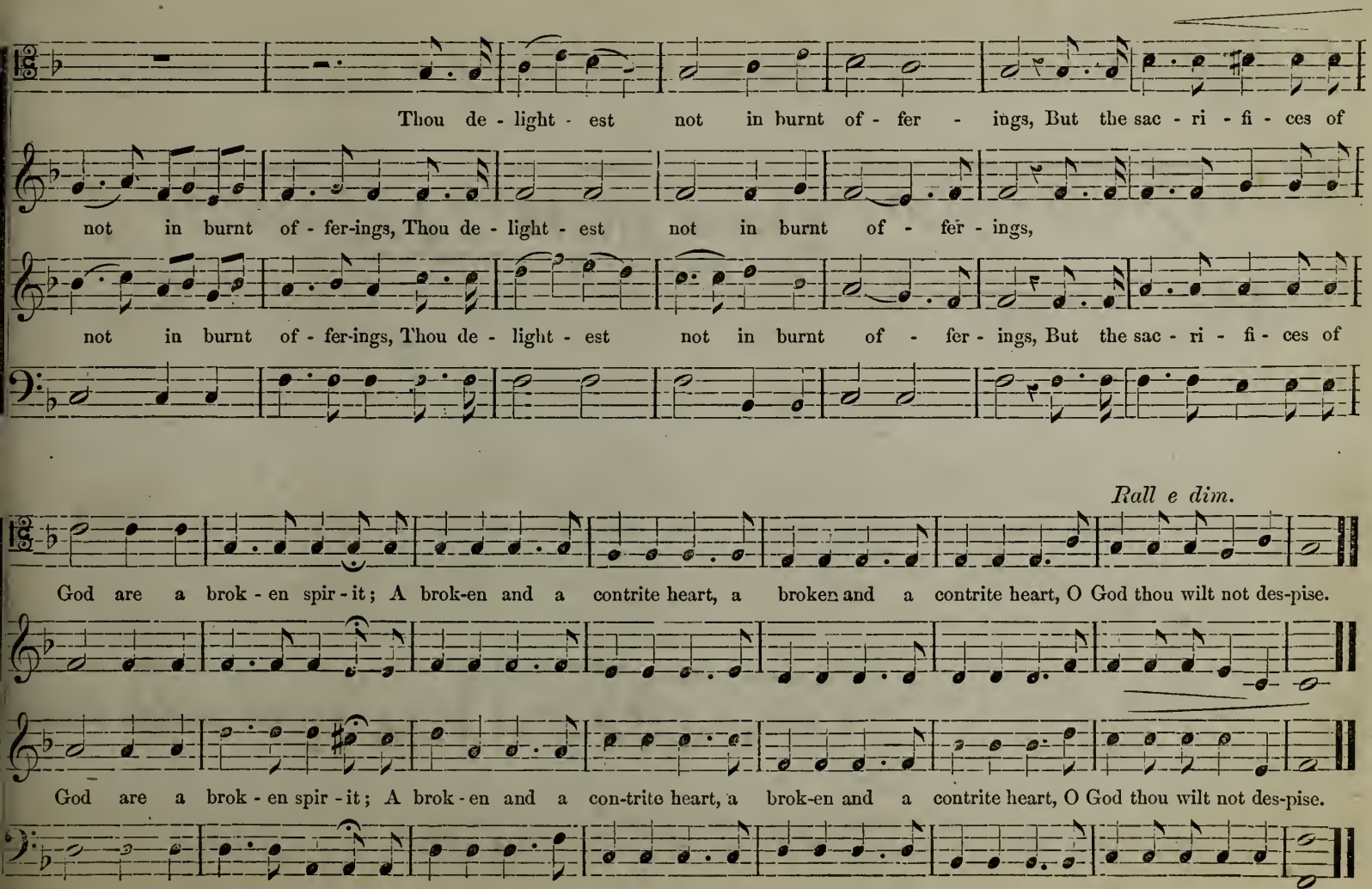

Then will I teach transgressors thy way, And sinners shall be con - vert - ed un - to thee, And sinners shall be convert - ed un - to
And sinners shall be convert - ed un - to
Then will I teach transgressors thy way, And sinners shall be con - vert - ed un - to thee, And sinners shall be convert - ed un - to
Rit.
thee, O Lord, un - to thee, un - to thee, un - to thee, O Lord of hosts, O Lord of hosts.
thee, O - Lord, un - to thee, un - to thee, un - to thee, O Lord of hosts, O Lord of hosts.
thee, O Lord, un - to thee, O Lord, un - to thee, O Lord, un - to thee, O Lord of hosts, O Lord of hosts.
un - to thee, un - to thee,

* May be sung as a Solo by either part, or as a Duett.

"O LORD, OPEN THOU MY LIPS."

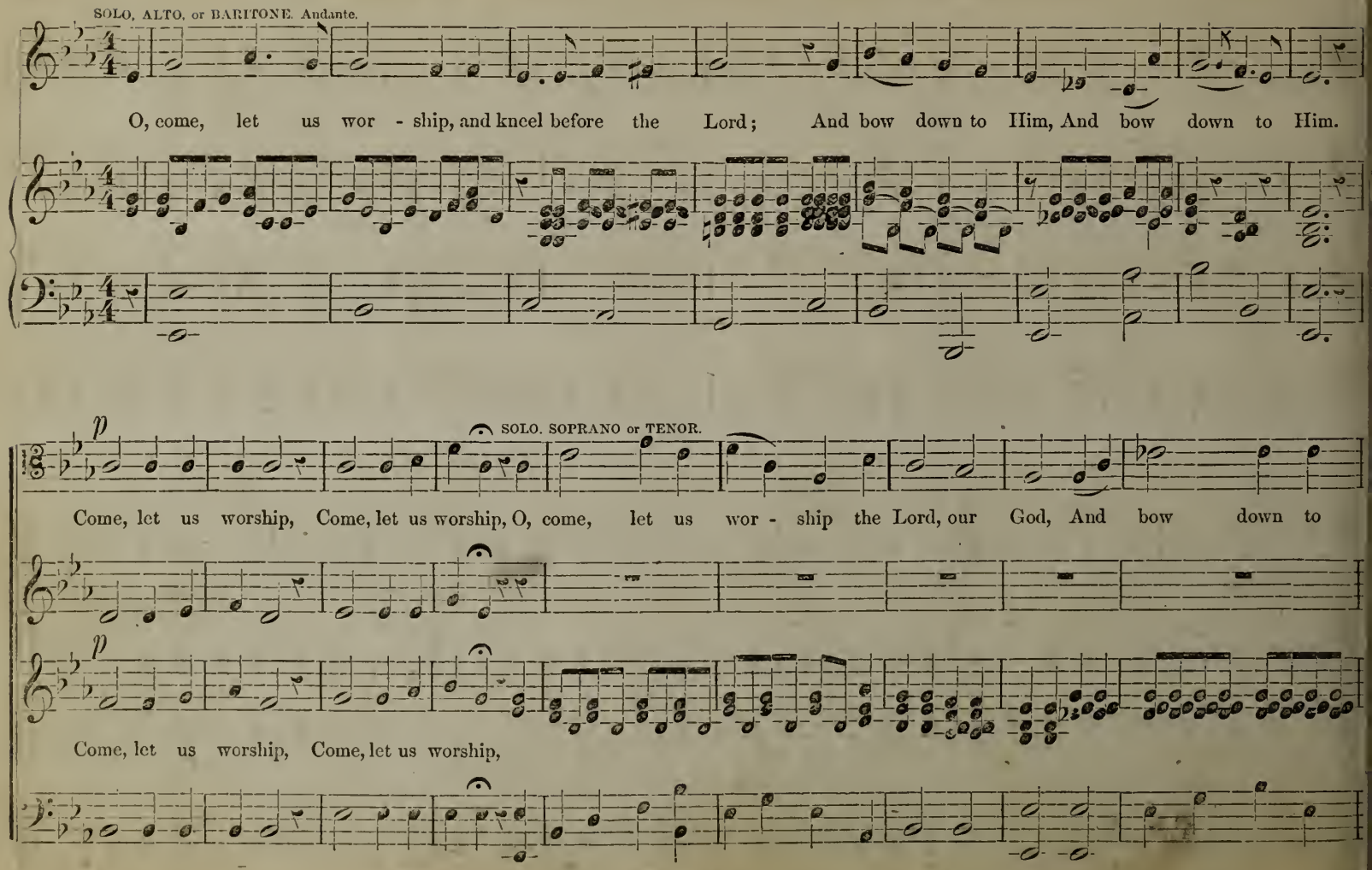
In part from ZINGARELLI.

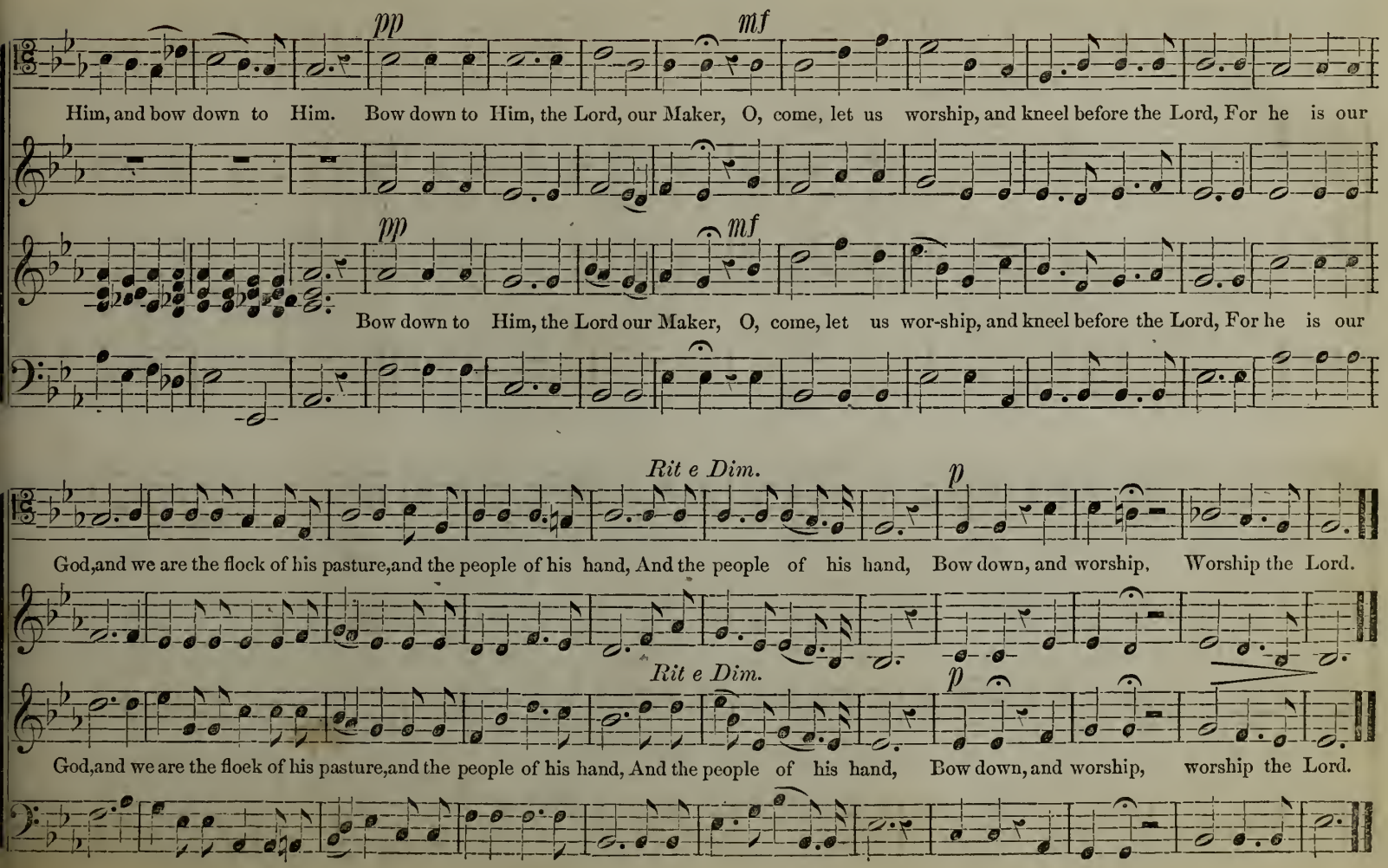

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise, For thou de - sir - est not, de - sir - est not sac - ri - fice.
For thou de - sir - est not, de - sir - est not sac - ri - - fice.
O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise, For thou de - sir - est not, de - sir - est not sac - ri - - fice.
else would I give it thee; Thou de - light - est not, not in burnt of - fer - ings,
else would I give it thee, Thou de - light - est not, not in burnt of - fer - ings, Not in burnt of - fer-ings,
else would I give it thee, Thou de - light - est not, not in burnt of - fer - ings,

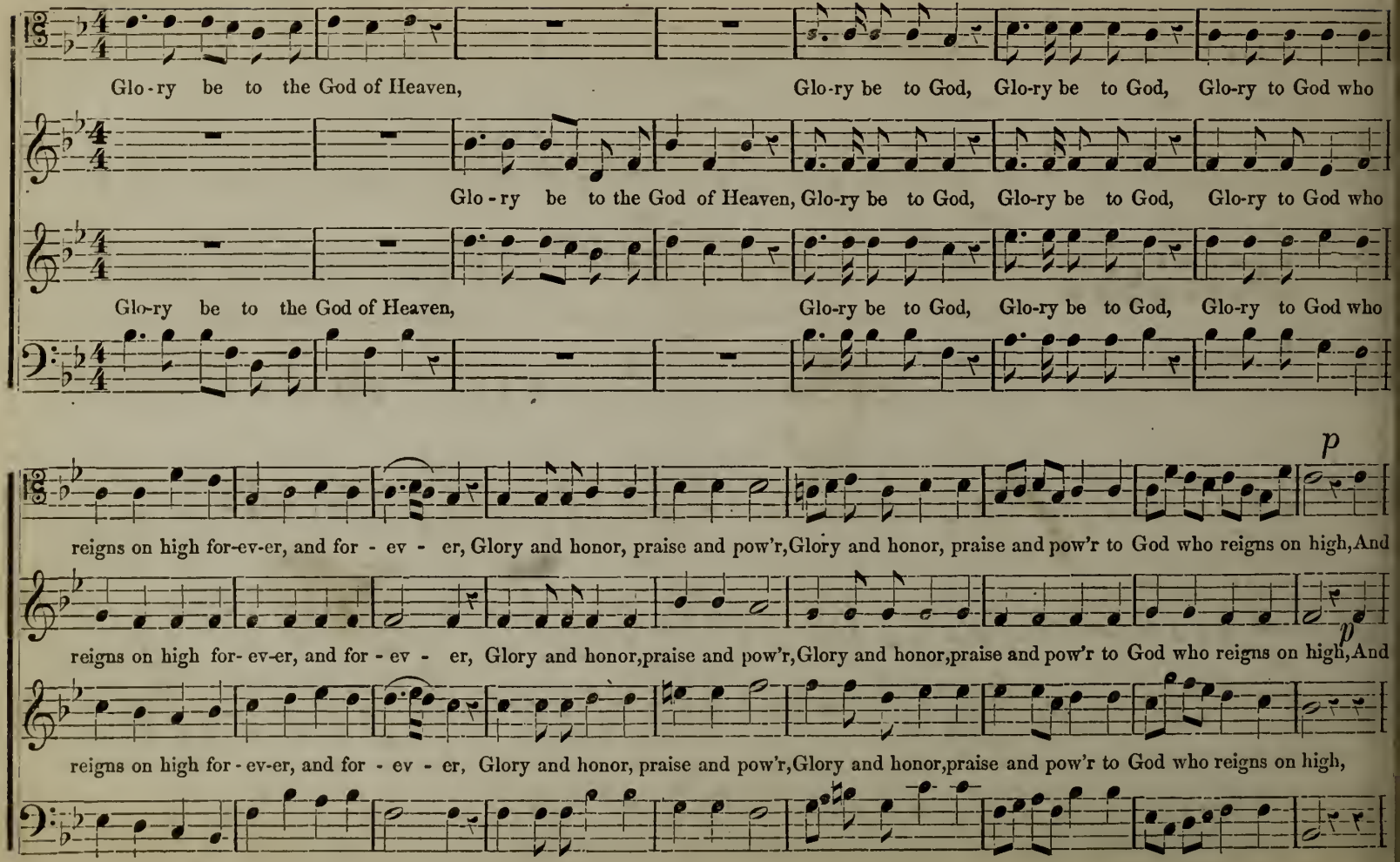

Thou de - light - est not in burnt of - fer - ings, But the sac - ri - fi - ces of
not in burnt of - fer-ings, Thou de - light - est not in burnt of - fer - ings,
not in burnt of - fer-ings, Thou de - light - est not in burnt of - fer - ings, But the sac - ri - fi - ces of
Rall e dim.
God are a brok - en spir - it; A brok-en and a contrite heart, a broken and a contrite heart, O God thou wilt not des-pise.
God are a brok - en spir - it; A brok - en and a con-trite heart, a brok-en and a contrite heart, O God thou wilt not des-pise.

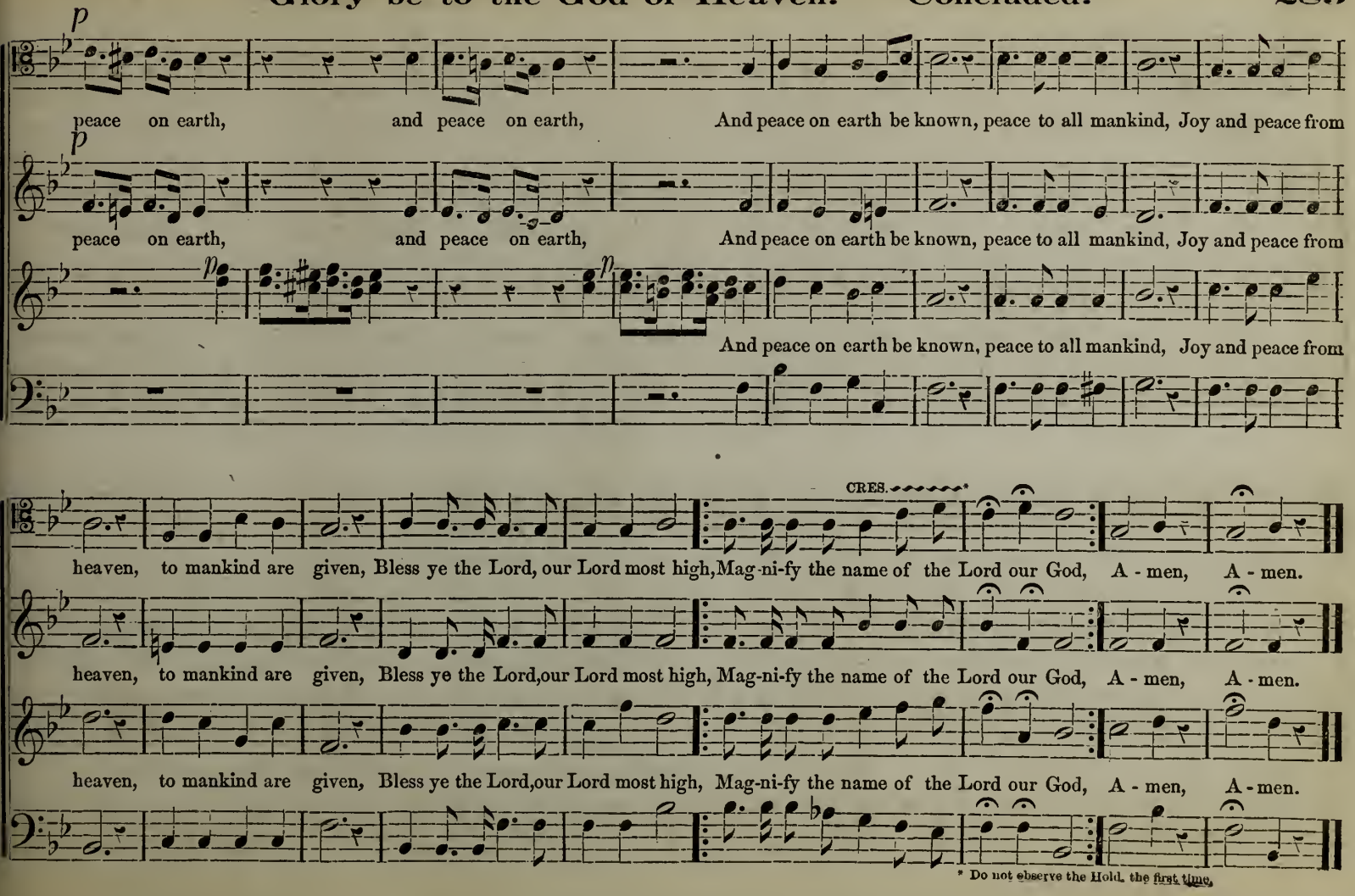
SENTENCE. "O, come, let us Worship."

H. S. PERKINS.

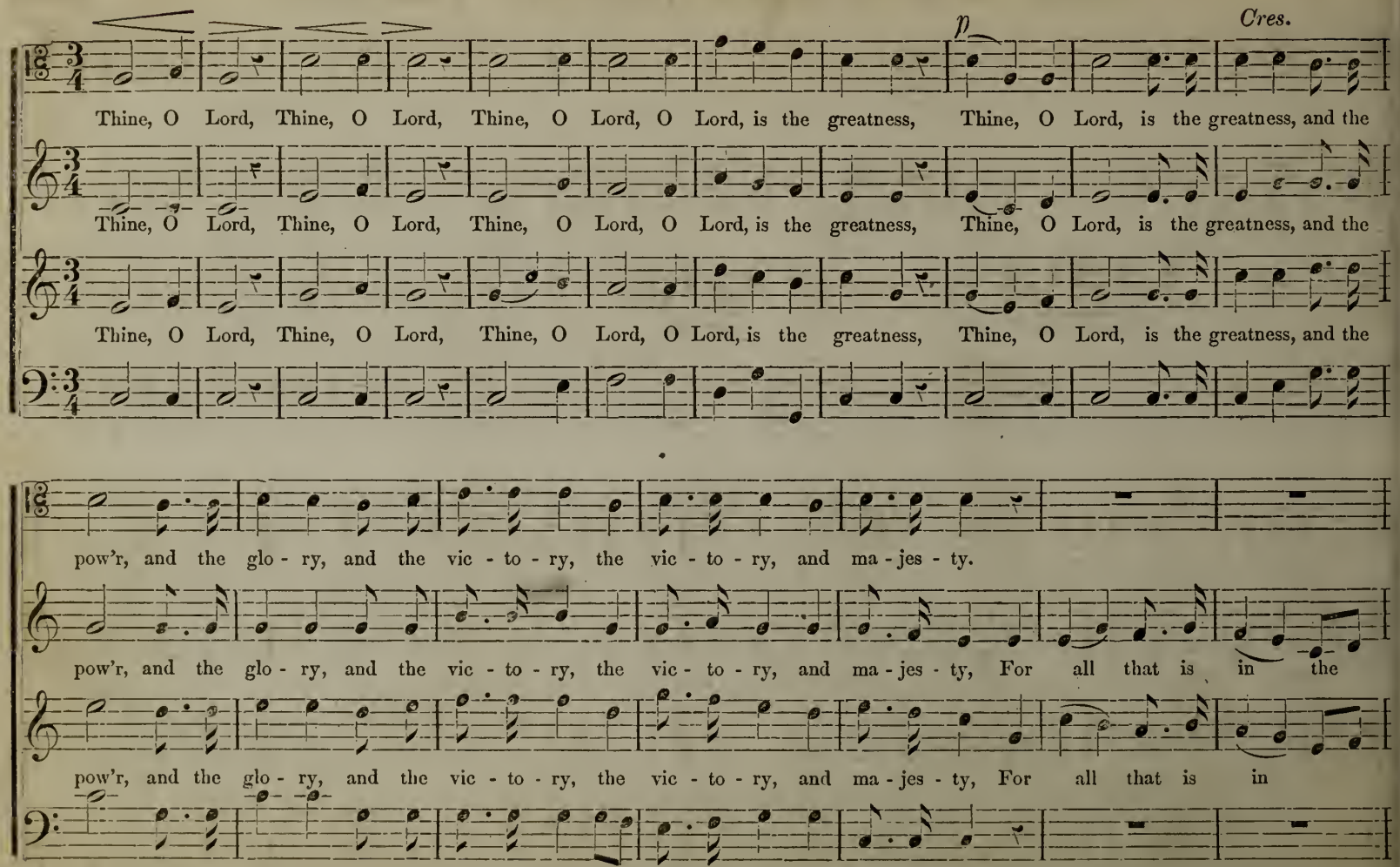
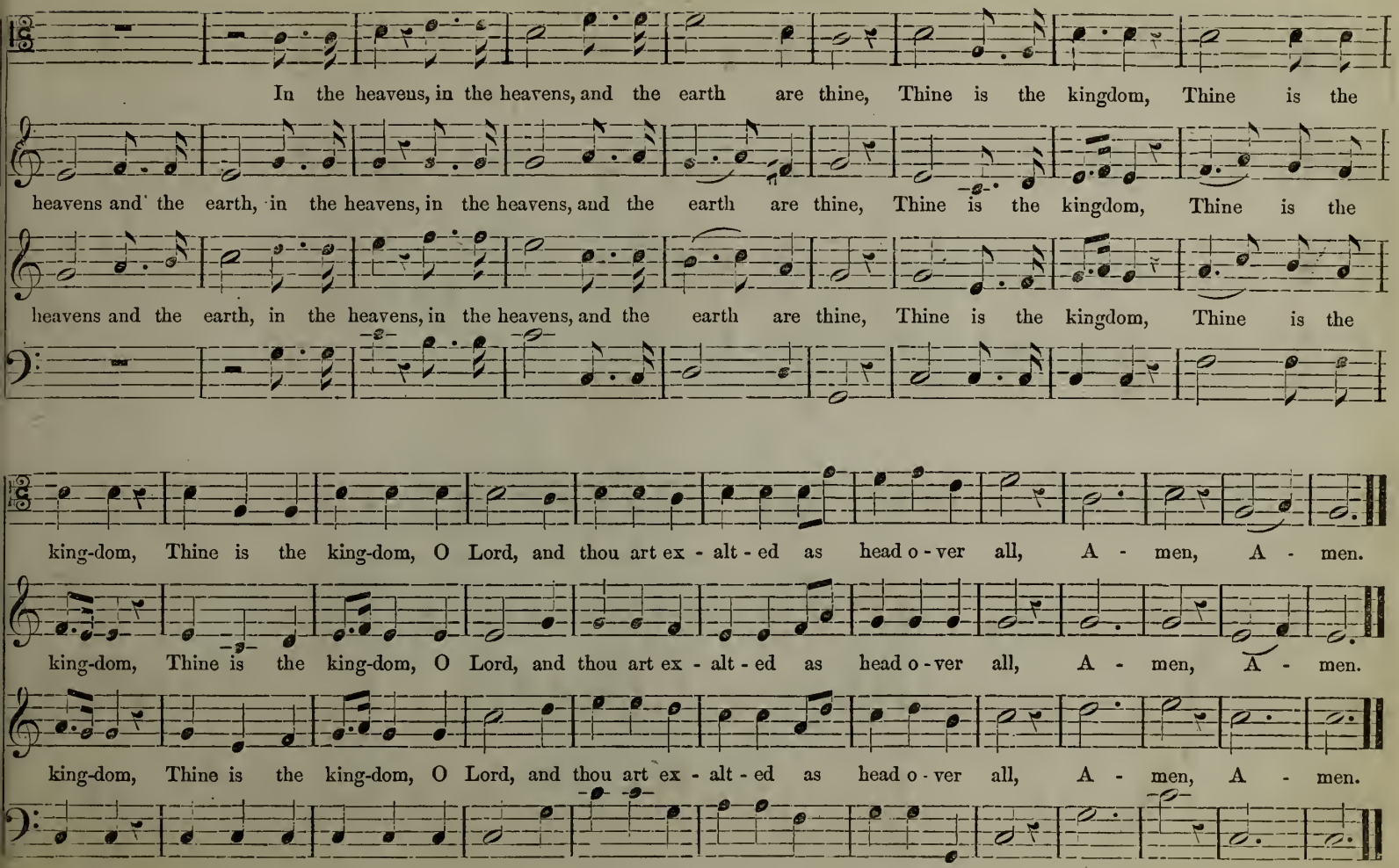

SOLO, ALTO, or BARITONE. Andante.
O, come, let us wor - ship, and kneel before the Lord; And bow down to Him, And bow down to Him.
p
SOLO. SOPRANO or TENOR.
Come, let us worship, Come, let us worship, O, come, let us wor - ship the Lord, our God, And bow down to
p
Come, let us worship, Come, let us worship,


pp
mf
Him, and bow down to Him. Bow down to Him, the Lord, our Maker, O, come, let us worship, and kneel before the Lord, For he is our
pp
mf
Bow down to Him, the Lord our Maker, O, come, let us wor-ship, and kneel before the Lord, For he is our
Rit e Dim.
p
God,and we are the flock of his pasture,and the people of his hand, And the people of his hand, Bow down, and worship. Worship the Lord.
Rit e Dim.
p
God,and we are the flock of his pasture,and the people of his hand, And the people of his hand, Bow down, and worship, worship the Lord.


Glo-ry be to the God of Heaven, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry to God who
Glo-ry be to the God of Heaven, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry to God who
Glo-ry be to the God of Heaven, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry be to God, Glo-ry to God who
p
reigns on high for-ev-er, and for - ev - er, Glory and honor, praise and pow'r, Glory and honor, praise and pow'r to God who reigns on high, And
p
reigns on high for- ev-er, and for - ev - er, Glory and honor, praise and pow'r, Glory and honor, praise and pow'r to God who reigns on high, And
reigns on high for - ev-er, and for - ev - er, Glory and honor, praise and pow'r, Glory and honor, praise and pow'r to God who reigns on high,


p
peace on earth, and peace on earth, And peace on earth be known, peace to all mankind, Joy and peace from
p
peace on earth, and peace on earth, And peace on earth be known, peace to all mankind, Joy and peace from
p
And peace on earth be known, peace to all mankind, Joy and peace from
CRES.
heaven, to mankind are given, Bless ye the Lord, our Lord most high, Mag-ni-fy the name of the Lord our God, A - men, A - men.
heaven, to mankind are given, Bless ye the Lord, our Lord most high, Mag-ni-fy the name of the Lord our God, A - men, A - men.
heaven, to mankind are given, Bless ye the Lord, our Lord most high, Mag-ni-fy the name of the Lord our God, A - men, A - men.

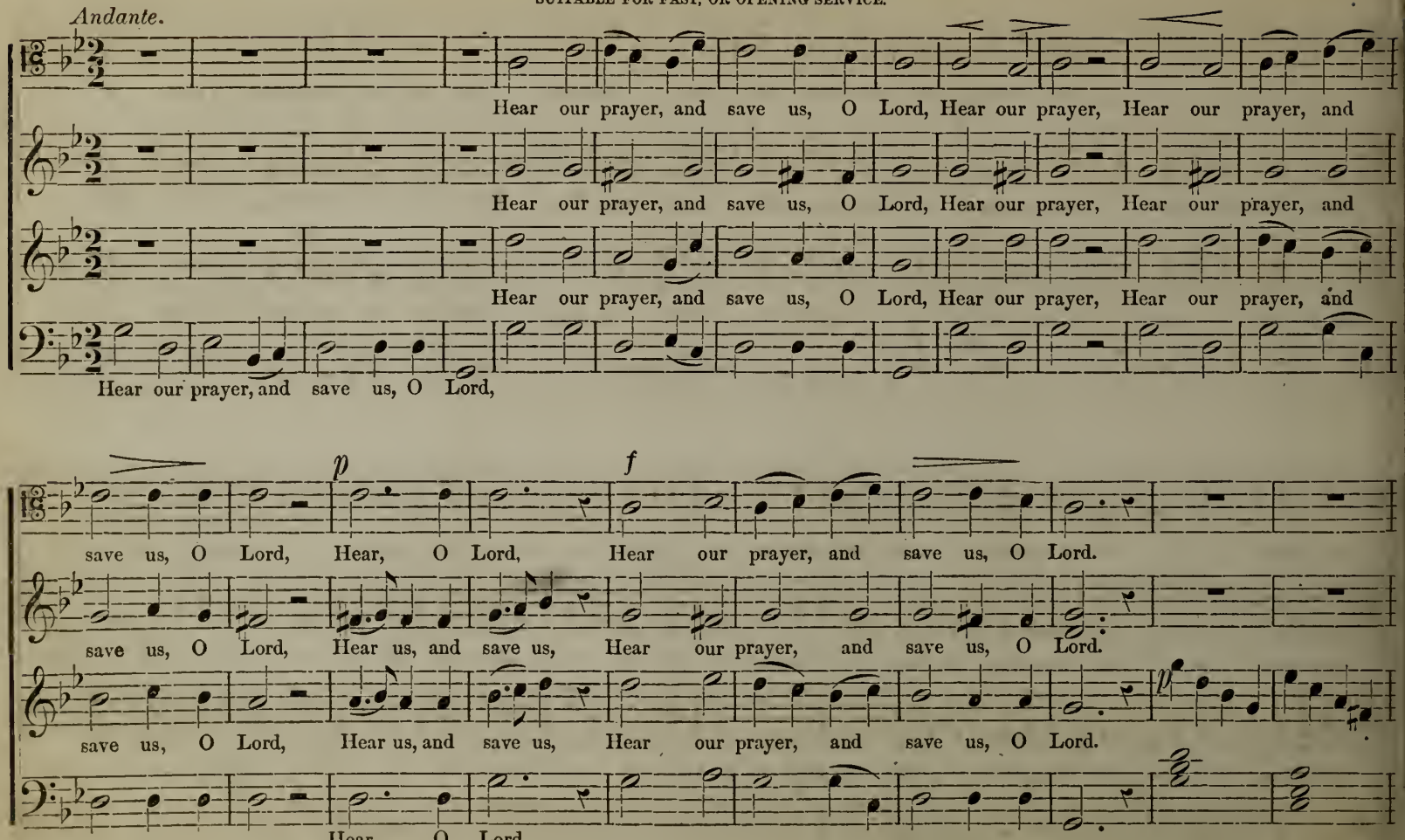
* Do not observe the Hold, the first time.

"THINE, O LORD, IS THE GREATNESS." *

p
Cres.
Thine, O Lord, Thine, O Lord, Thine, O Lord, O Lord, is the greatness, Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the
Thine, O Lord, Thine, O Lord, Thine, O Lord, O Lord, is the greatness, Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the
Thine, O Lord, Thine, O Lord, Thine, O Lord, O Lord, is the greatness, Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the
pow'r, and the glo - ry, and the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, and ma - jes - ty.
pow'r, and the glo - ry, and the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, and ma - jes - ty, For all that is in the
pow'r, and the glo - ry, and the vic - to - ry, the vic - to - ry, and ma - jes - ty, For all that is in

In the heavens, in the heavens, and the earth are thine, Thine is the kingdom, Thine is the
heavens and the earth, in the heavens, in the heavens, and the earth are thine, Thine is the kingdom, Thine is the
heavens and the earth, in the heavens, in the heavens, and the earth are thine, Thine is the kingdom, Thine is the
king-dom, Thine is the king-dom, O Lord, and thou art ex - alt - ed as head o - ver all, A - men, A - men.
king-dom, Thine is the king-dom, O Lord, and thou art ex - alt - ed as head o - ver all, A - men, A - men.
king-dom, Thine is the king-dom, O Lord, and thou art ex - alt - ed as head o - ver all, A - men, A - men.

ANTHEM. "Hear our Prayer."

SUITABLE FOR FAST, OR OPENING SERVICE.

Andante.


Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord, Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer, and
Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord, Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer, and
Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord, Hear our prayer, Hear our prayer, and
Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord,
p
f
save us, O Lord, Hear, O Lord, Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord.
save us, O Lord, Hear us, and save us, Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord.
save us, O Lord, Hear us, and save us, Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord.
Hear, O Lord.

Chorus.

Lord have mercy up - on us, and hear, O hear our prayer, Save us in thy mer - cy,

Lord have mercy up - on us, and hear, O hear our prayer, Save us in thy mer - cy,

SOLO.

Lord have mercy up - on us, and hear, O hear our prayer, Save us in thy mer - cy, Save us in thy mer-cy,

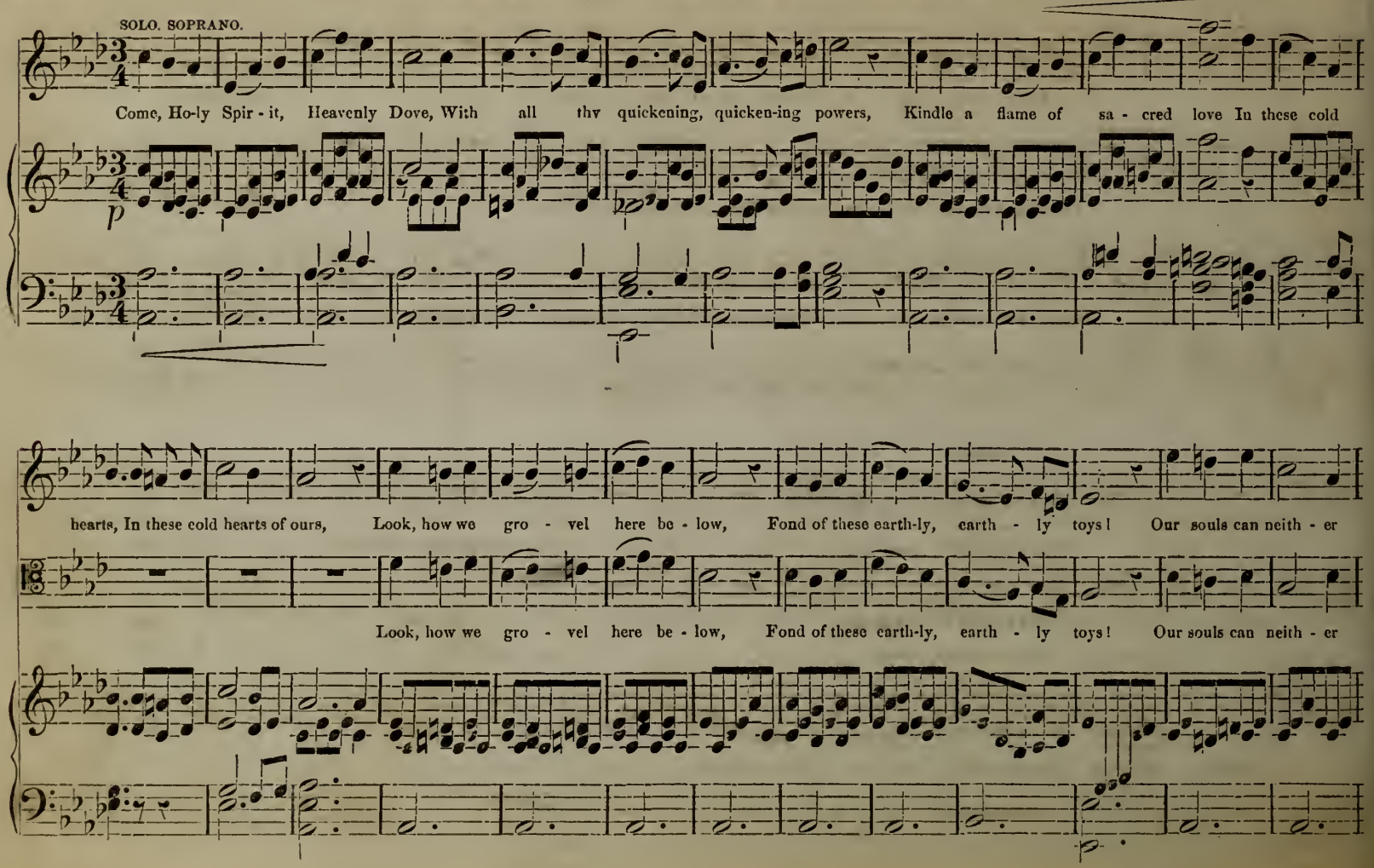
CHORUS.

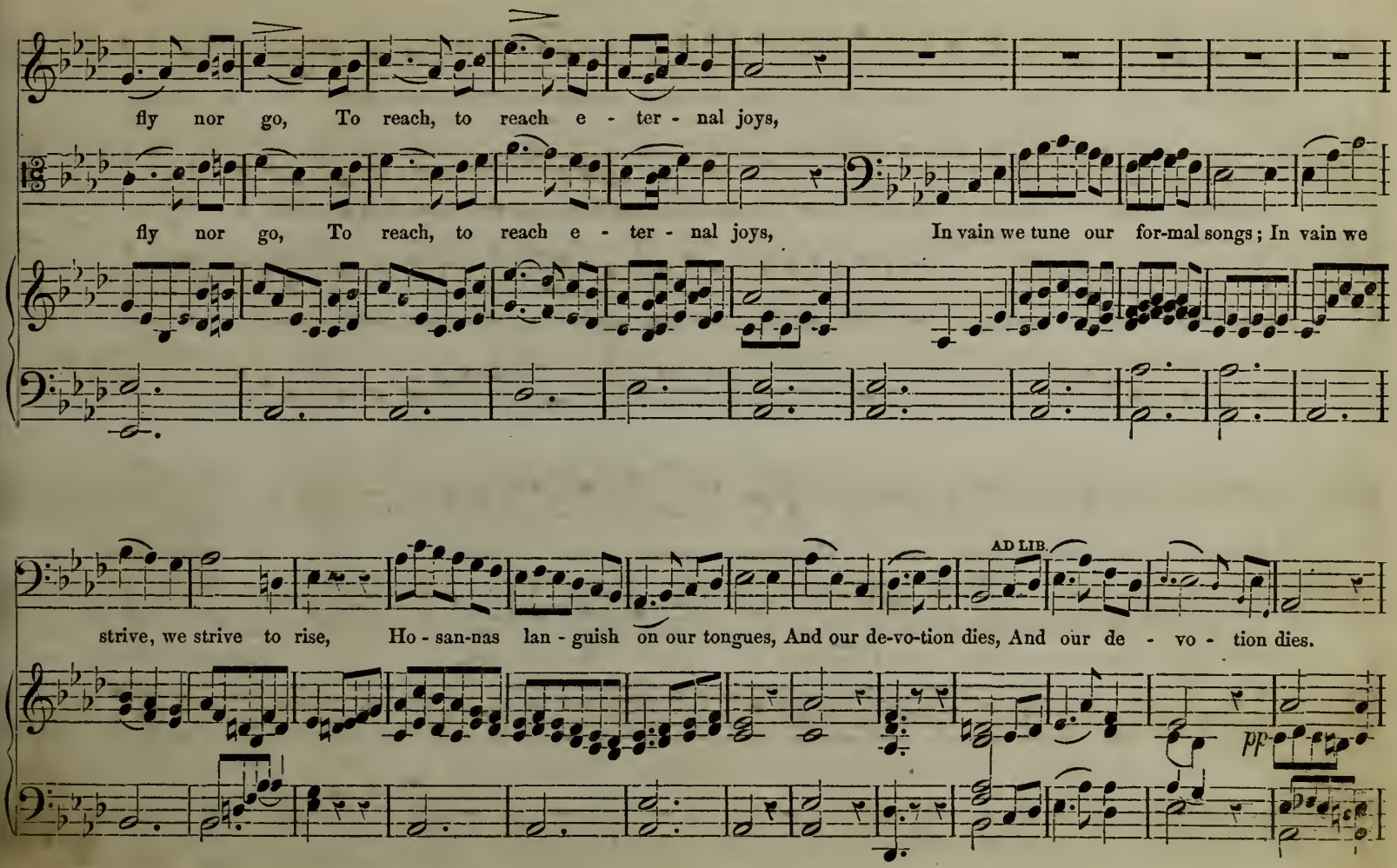
f *p*

Save us in thy mer - cy, Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord, Hear our prayer.

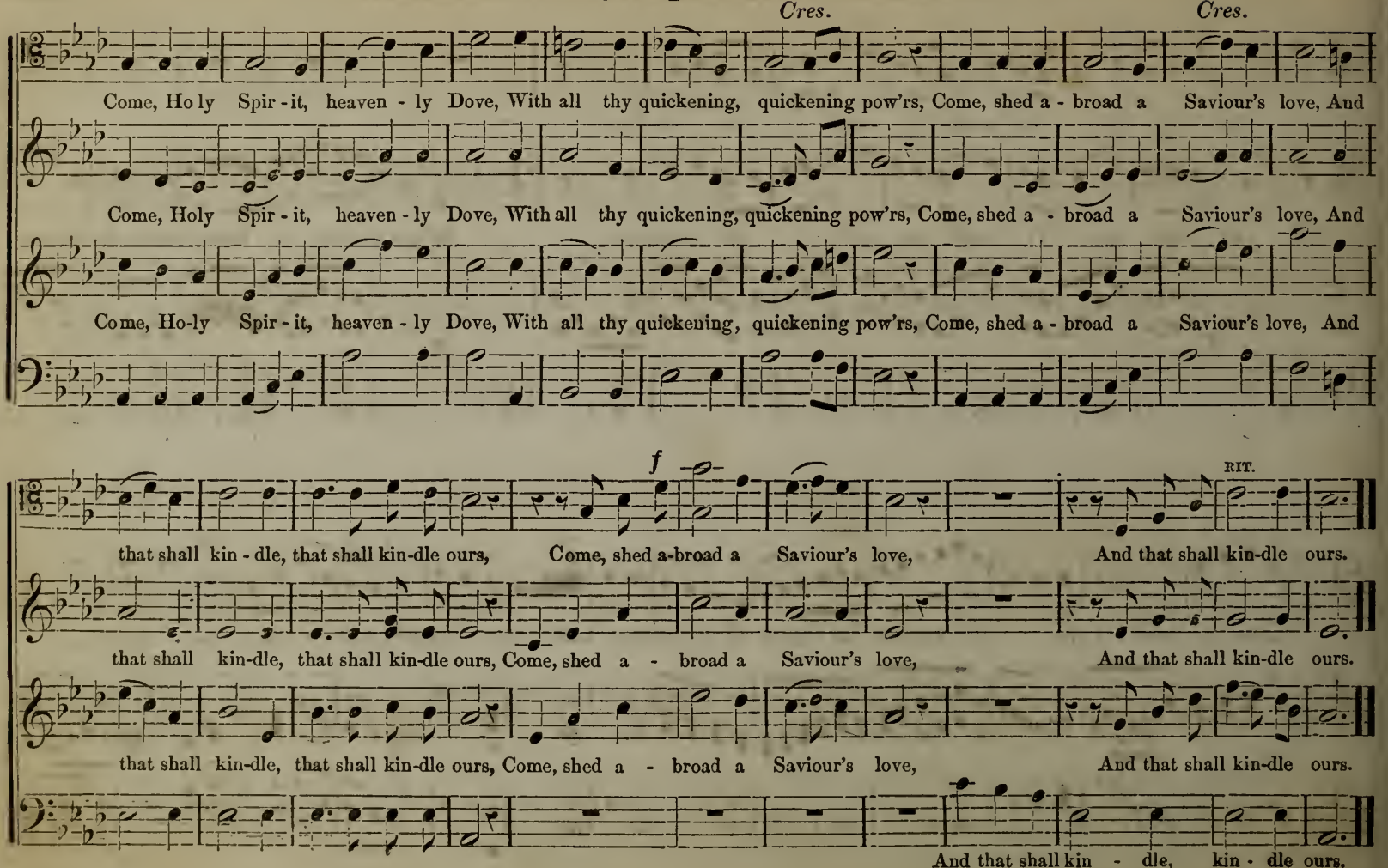
Save us in thy mer - cy, Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord, Hear our prayer.

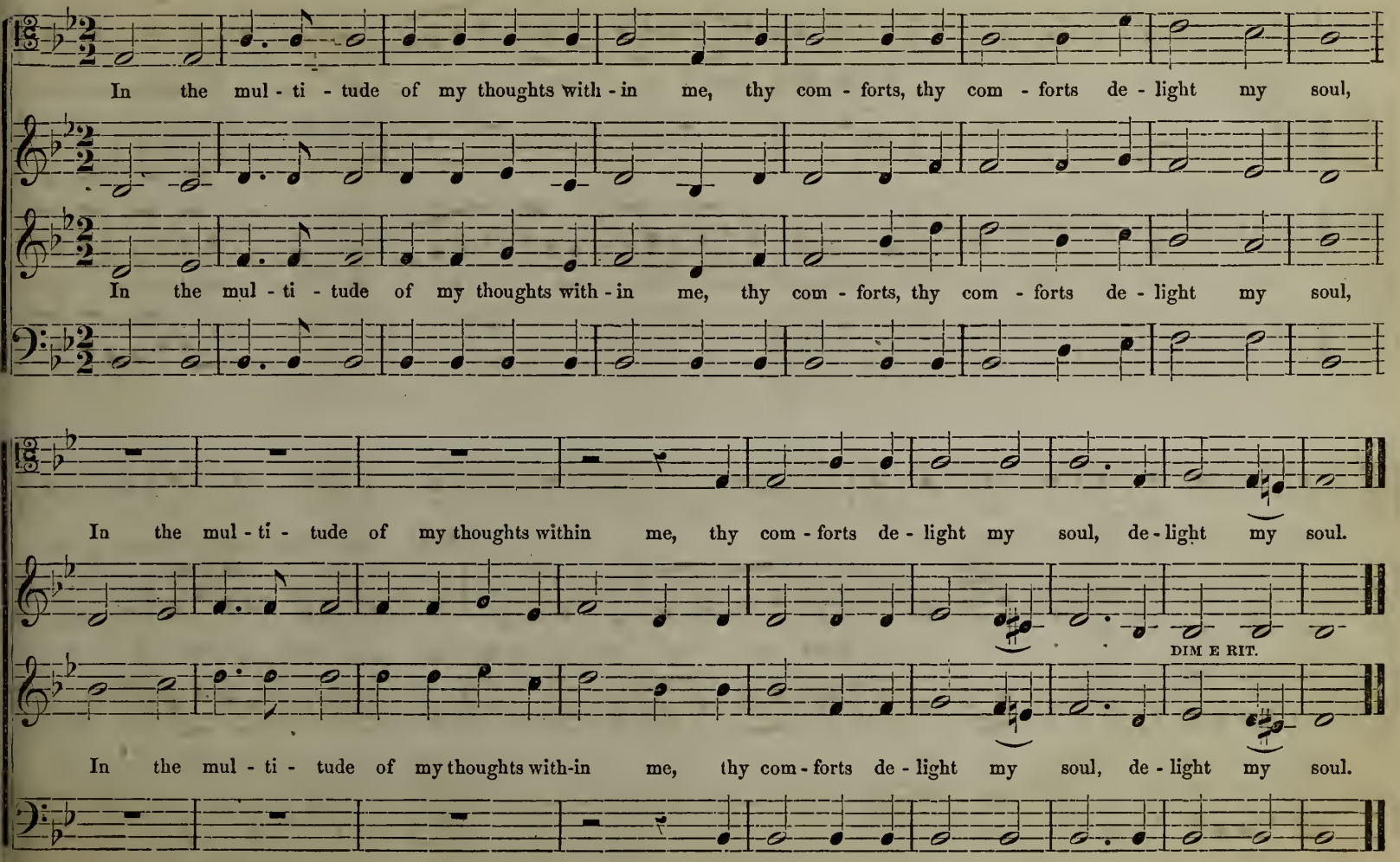
SOLO. SOLO. *f*

Save us in thy mer - cy, Save us in thy mer - cy, Save us in thy mer - cy, Hear our prayer, and save us, O Lord, Hear our prayer.

SOLO. SOPRANO.
Come, Ho-ly Spir - it, Heavenly Dove, With all thy quickening, quicken-ing powers, Kindle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold
p
hearts, In these cold hearts of ours, Look, how we gro - vel here be - low, Fond of these earth-ly, earth - ly toys! Our souls can neith - er
Look, how we gro - vel here be - low, Fond of these earth-ly, earth - ly toys! Our souls can neith - er


fly nor go, To reach, to reach e - ter - nal joys,
fly nor go, To reach, to reach e - ter - nal joys, In vain we tune our for-mal songs; In vain we
AD LIB.
strive, we strive to rise, Ho - san-nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de-vo-tion dies, And our de - vo - tion dies.
pp

"Come, Holy Spirit." Concluded.

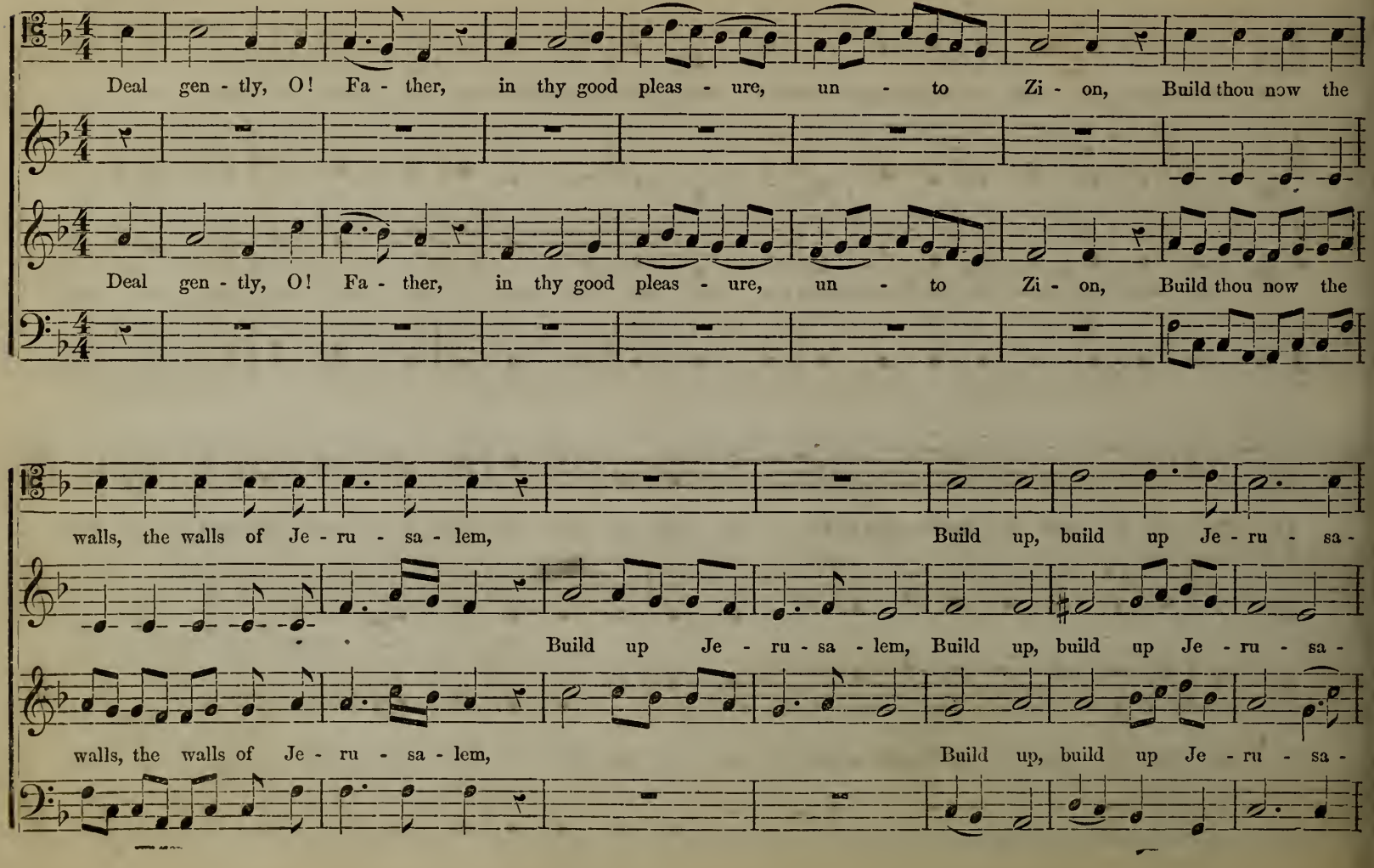

Cres.
Cres.
Come, Ho ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With all thy quickening, quickening pow'rs, Come, shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And
Come, Holy Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With all thy quickening, quickening pow'rs, Come, shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And
Come, Ho-ly Spir - it, heaven - ly Dove, With all thy quickening, quickening pow'rs, Come, shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And
f
RIT.
that shall kin - dle, that shall kin-dle ours, Come, shed a-broad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin-dle ours.
that shall kin-dle, that shall kin-dle ours, Come, shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin-dle ours.
that shall kin-dle, that shall kin-dle ours, Come, shed a - broad a Saviour's love, And that shall kin-dle ours.
And that shall kin - dle, kin - dle ours.

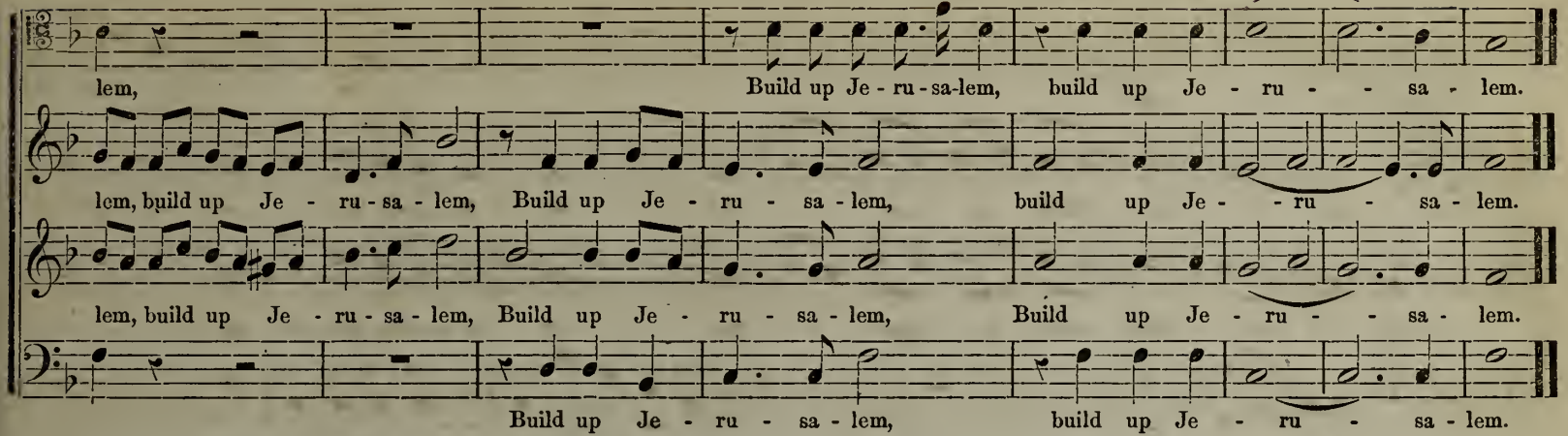

In the mul - ti - tude of my thoughts with - in me, thy com - forts, thy com - forts de - light my soul,
In the mul - ti - tude of my thoughts with - in me, thy com - forts, thy com - forts de - light my soul,
In the mul - ti - tude of my thoughts within me, thy com - forts de - light my soul, de - light my soul.
DIM E RIT.
In the mul - ti - tude of my thoughts with-in me, thy com - forts de - light my soul, de - light my soul.

ANTHEM. "Deal gently, O Father."

FROM ZINGARELLI'S MISERERE.

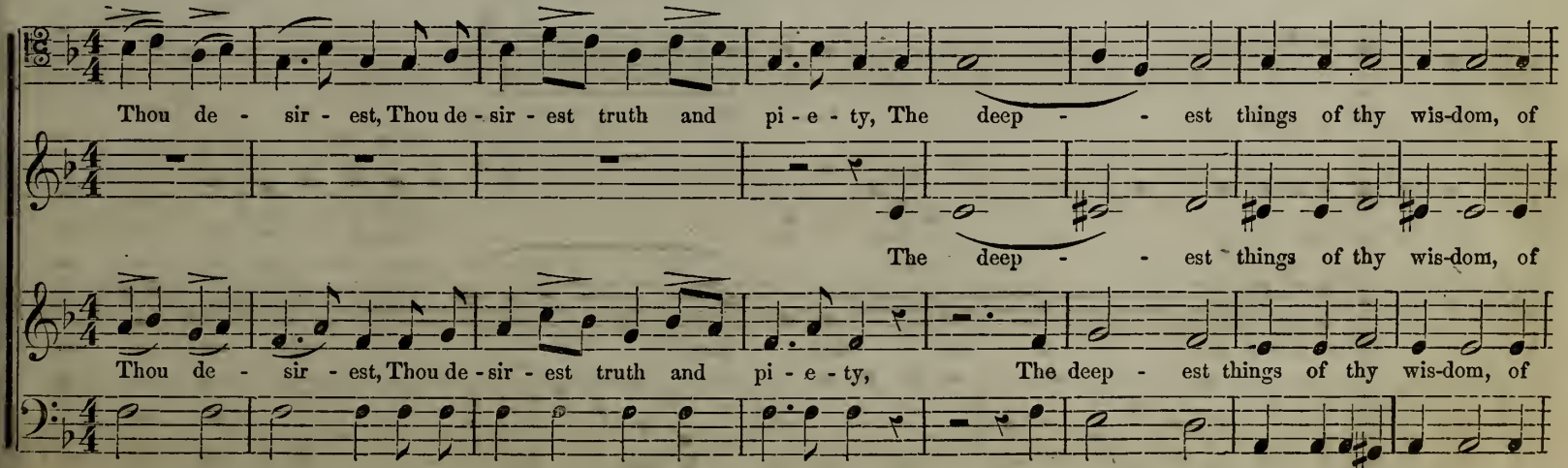
Andante.

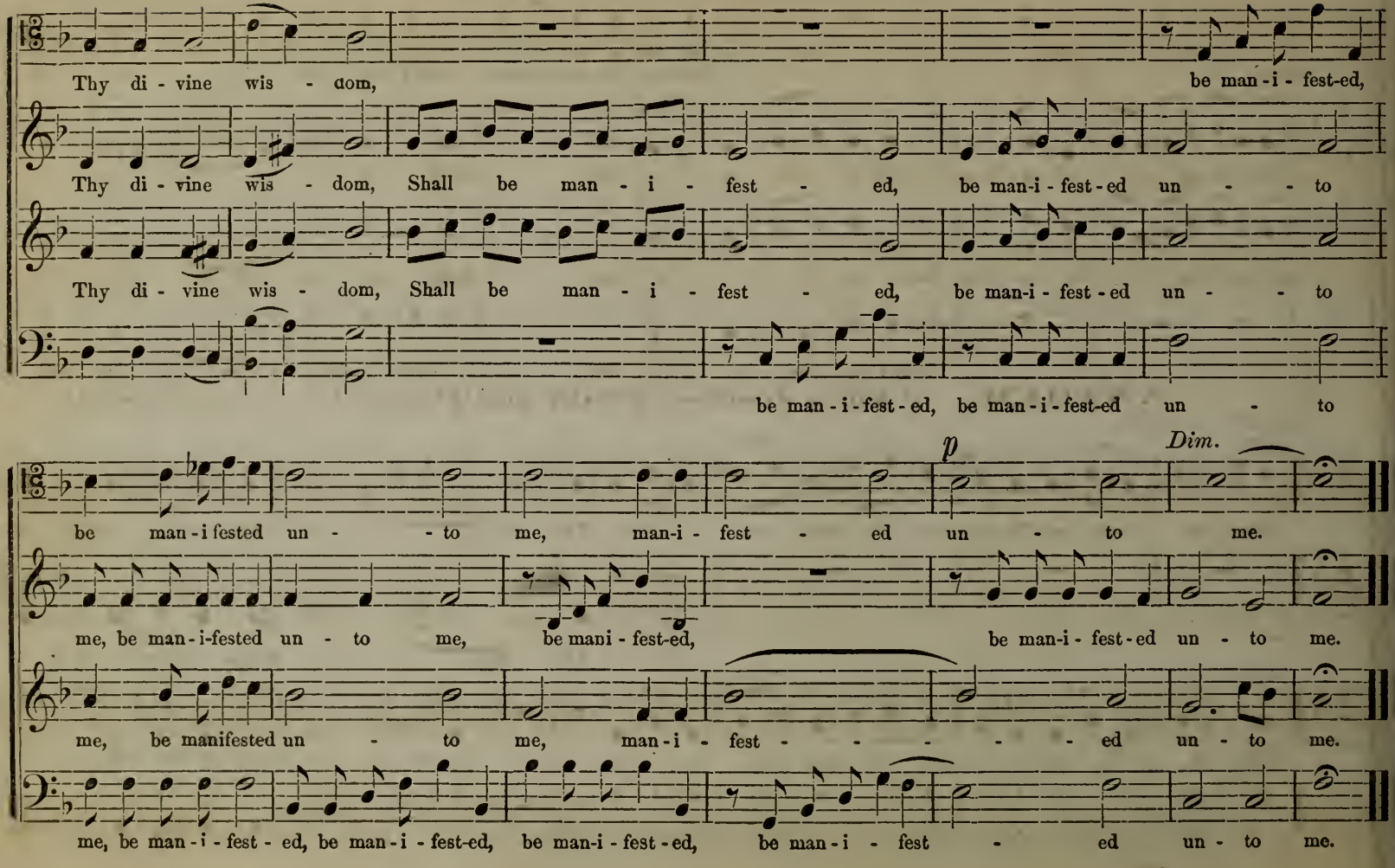

Deal gen - tly, O! Fa - ther, in thy good pleas - ure, un - to Zi - on, Build thou now the
Deal gen - tly, O! Fa - ther, in thy good pleas - ure, un - to Zi - on, Build thou now the
walls, the walls of Je - ru - sa - lem, Build up, build up Je - ru - sa -
Build up Je - ru - sa - lem, Build up, build up Je - ru - sa -
walls, the walls of Je - ru - sa - lem, Build up, build up Je - ru - sa -


lem,
Build up Je - ru - sa - lem, build up Je - ru - - sa - lem.
lem, build up Je - ru - sa - lem, Build up Je - ru - sa - lem, build up Je - - ru - sa - lem.
lem, build up Je - ru - sa - lem, Build up Je - ru - sa - lem, Build up Je - ru - - sa - lem.
Build up Je - ru - sa - lem, build up Je - ru - sa - lem.

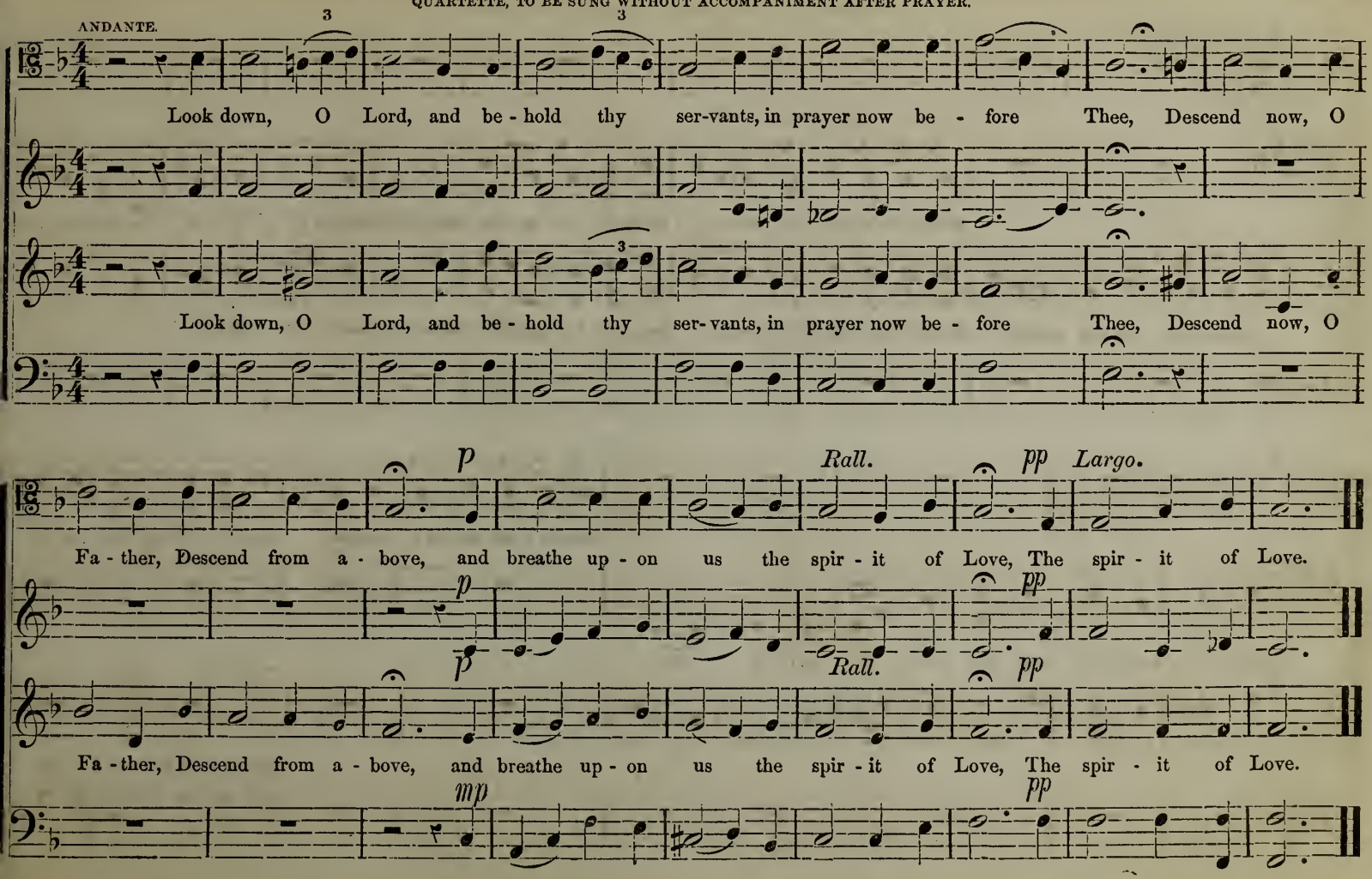
ANTHEM. "Thou desirest Truth and Piety." FROM ZINGARELLA.

Andante Sostenuto.


Thou de - sir - est, Thou de - sir - est truth and pi - e - ty, The deep - - est things of thy wis-dom, of
The deep - - est things of thy wis-dom, of
Thou de - sir - est, Thou de - sir - est truth and pi - e - ty, The deep - est things of thy wis-dom, of

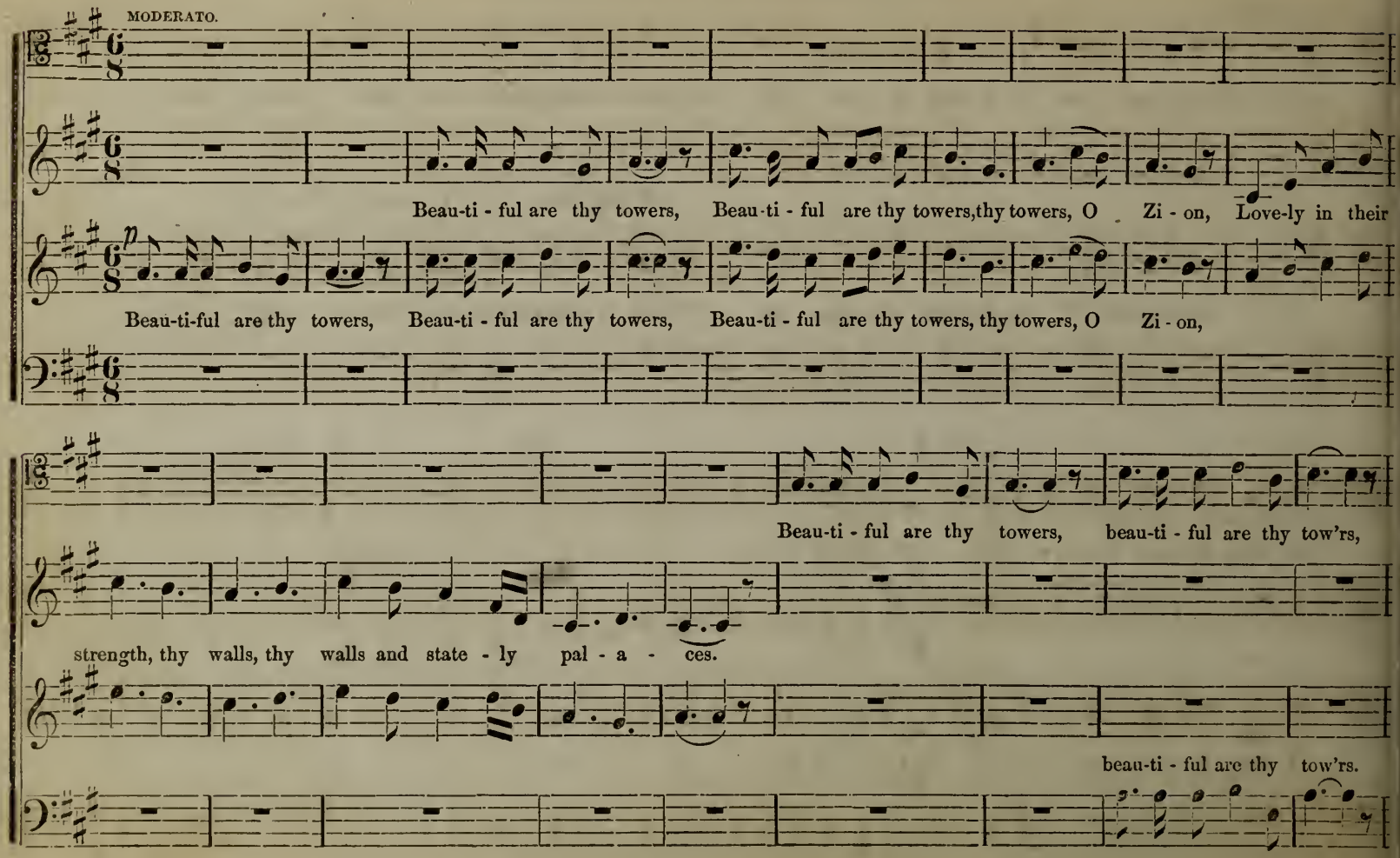
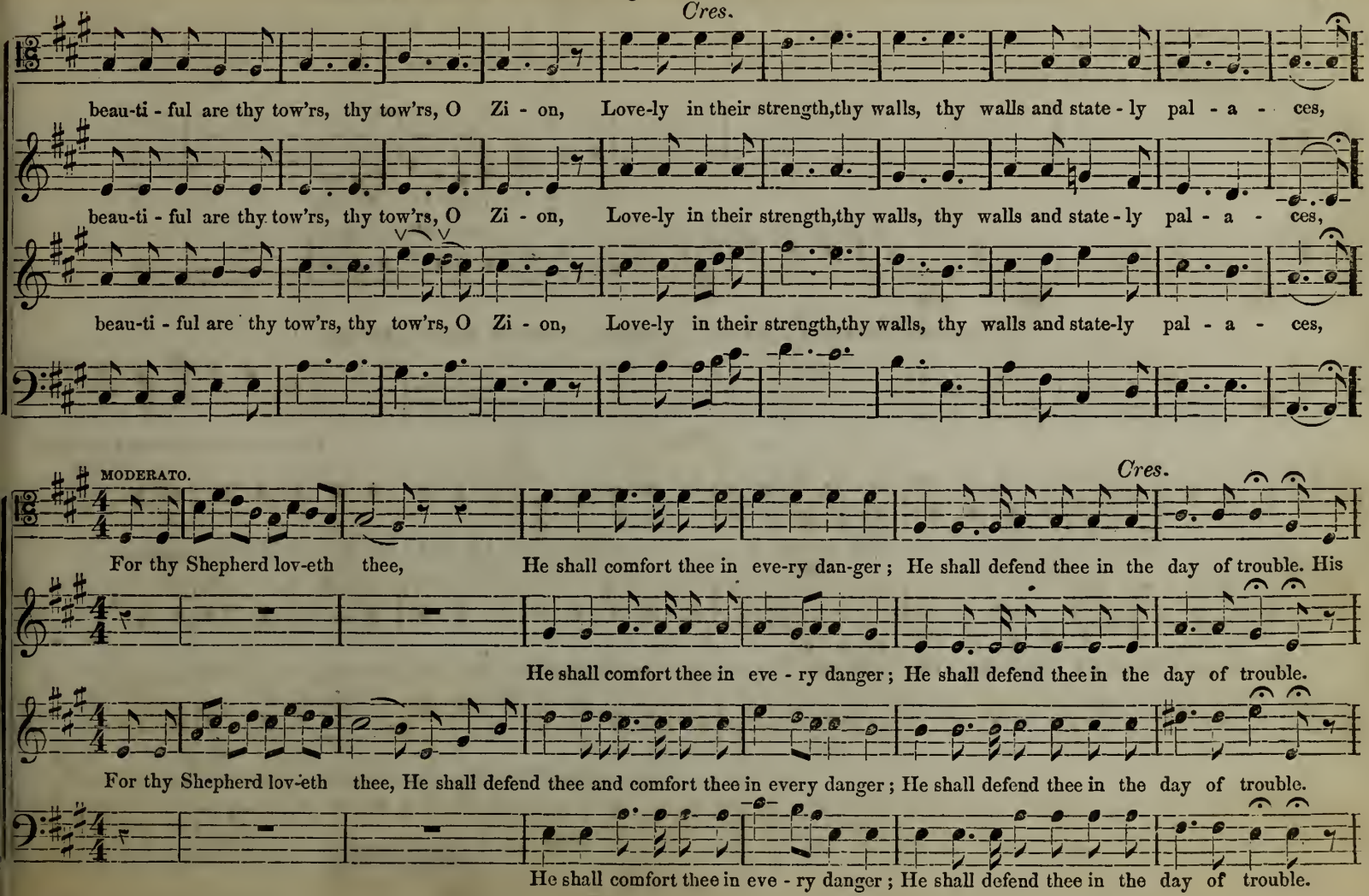
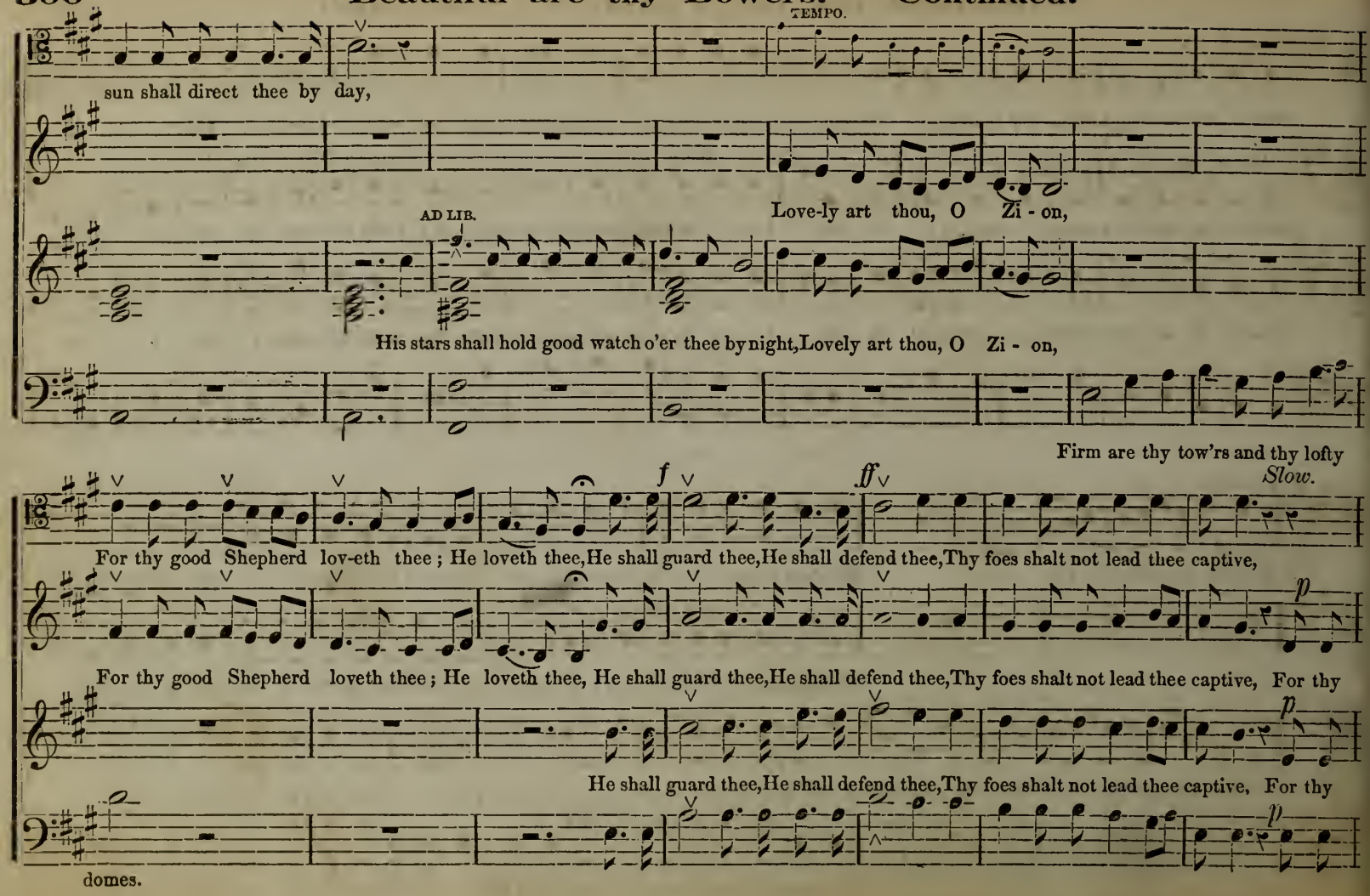

Thy di - vine wis - dom, be man - i - fest-ed,
Thy di - vine wis - dom, Shall be man - i - fest - ed, be man-i - fest-ed un - - to
Thy di - vine wis - dom, Shall be man - i - fest - ed, be man-i - fest-ed un - - to
be man - i-fest - ed, be man - i-fest-ed un - to
p
Dim.
be man - i fested un - - to me, man-i - fest - ed un - to me.
me, be man - i-fested un - to me, be mani - fest-ed, be man-i - fest-ed un - to me.
me, be manifested un - to me, man - i - fest - - - - - ed un - to me.
me, be man - i - fest - ed, be man - i - fest-ed, be man-i - fest - ed, be man - i - fest - ed un - to me.

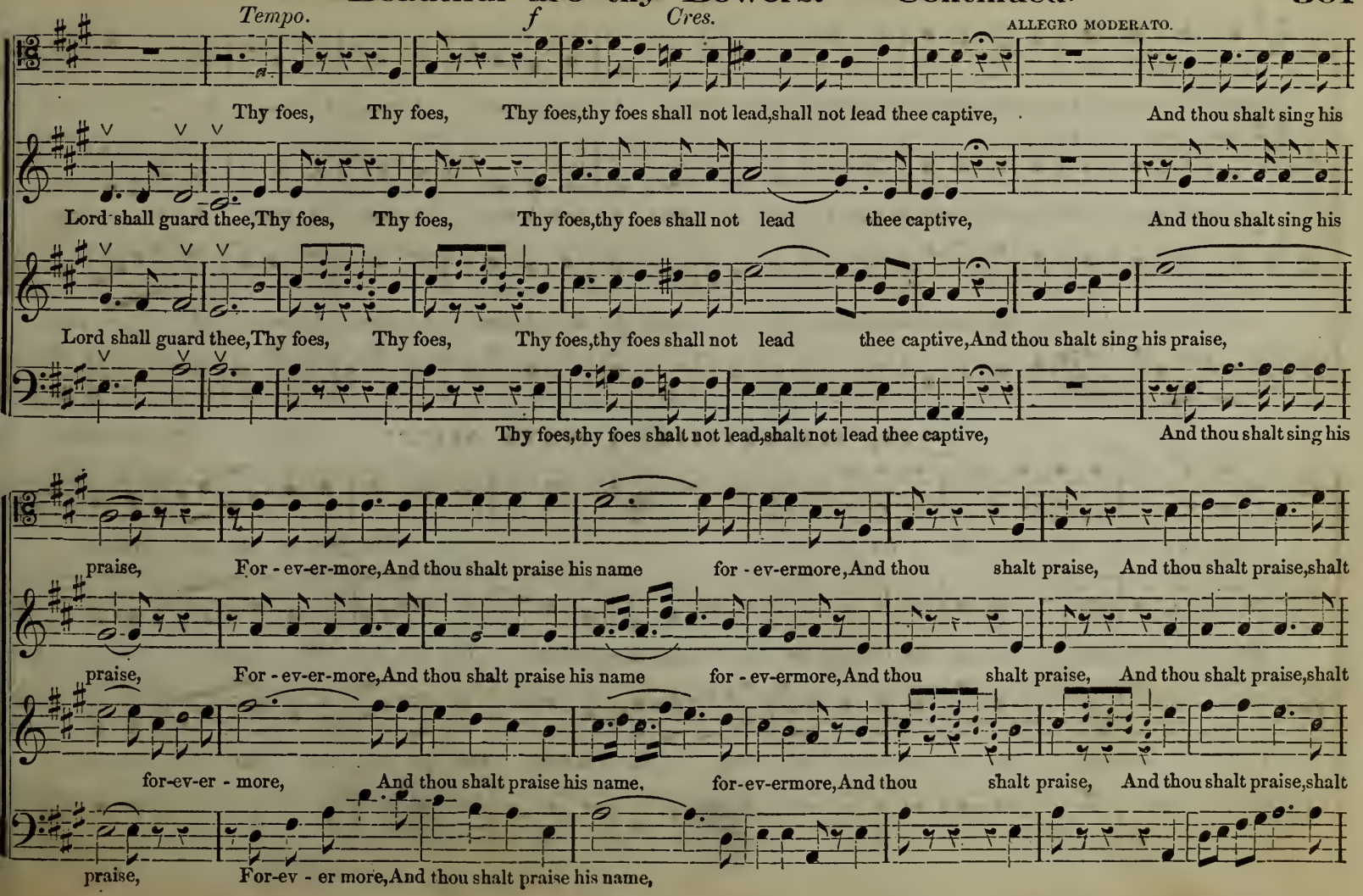
QUARTETTE, TO BE SUNG WITHOUT ACCOMPANIMENT AFTER PRAYER.


ANDANTE.
Look down, O Lord, and be - hold thy ser-vants, in prayer now be - fore Thee, Descend now, O
Look down, O Lord, and be - hold thy ser-vants, in prayer now be - fore Thee, Descend now, O
p
Rall.
pp
Largo.
Fa - ther, Descend from a - bove, and breathe up - on us the spir - it of Love, The spir - it of Love.
p
pp
Rall.
pp
Fa - ther, Descend from a - bove, and breathe up - on us the spir - it of Love, The spir - it of Love.
mp
pp

"BEAUTIFUL ARE THY TOWERS, O ZION." L. O. EMERSON.

SUITABLE FOR DEDICATION, OR OPENING OF SERVICE.


MODERATO.
Beau-ti - ful are thy towers, Beau-ti - ful are thy towers, thy towers, O Zi - on, Love-ly in their
Beau-ti-ful are thy towers, Beau-ti - ful are thy towers, Beau-ti - ful are thy towers, thy towers, O Zi - on,
Beau-ti - ful are thy towers, beau-ti - ful are thy tow'rs,
strength, thy walls, thy walls and state - ly pal - a - ces.
beau-ti - ful are thy tow'rs.

Cres.
beau-ti - ful are thy tow'rs, thy tow'rs, O Zi - on, Love-ly in their strength, thy walls, thy walls and state - ly pal - a - ces,
beau-ti - ful are thy tow'rs, thy tow'rs, O Zi - on, Love-ly in their strength, thy walls, thy walls and state - ly pal - a - ces,
beau-ti - ful are thy tow'rs, thy tow'rs, O Zi - on, Love-ly in their strength, thy walls, thy walls and state-ly pal - a - ces,
MODERATO.
Cres.
For thy Shepherd lov-eth thee, He shall comfort thee in eve-ry dan-ger; He shall defend thee in the day of trouble. His
He shall comfort thee in eve - ry danger; He shall defend thee in the day of trouble.
For thy Shepherd lov-eth thee, He shall defend thee and comfort thee in every danger; He shall defend thee in the day of trouble.
He shall comfort thee in eve - ry danger; He shall defend thee in the day of trouble.

TEMPO.
sun shall direct thee by day,
Love-ly art thou, O Zi - on,
AD LIB.
His stars shall hold good watch o'er thee by night, Lovely art thou, O Zi - on,
Firm are thy tow'rs and thy lofty
Slow.
f
ff
For thy good Shepherd lov-eth thee; He loveth thee, He shall guard thee, He shall defend thee, Thy foes shalt not lead thee captive,
p
For thy good Shepherd loveth thee; He loveth thee, He shall guard thee, He shall defend thee, Thy foes shalt not lead thee captive, For thy
He shall guard thee, He shall defend thee, Thy foes shalt not lead thee captive, For thy
domes.


Tempo.
f
Cres.
ALLEGRO MODERATO.
Thy foes, Thy foes, Thy foes,thy foes shall not lead,shall not lead thee captive, And thou shalt sing his
Lord shall guard thee,Thy foes, Thy foes, Thy foes,thy foes shall not lead thee captive, And thou shalt sing his
Lord shall guard thee,Thy foes, Thy foes, Thy foes,thy foes shall not lead thee captive,And thou shalt sing his praise,
Thy foes,thy foes shalt not lead,shalt not lead thee captive, And thou shalt sing his
praise, For - ev-er-more,And thou shalt praise his name for - ev-ermore,And thou shalt praise, And thou shalt praise,shalt
praise, For - ev-er-more,And thou shalt praise his name for - ev-ermore,And thou shalt praise, And thou shalt praise,shalt
for-ev-er - more, And thou shalt praise his name, for-ev-ermore,And thou shalt praise, And thou shalt praise,shalt
praise, For-ev - er more,And thou shalt praise his name,

praise his name, And thou shalt praise his name for - ev - er - more, A - men, A-men, A - men, A - men, A - - - men.

praise his name, And thou shalt praise his name for - ev - er - more, A - men, A-men, A - men, A - men, A - - - men.

praise his name, And thou shalt praise his name for - ev - er - more, A - men, A-men, A - men, A - men, A - - - men.

"O, RESTORE UNTO ME."

From ZINGARELLI.

MODERATO.

f

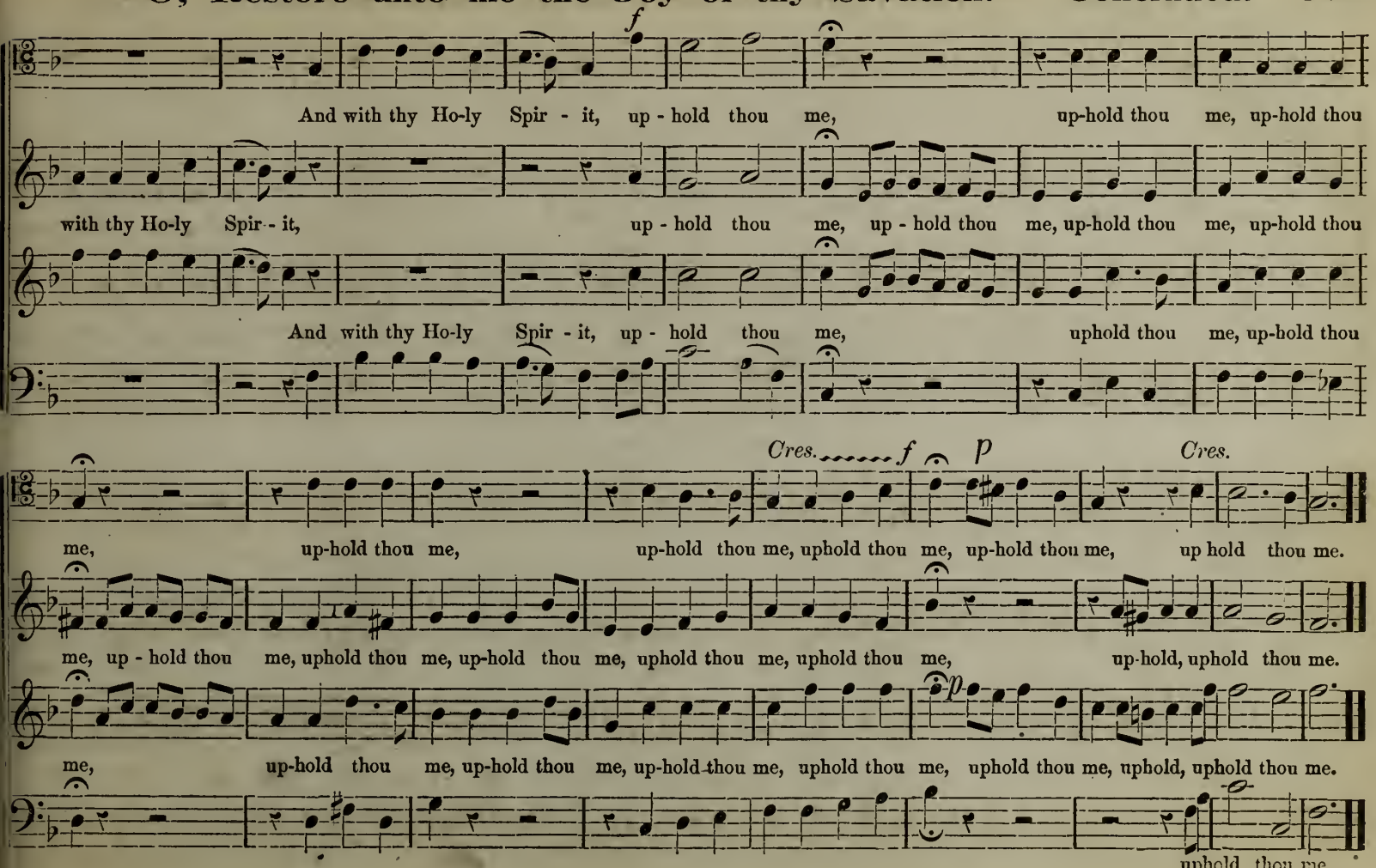
O ! re - store un - to me the joy, The joy of thy sal - va-tion,

f

O! re -store un - to me the joy, the joy of thy sal - va-tion, The joy of thy sal - va-tion, And

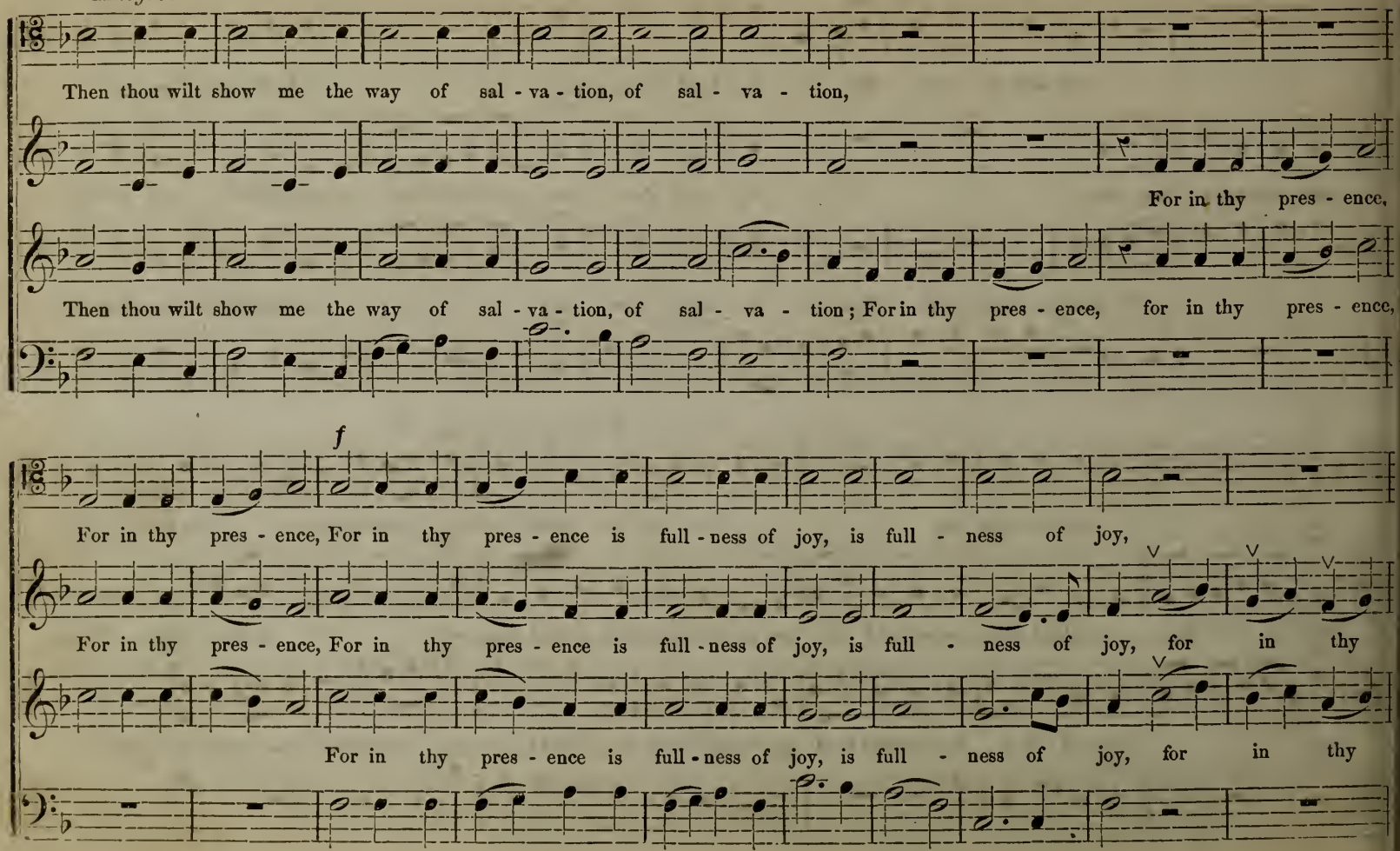
f

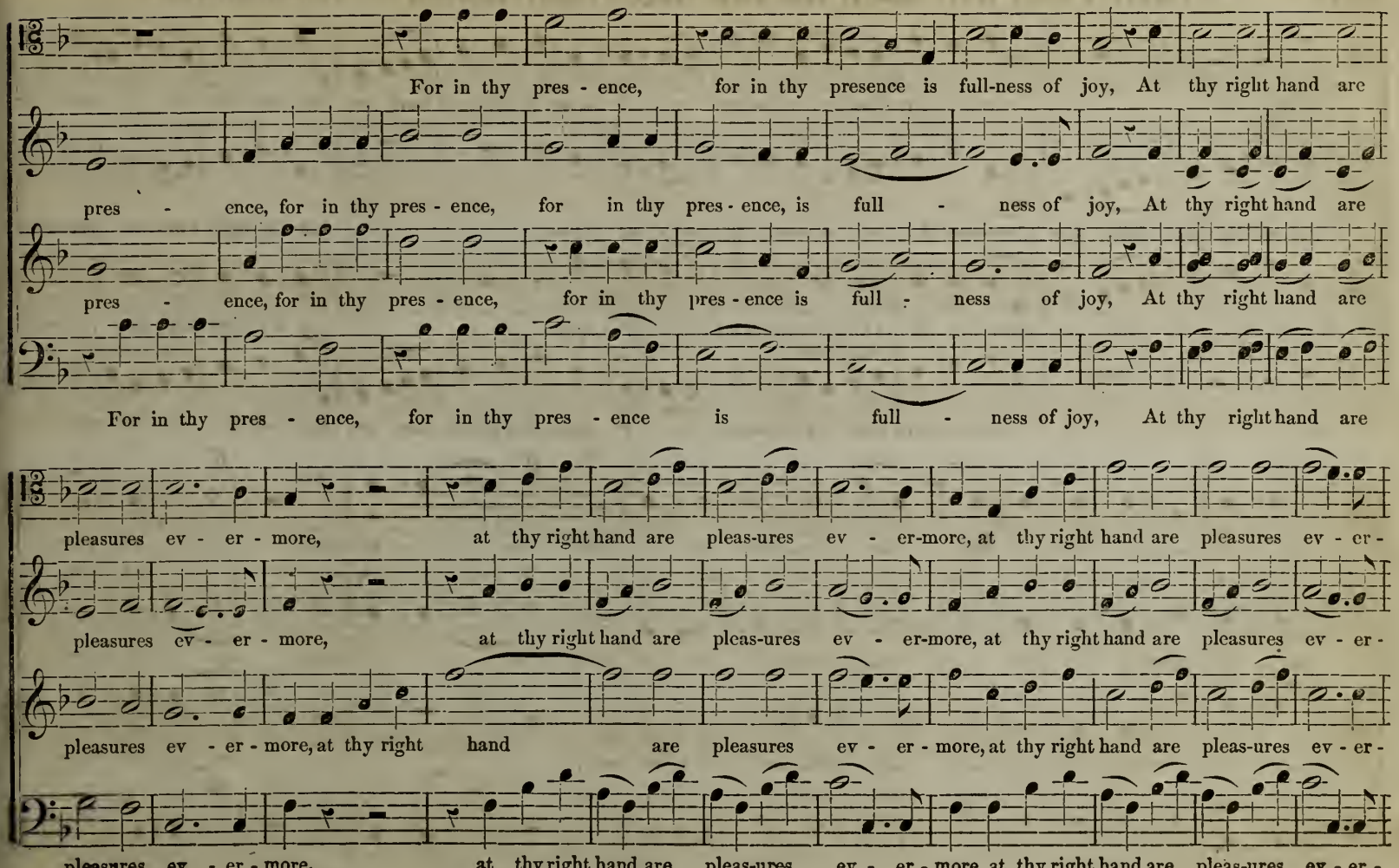
O! re-store un - to me the joy of thy sal - va-tion, The joy of thy sal - va-tion,

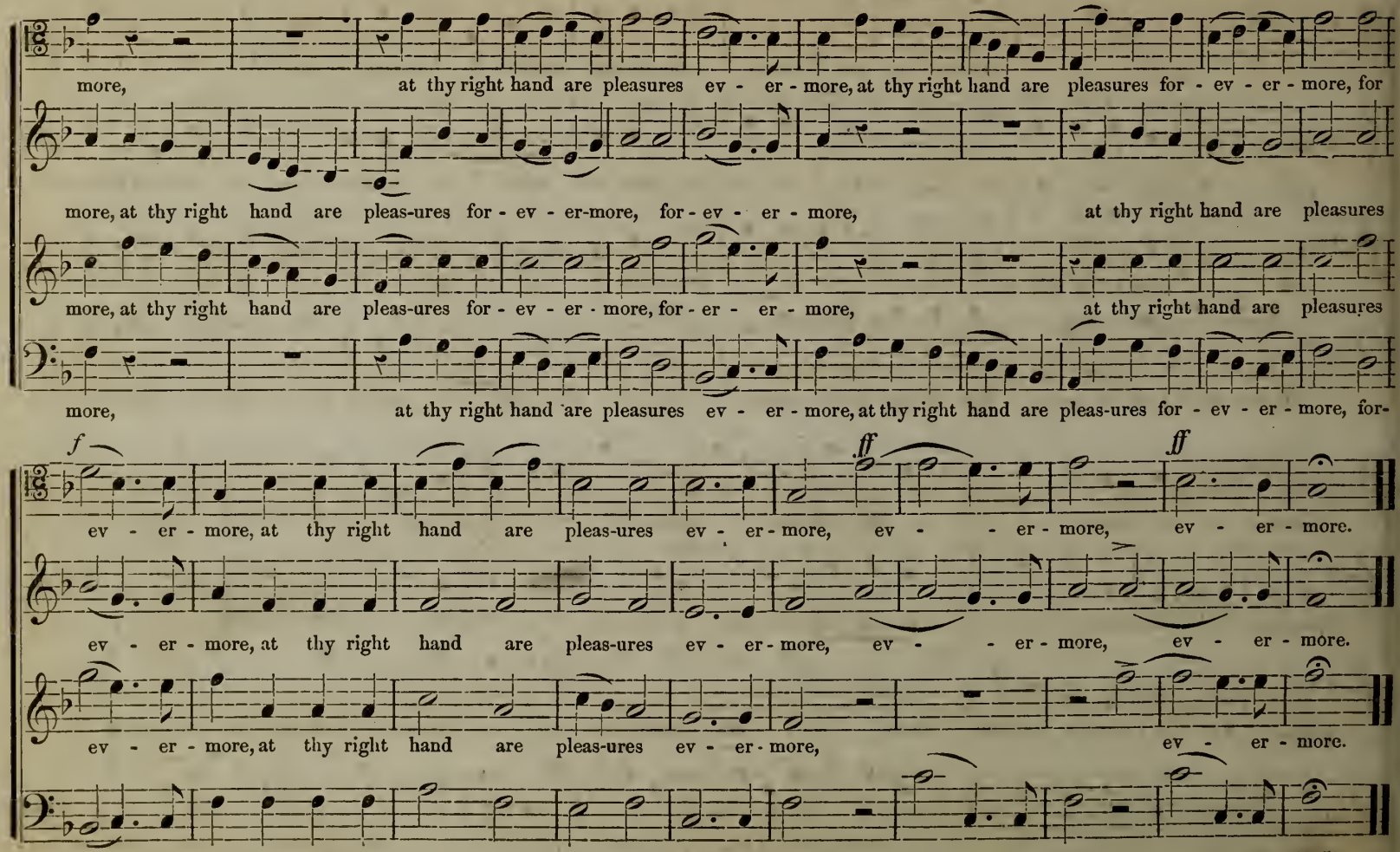

f
And with thy Ho-ly Spir - it, up - hold thou me, up-hold thou me, up-hold thou
with thy Ho-ly Spir - it, up - hold thou me, up - hold thou me, up-hold thou me, up-hold thou
And with thy Ho-ly Spir - it, up - hold thou me, uphold thou me, up-hold thou
Cres. f p Cres.
me, up-hold thou me, up-hold thou me, uphold thou me, up-hold thou me, up hold thou me.
me, up - hold thou me, uphold thou me, up-hold thou me, uphold thou me, uphold thou me, up-hold, uphold thou me.
p
me, up-hold thou me, up-hold thou me, up-hold thou me, uphold thou me, uphold thou me, uphold, uphold thou me.
uphold thou me.

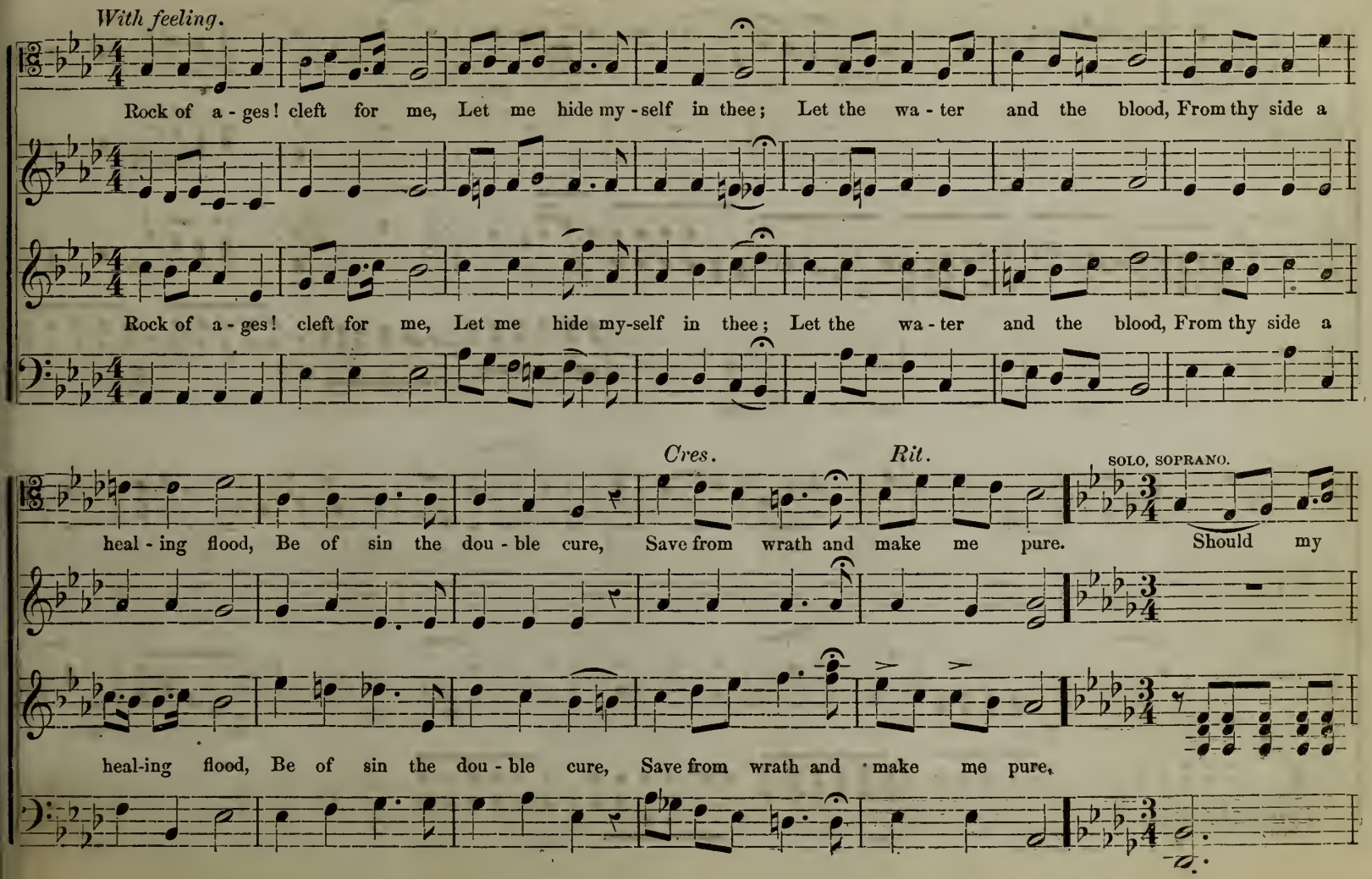
304 ANTHEM. "Then Thou wilt show me the way of salvation." ZINGARELLI.

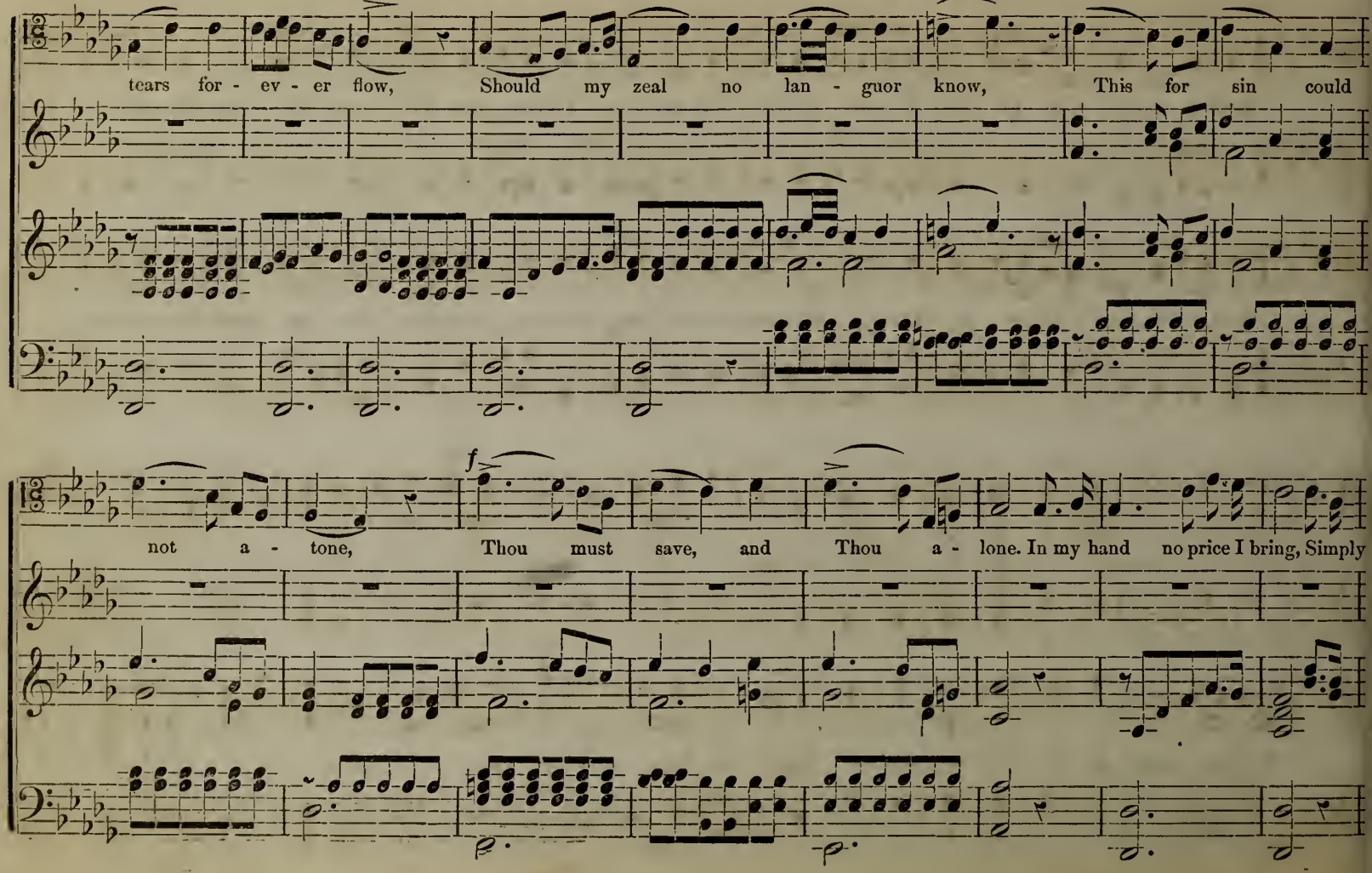
Allegro.

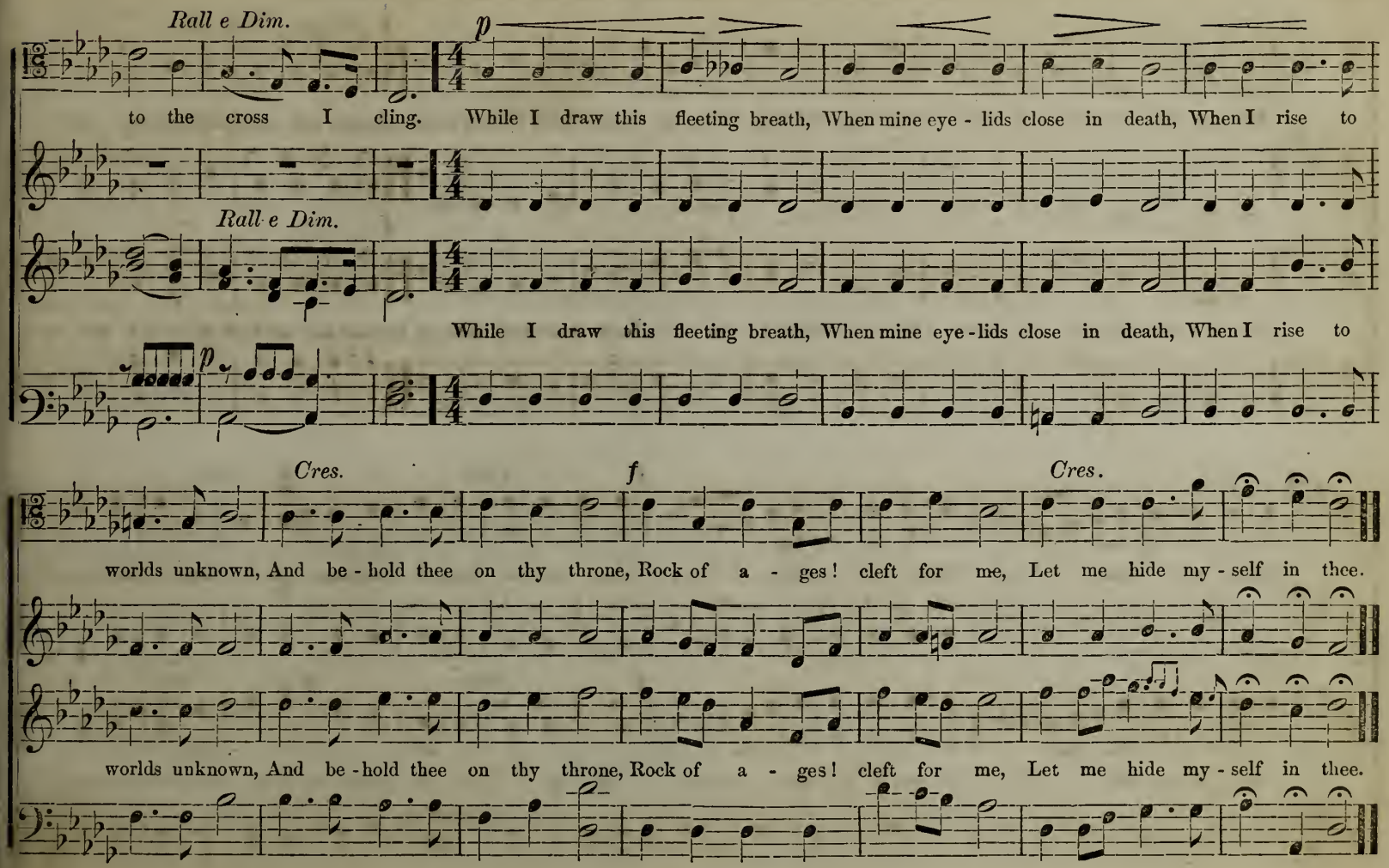

Then thou wilt show me the way of sal - va - tion, of sal - va - tion,
For in thy pres - ence,
Then thou wilt show me the way of sal - va - tion, of sal - va - tion; For in thy pres - ence, for in thy pres - ence,
f
For in thy pres - ence, For in thy pres - ence is full - ness of joy, is full - ness of joy,
For in thy pres - ence, For in thy pres - ence is full - ness of joy, is full - ness of joy, for in thy
For in thy pres - ence is full - ness of joy, is full - ness of joy, for in thy

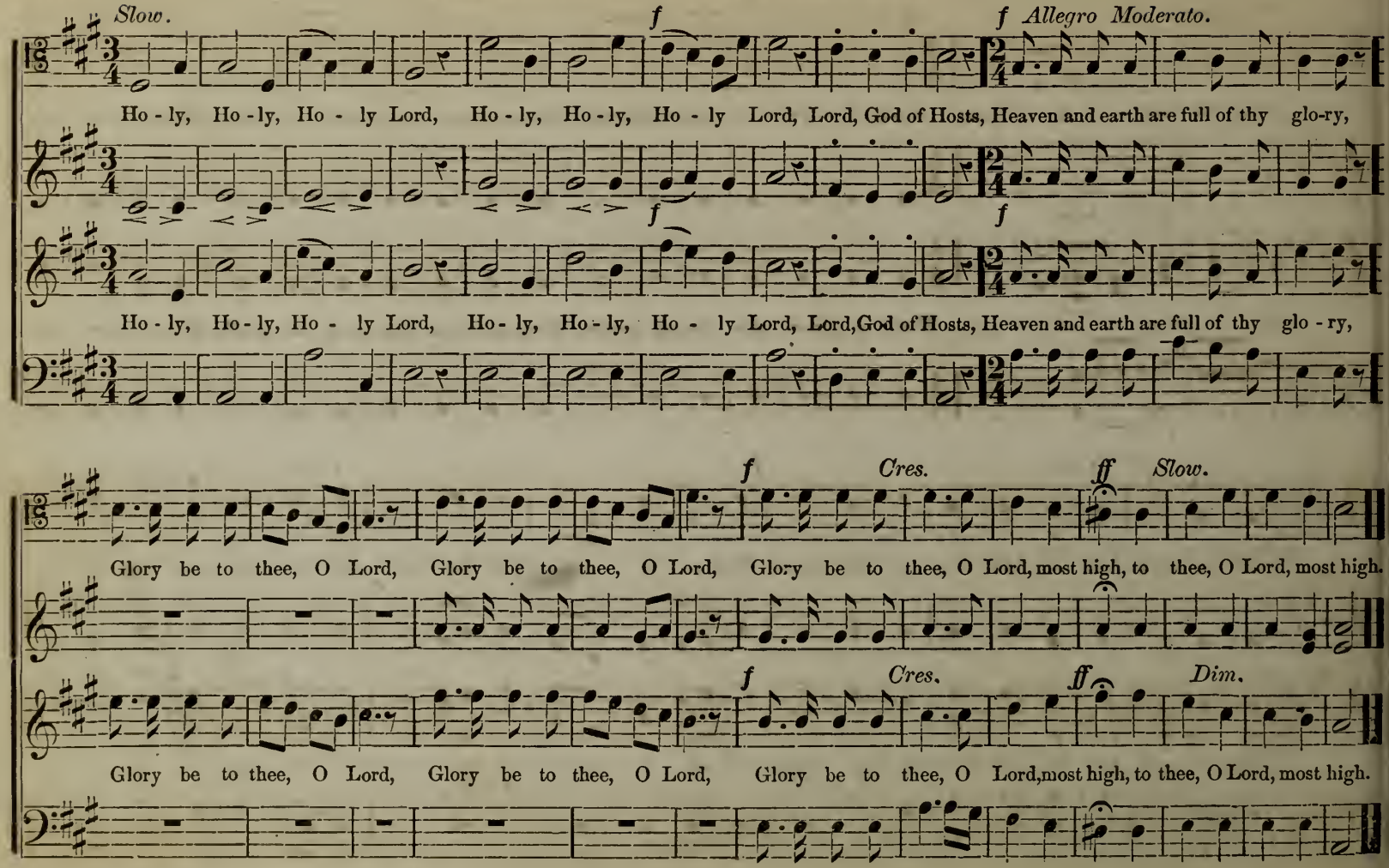
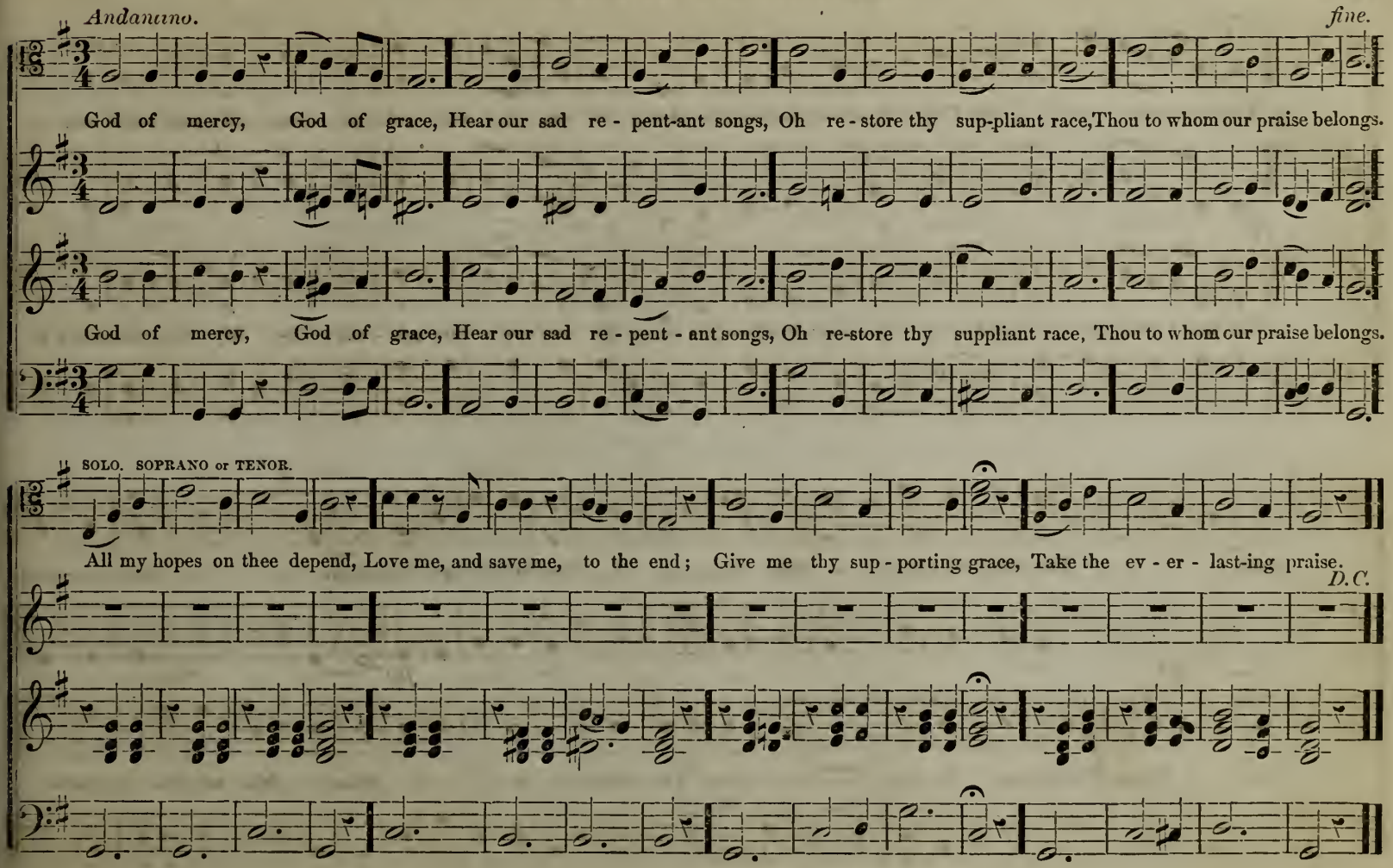

For in thy pres - ence, for in thy presence is full-ness of joy, At thy right hand are
pres - ence, for in thy pres - ence, for in thy pres - ence, is full - ness of joy, At thy right hand are
pres - ence, for in thy pres - ence, for in thy pres - ence is full - ness of joy, At thy right hand are
For in thy pres - ence, for in thy pres - ence is full - ness of joy, At thy right hand are
pleasures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er-more, at thy right hand are pleasures ev - er -
pleasures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er-more, at thy right hand are pleasures ev - er -
pleasures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleasures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er -
pleasures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er -


more, at thy right hand are pleasures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleasures for - ev - er - more, for
more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures for - ev - er-more, for - ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleasures
more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures for - ev - er - more, for - er - er - more, at thy right hand are pleasures
more, at thy right hand are pleasures ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures for - ev - er - more, for-
f
ff
ff
ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er - more, ev - - er - more, ev - er - more.
ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er - more, ev - - er - more, ev - er - more.
ev - er - more, at thy right hand are pleas-ures ev - er - more, ev - er - more.
ev - er - more, ev - er - more, ev - er - more.


With feeling.
Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side a
Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side a
Cres.
Rit.
SOLO, SOPRANO.
heal - ing flood, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure. Should my
heal-ing flood, Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.


tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan - guor know, This for sin could
f
not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone. In my hand no price I bring, Simply

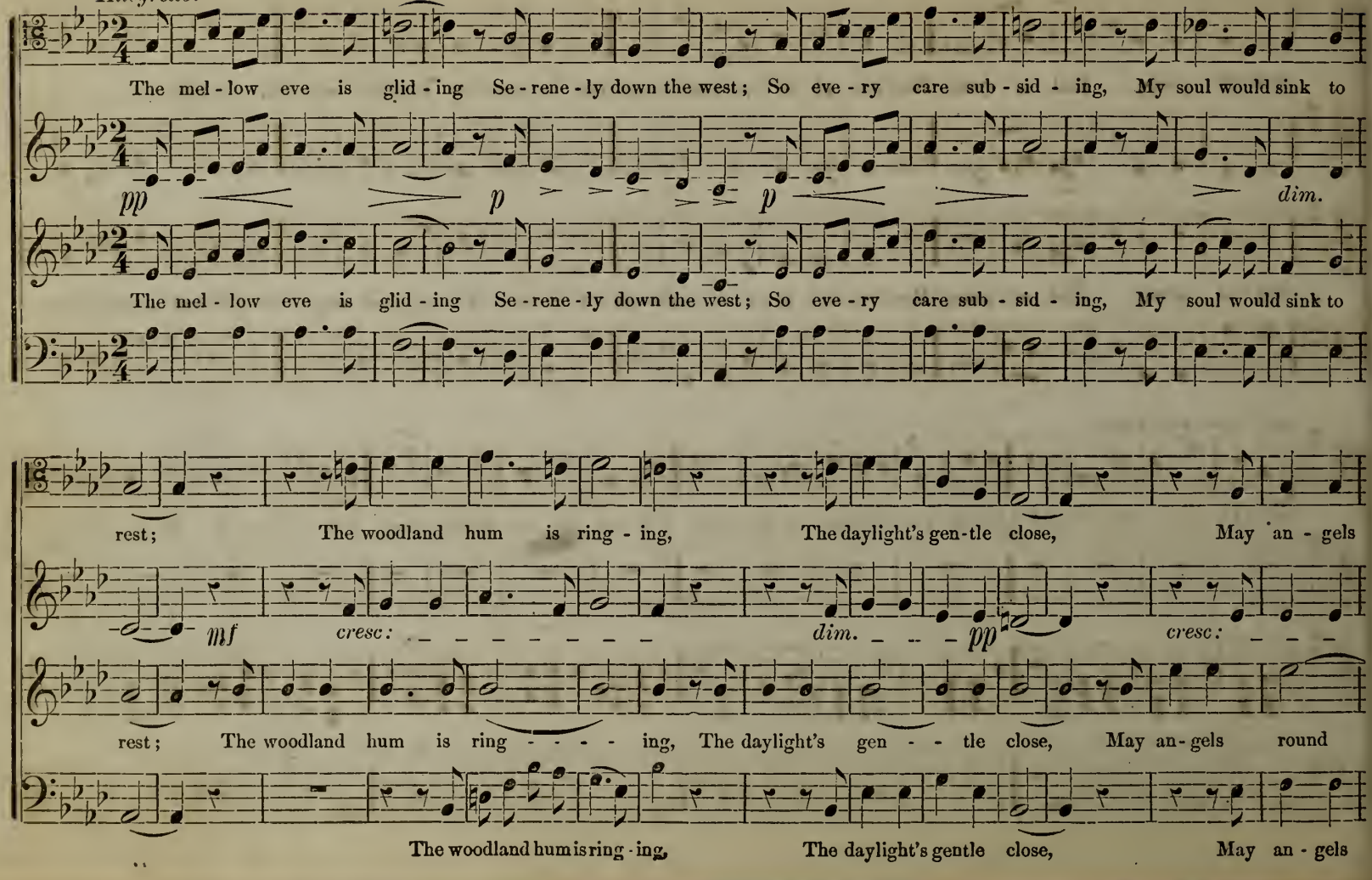

Rall e Dim.
p
to the cross I cling. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eye - lids close in death, When I rise to
Rall e Dim.
While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eye-lids close in death, When I rise to
Cres.
f
Cres.
worlds unknown, And be - hold thee on thy throne, Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.
worlds unknown, And be - hold thee on thy throne, Rock of a - ges! cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.

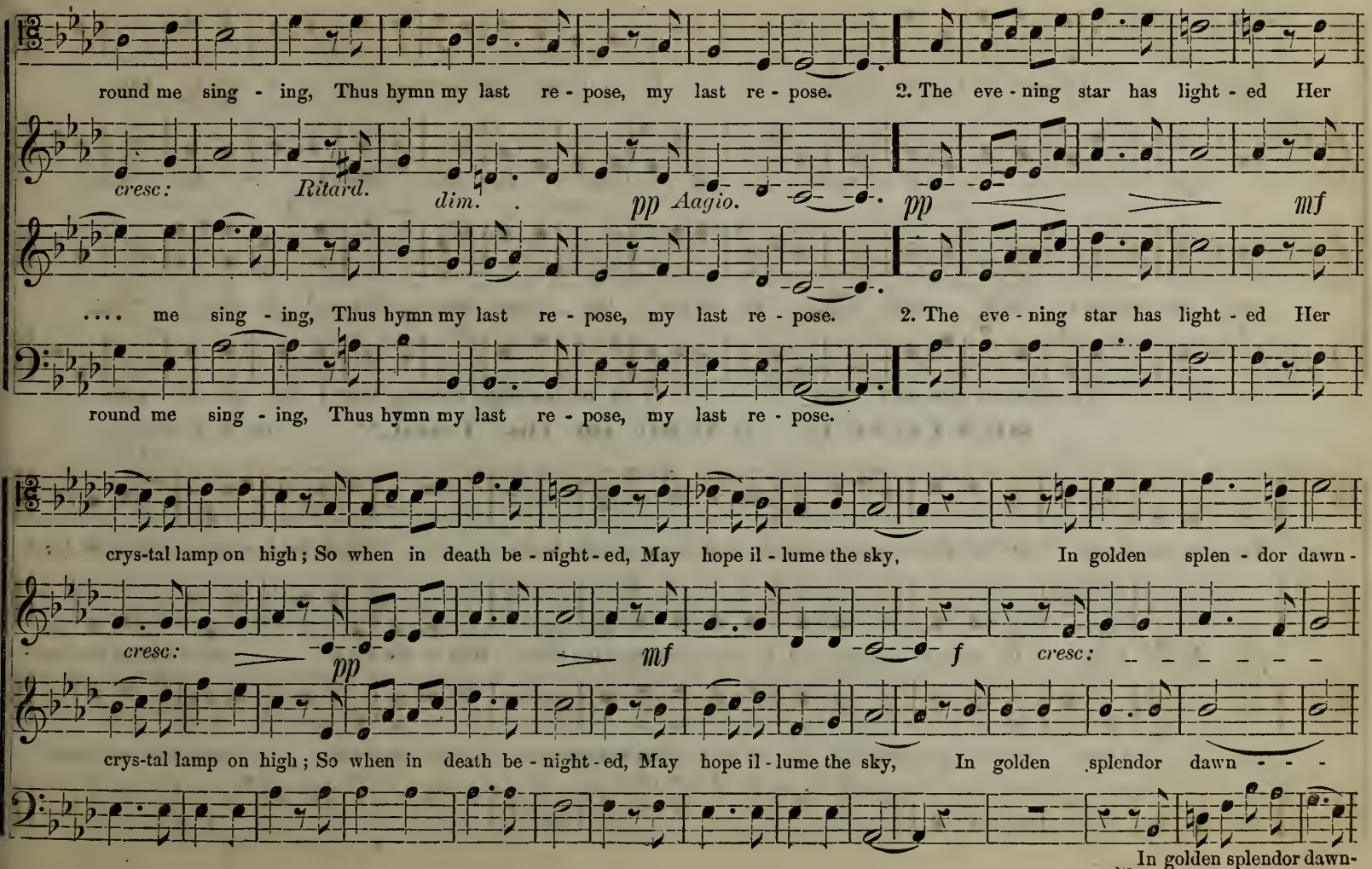

Slow.
f
f Allegro Moderato.
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord, Lord, God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are full of thy glo-ry,
f
f
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord, Lord, God of Hosts, Heaven and earth are full of thy glo - ry,
f
Cres.
ff
Slow.
Glory be to thee, O Lord, Glory be to thee, O Lord, Glory be to thee, O Lord, most high, to thee, O Lord, most high.
f
Cres.
ff
Dim.
Glory be to thee, O Lord, Glory be to thee, O Lord, Glory be to thee, O Lord, most high, to thee, O Lord, most high.

Andantino.
fine.
God of mercy, God of grace, Hear our sad re - pent-ant songs, Oh re - store thy sup-pliant race, Thou to whom our praise belongs.
God of mercy, God of grace, Hear our sad re - pent - ant songs, Oh re-store thy suppliant race, Thou to whom our praise belongs.
SOLO. SOPRANO or TENOR.
All my hopes on thee depend, Love me, and save me, to the end; Give me thy sup - porting grace, Take the ev - er - last-ing praise.
D.C.

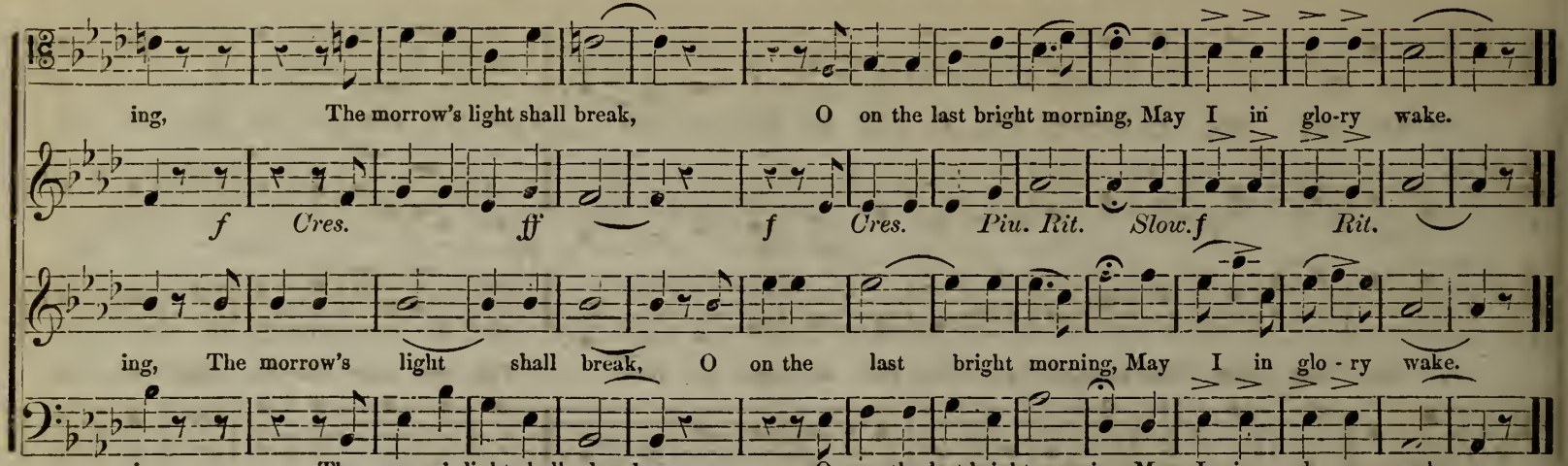
EVENING HYMN.

H. I. PROCTOR.

Allegretto.


The mel - low eve is glid - ing Se - rene - ly down the west; So eve - ry care sub - sid - ing, My soul would sink to
pp
p
p
dim.
The mel - low eve is glid - ing Se - rene - ly down the west; So eve - ry care sub - sid - ing, My soul would sink to
rest; The woodland hum is ring - ing, The daylight's gen-tle close, May an - gels
mf
cresc:
dim.
pp
cresc:
rest; The woodland hum is ring - - - - ing, The daylight's gen - - tle close, May an-gels round
The woodland hum is ring - ing, The daylight's gentle close, May an - gels

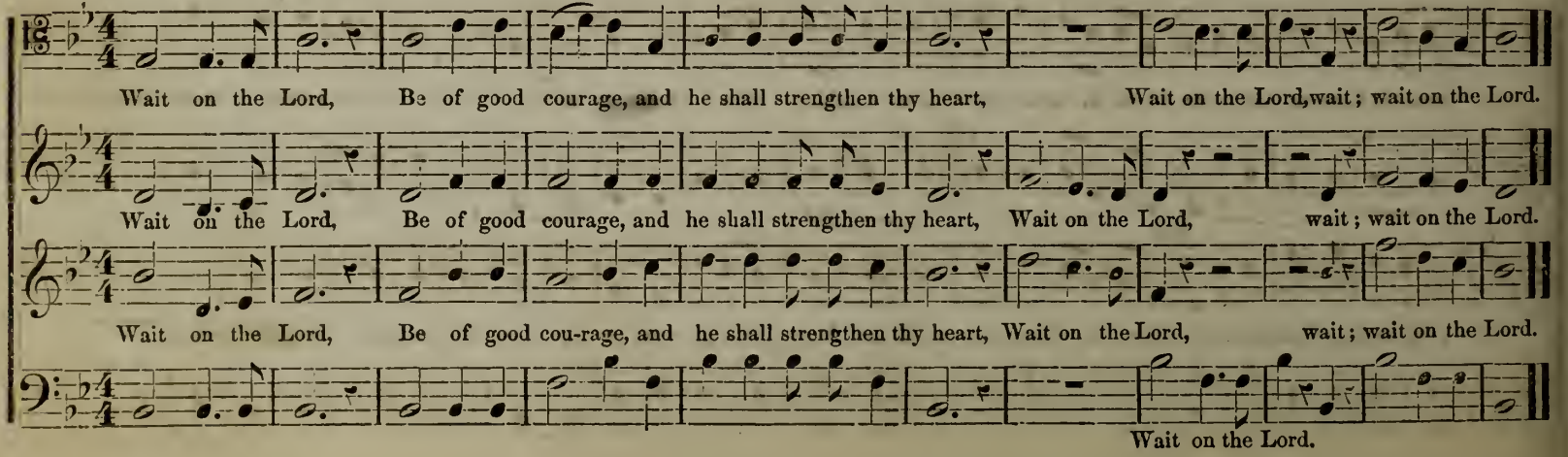

round me sing - ing, Thus hymn my last re - pose, my last re - pose. 2. The eve - ning star has light - ed Her
cresc: Ritard. dim. pp Aagio. pp mf
.... me sing - ing, Thus hymn my last re - pose, my last re - pose. 2. The eve - ning star has light - ed Her
round me sing - ing, Thus hymn my last re - pose, my last re - pose.
crys-tal lamp on high; So when in death be - night - ed, May hope il - lume the sky, In golden splen - dor dawn -
cresc: pp mf f cresc:
crys-tal lamp on high; So when in death be - night - ed, May hope il - lume the sky, In golden splendor dawn - - -
In golden splendor dawn-

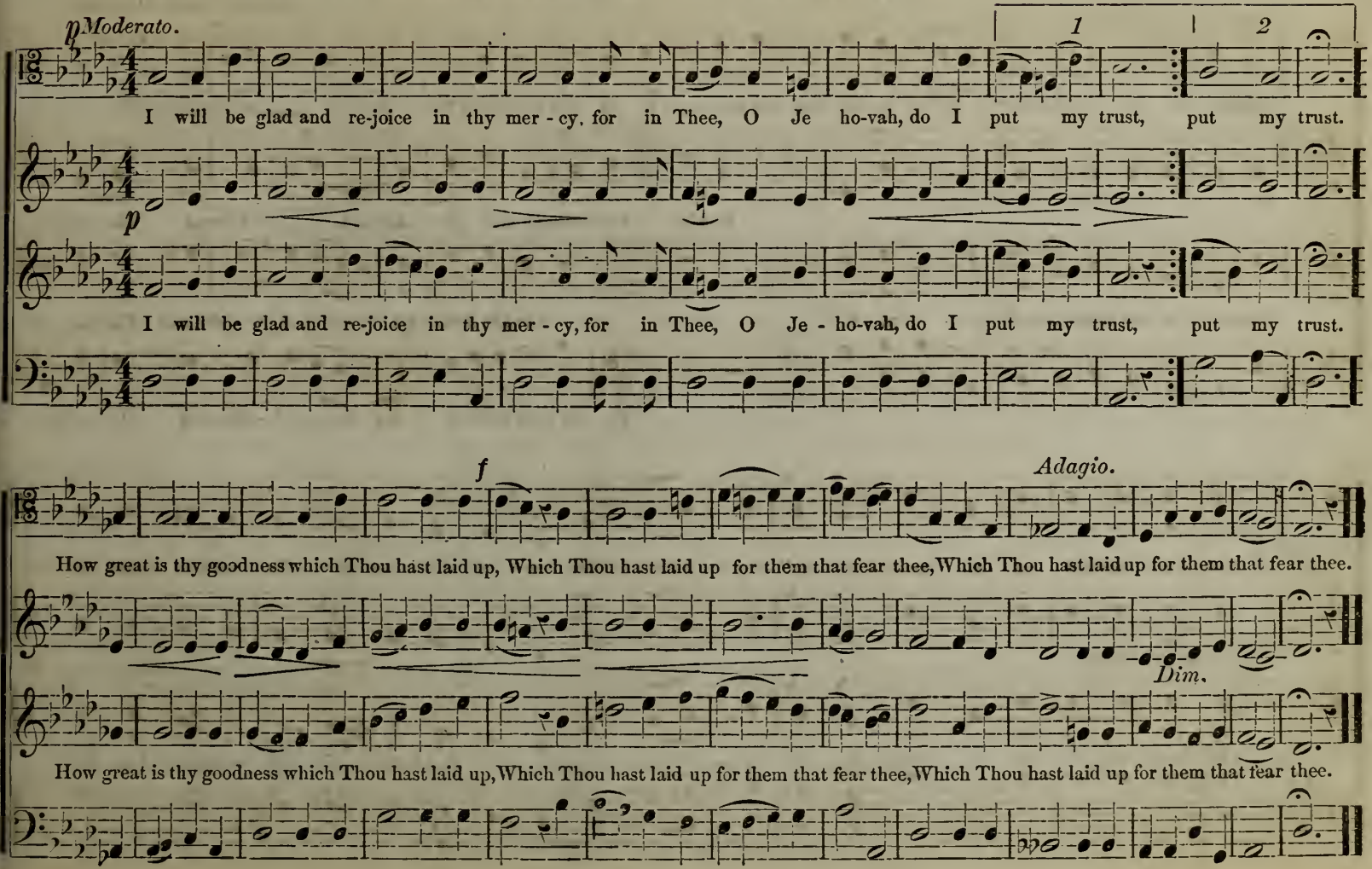

ing, The morrow's light shall break, O on the last bright morning, May I in glo-ry wake.
f Cres. ff f Cres. Piu. Rit. Slow. f Rit.
ing, The morrow's light shall break, O on the last bright morning, May I in glo - ry wake.
ing, The morrow's light shall break, O on the last bright morning, May I in glo - ry wake.

SENTENCE. "Wait on the Lord."

DR. M. J. MUNGER.

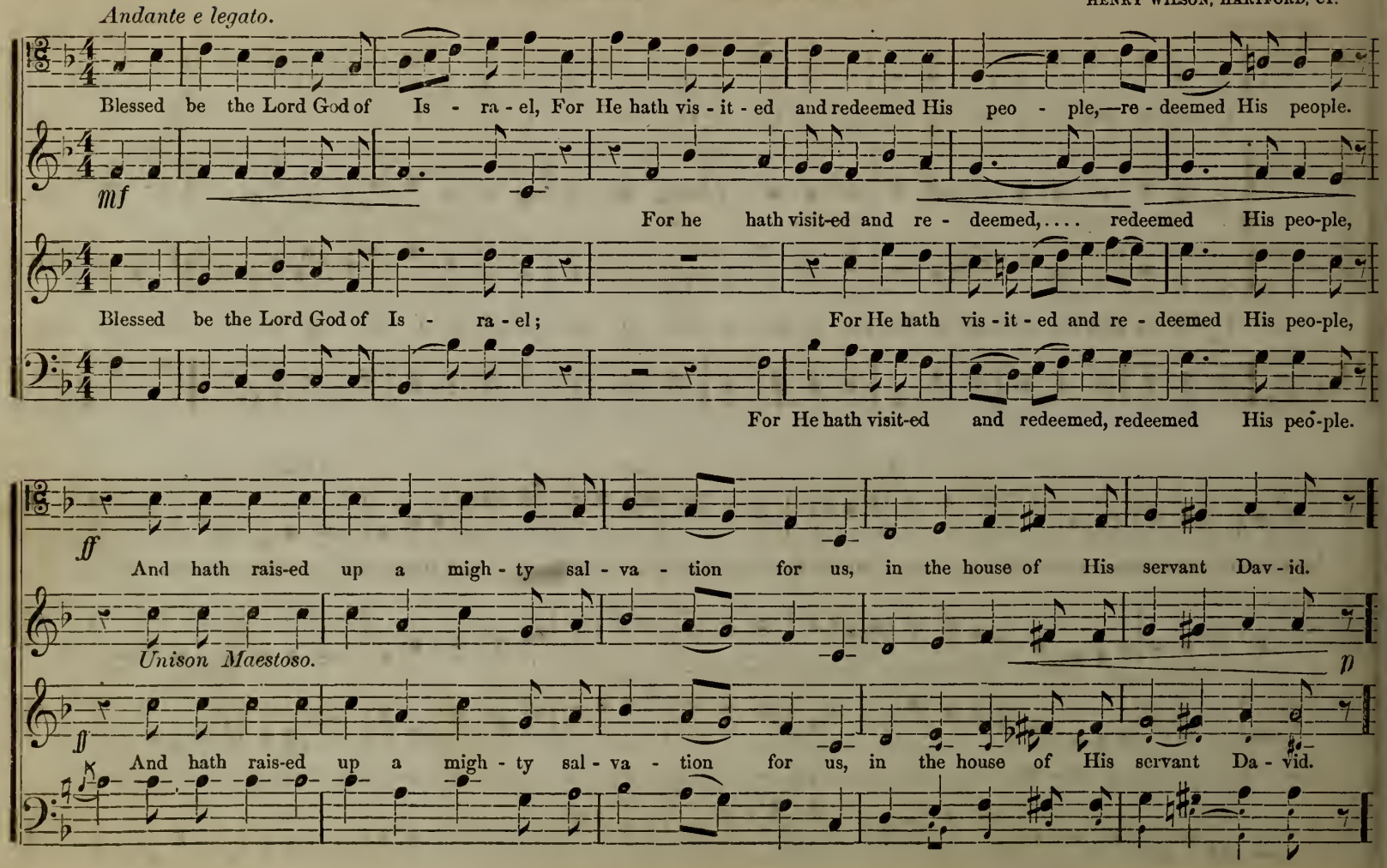
ad lib.

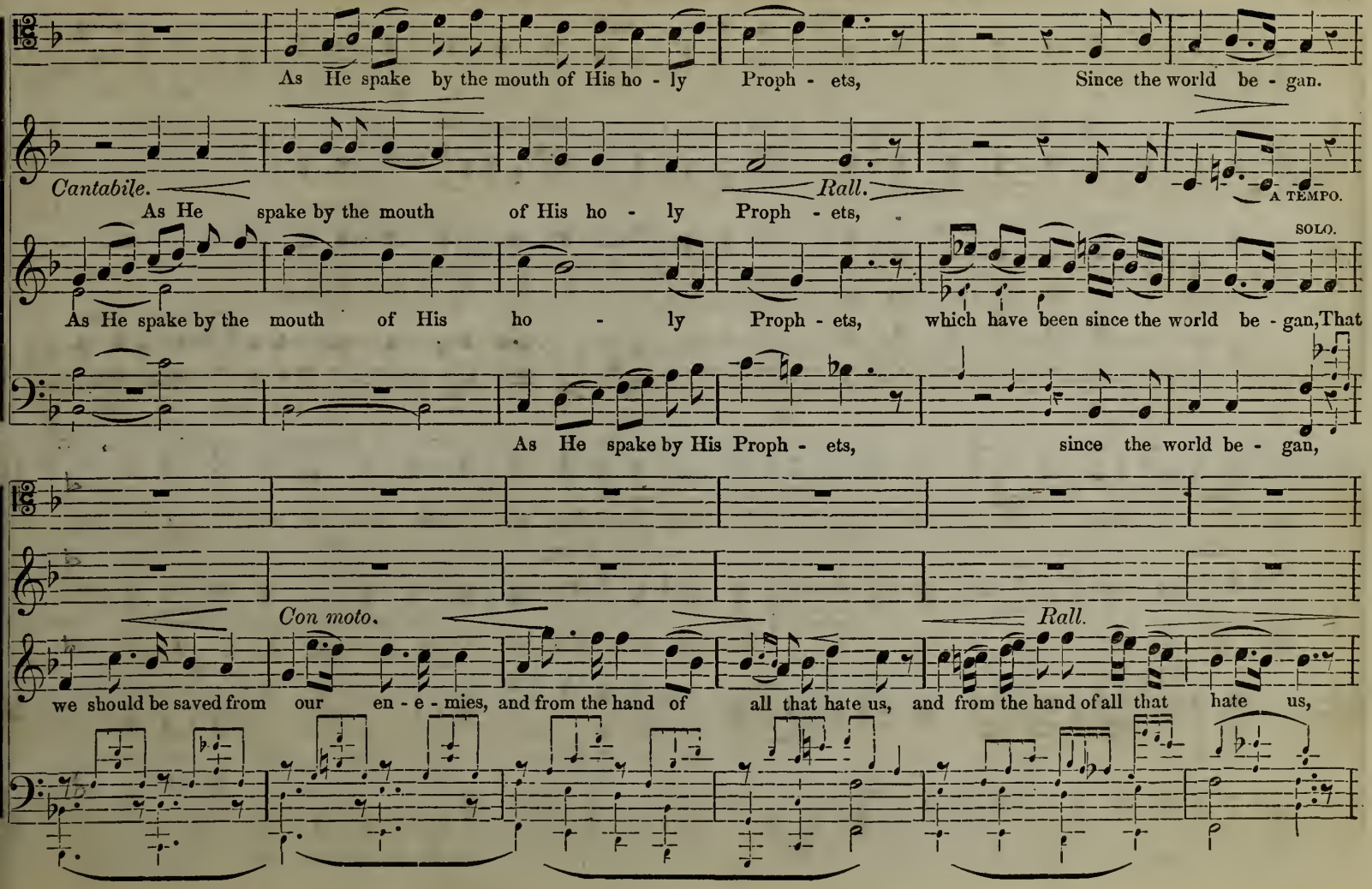

Wait on the Lord, Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart, Wait on the Lord, wait; wait on the Lord.
Wait on the Lord, Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart, Wait on the Lord, wait; wait on the Lord.
Wait on the Lord, Be of good cou-rage, and he shall strengthen thy heart, Wait on the Lord, wait; wait on the Lord.
Wait on the Lord.


p Moderato.
1
2
I will be glad and re-joice in thy mer - cy, for in Thee, O Je ho-vah, do I put my trust, put my trust.
p
I will be glad and re-joice in thy mer - cy, for in Thee, O Je - ho-vah, do I put my trust, put my trust.
f
Adagio.
How great is thy goodness which Thou hast laid up, Which Thou hast laid up for them that fear thee, Which Thou hast laid up for them that fear thee.
Dim.
How great is thy goodness which Thou hast laid up, Which Thou hast laid up for them that fear thee, Which Thou hast laid up for them that fear thee.

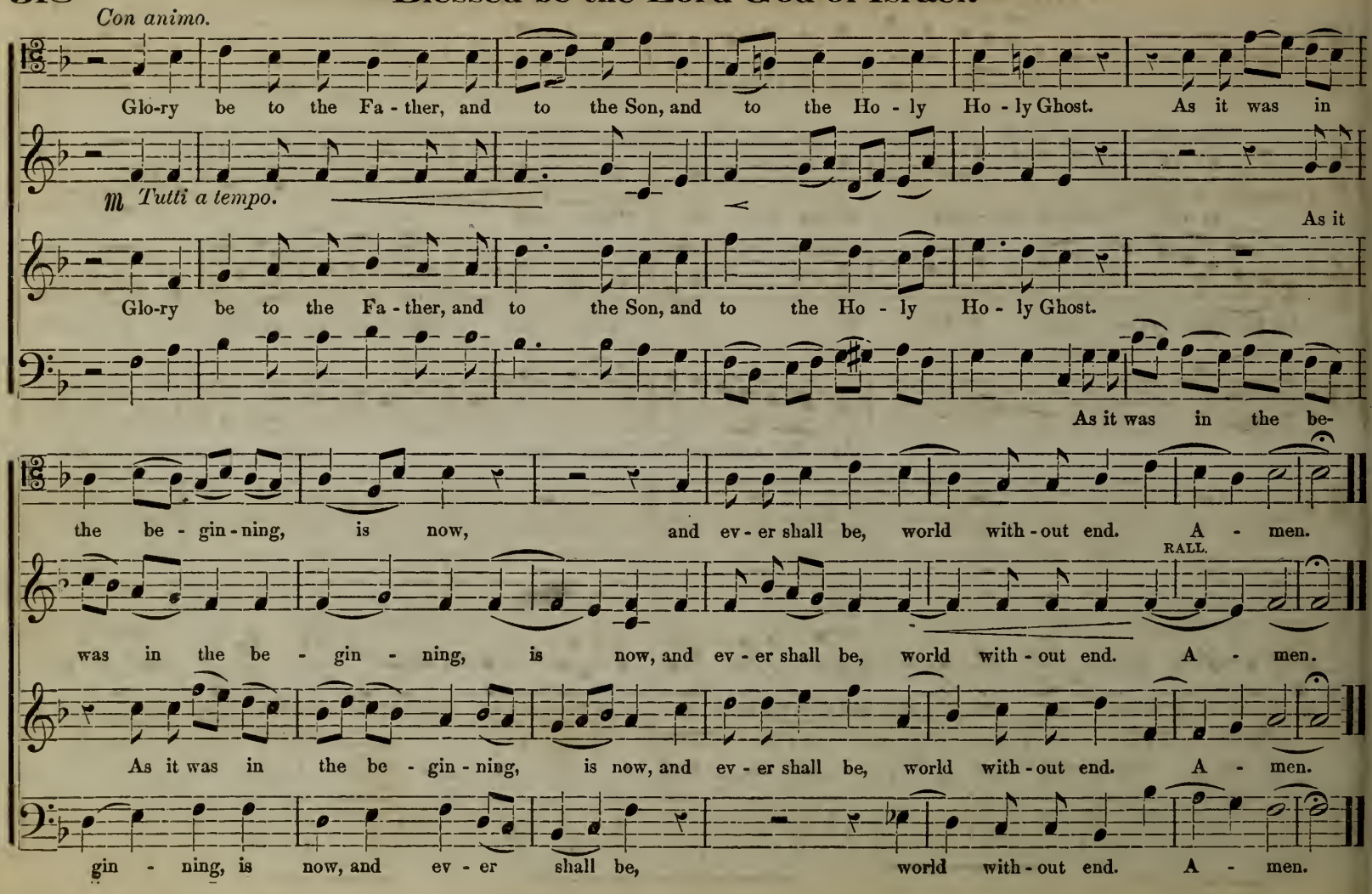
ANTHEM. "Blessed be the Lord, God of Israel."

HENRY WILSON, HARTFORD, CT.


Andante e legato.
Blessed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el, For He hath vis - it - ed and redeemed His peo - ple,—re - deemed His people.
mf
For he hath visit-ed and re - deemed,.... redeemed His peo-ple,
Blessed be the Lord God of Is - ra - el;
For He hath vis - it - ed and re - deemed His peo-ple,
For He hath visit-ed and redeemed, redeemed His peo-ple.
ff
And hath rais-ed up a migh - ty sal - va - tion for us, in the house of His servant Dav - id.
Unison Maestoso.
p
ff
And hath rais-ed up a migh - ty sal - va - tion for us, in the house of His servant Da - vid.

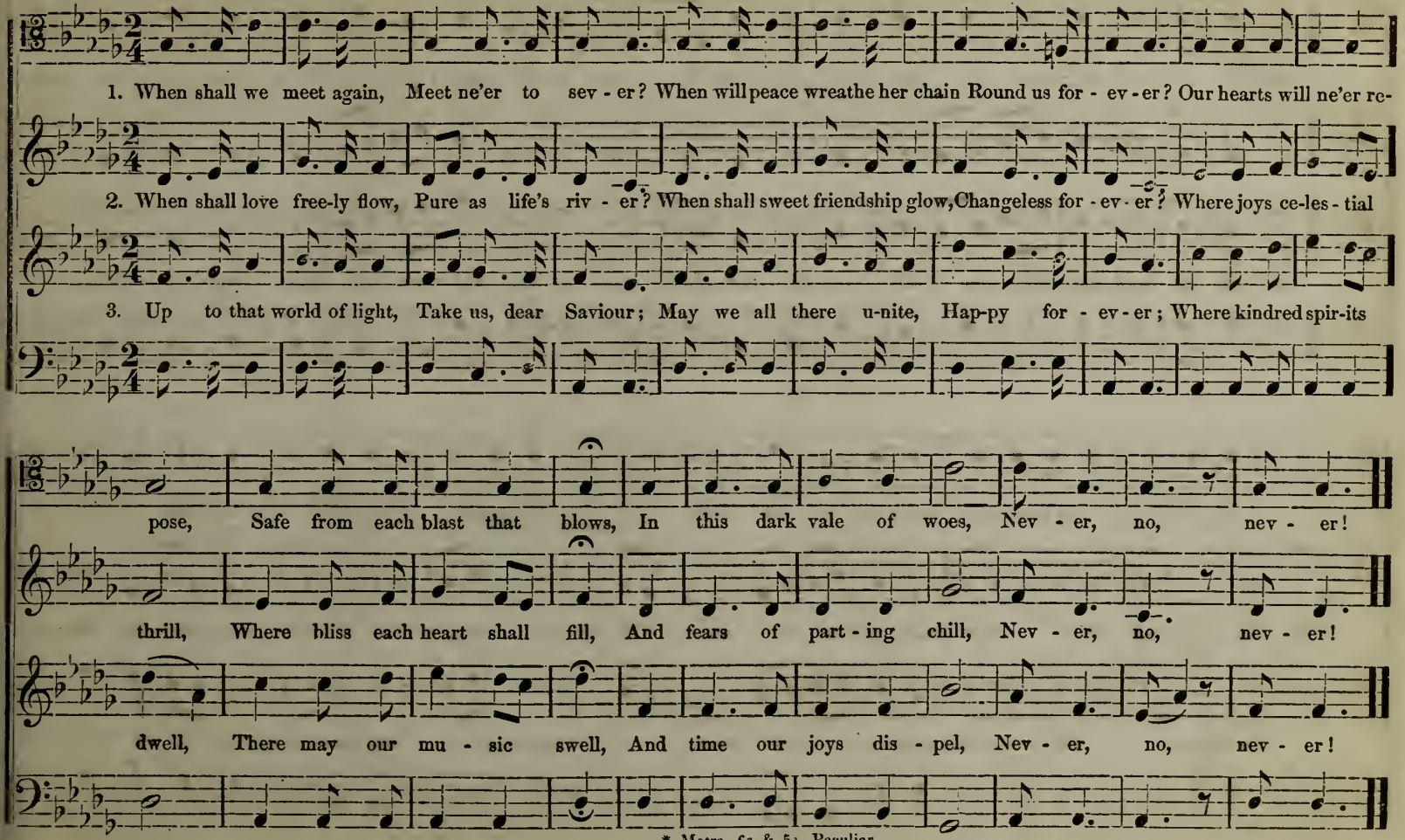

As He spake by the mouth of His ho - ly Proph - ets, Since the world be - gan.
Cantabile.
Rall.
A TEMPO.
As He spake by the mouth of His ho - ly Proph - ets,
SOLO.
As He spake by the mouth of His ho - ly Proph - ets, which have been since the world be - gan, That
As He spake by His Proph - ets, since the world be - gan,
Con moto.
Rall.
we should be saved from our en - e - mies, and from the hand of all that hate us, and from the hand of all that hate us,

"Blessed be the Lord God of Israel."


Con animo.
Glo-ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ho - ly Ghost. As it was in
Tutti a tempo.
Glo-ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ho - ly Ghost.
As it
As it was in the be-
the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.
RALL.
was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.
As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.
gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

WHEN SHALL WE MEET AGAIN?*

PARTING HYMN.

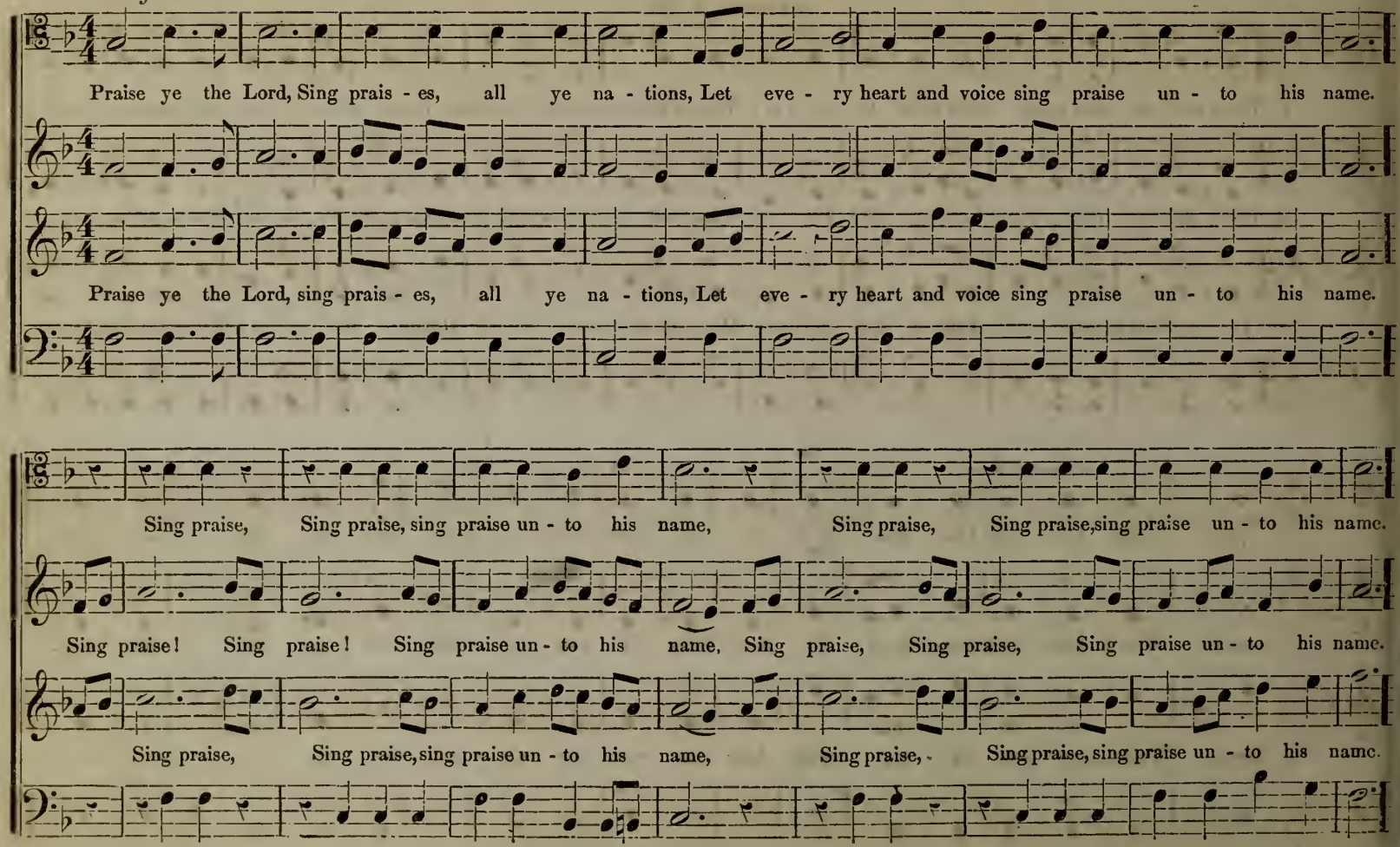
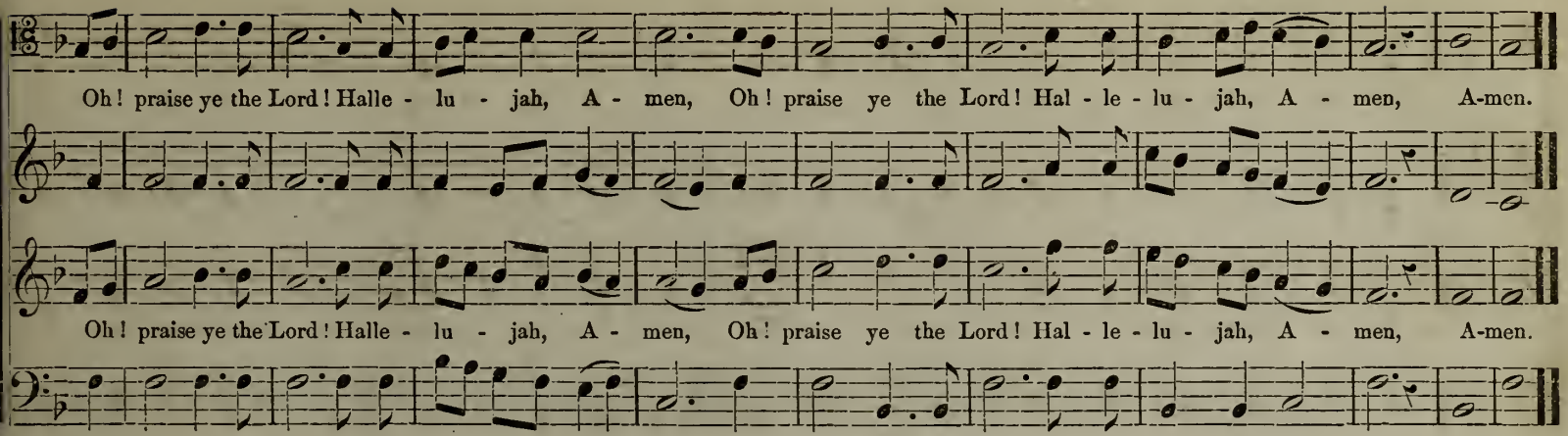

1. When shall we meet again, Meet ne'er to sev - er? When will peace wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er? Our hearts will ne'er re-
2. When shall love free-ly flow, Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet friendship glow, Changeless for - ev - er? Where joys ce-les - tial
3. Up to that world of light, Take us, dear Saviour; May we all there u-nite, Hap-py for - ev - er; Where kindred spir-its
pose, Safe from each blast that blows, In this dark vale of woes, Nev - er, no, nev - er!
thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of part - ing chill, Nev - er, no, nev - er!
dwell, There may our mu - sic swell, And time our joys dis - pel, Nev - er, no, nev - er!

* Metre, 6s & 5s. Peculiar.

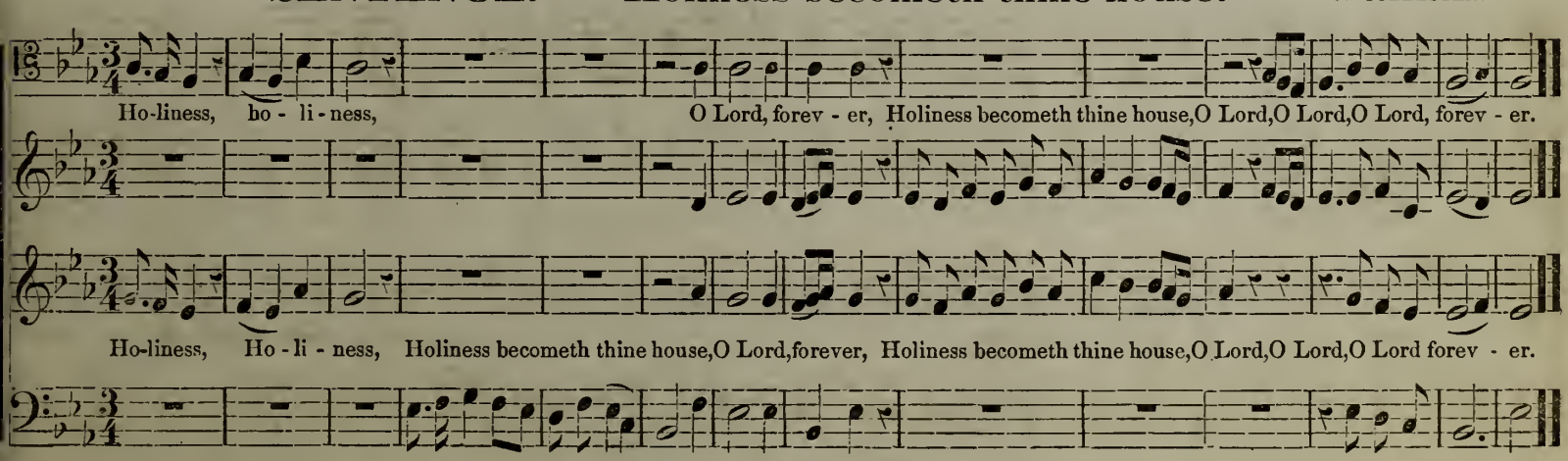
ANTHEM. "Praise ye the Lord."

D. A. FRENCH.

Allegretto.

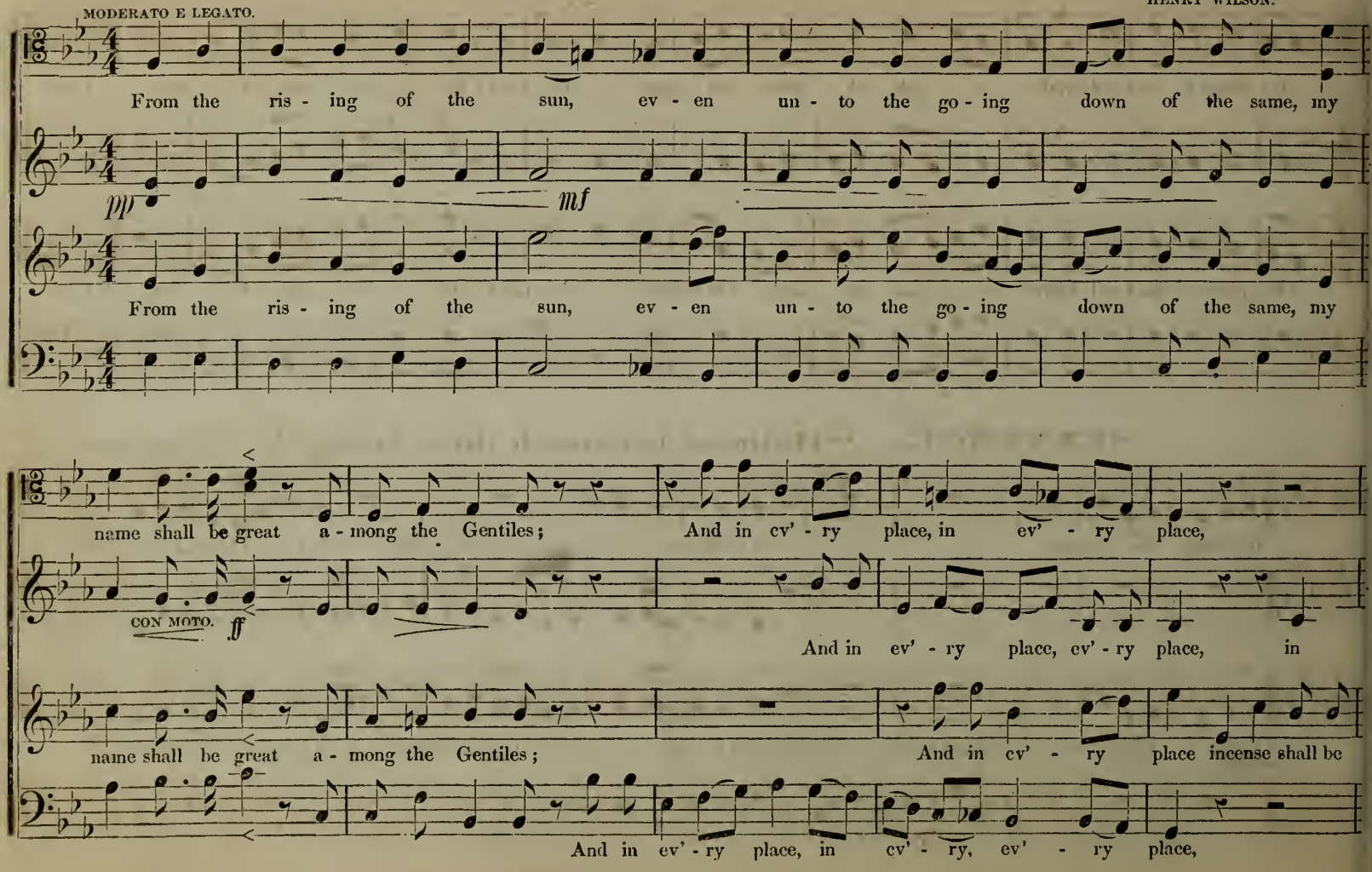
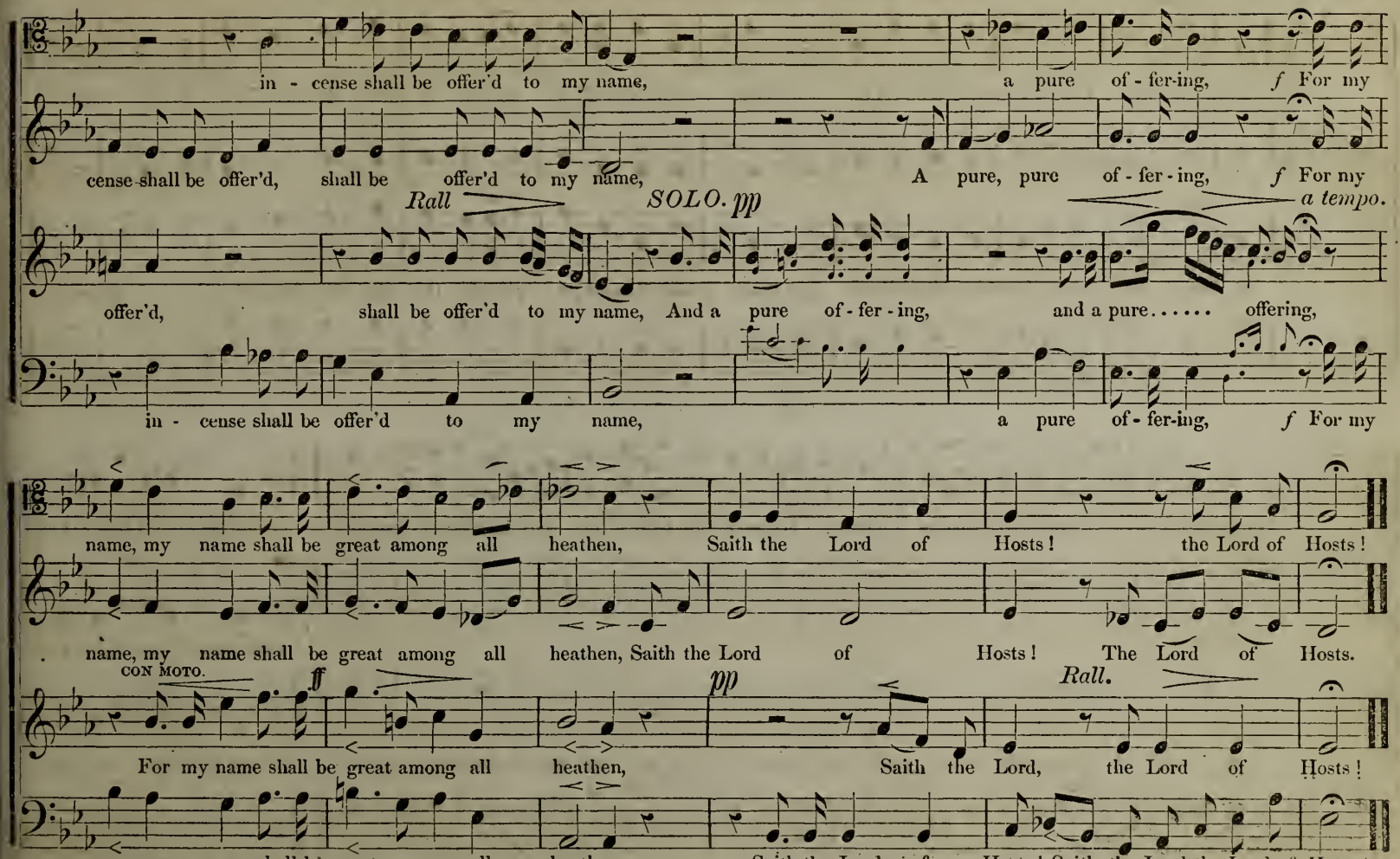

Praise ye the Lord, Sing prais - es, all ye na - tions, Let eve - ry heart and voice sing praise un - to his name.
Praise ye the Lord, sing prais - es, all ye na - tions, Let eve - ry heart and voice sing praise un - to his name.
Sing praise, Sing praise, sing praise un - to his name, Sing praise, Sing praise, sing praise un - to his name.
Sing praise! Sing praise! Sing praise un - to his name, Sing praise, Sing praise, Sing praise un - to his name.
Sing praise, Sing praise, sing praise un - to his name, Sing praise, Sing praise, sing praise un - to his name.

Oh! praise ye the Lord! Halle - lu - jah, A - men, Oh! praise ye the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A-men.
Oh! praise ye the Lord! Halle - lu - jah, A - men, Oh! praise ye the Lord! Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, A-men.

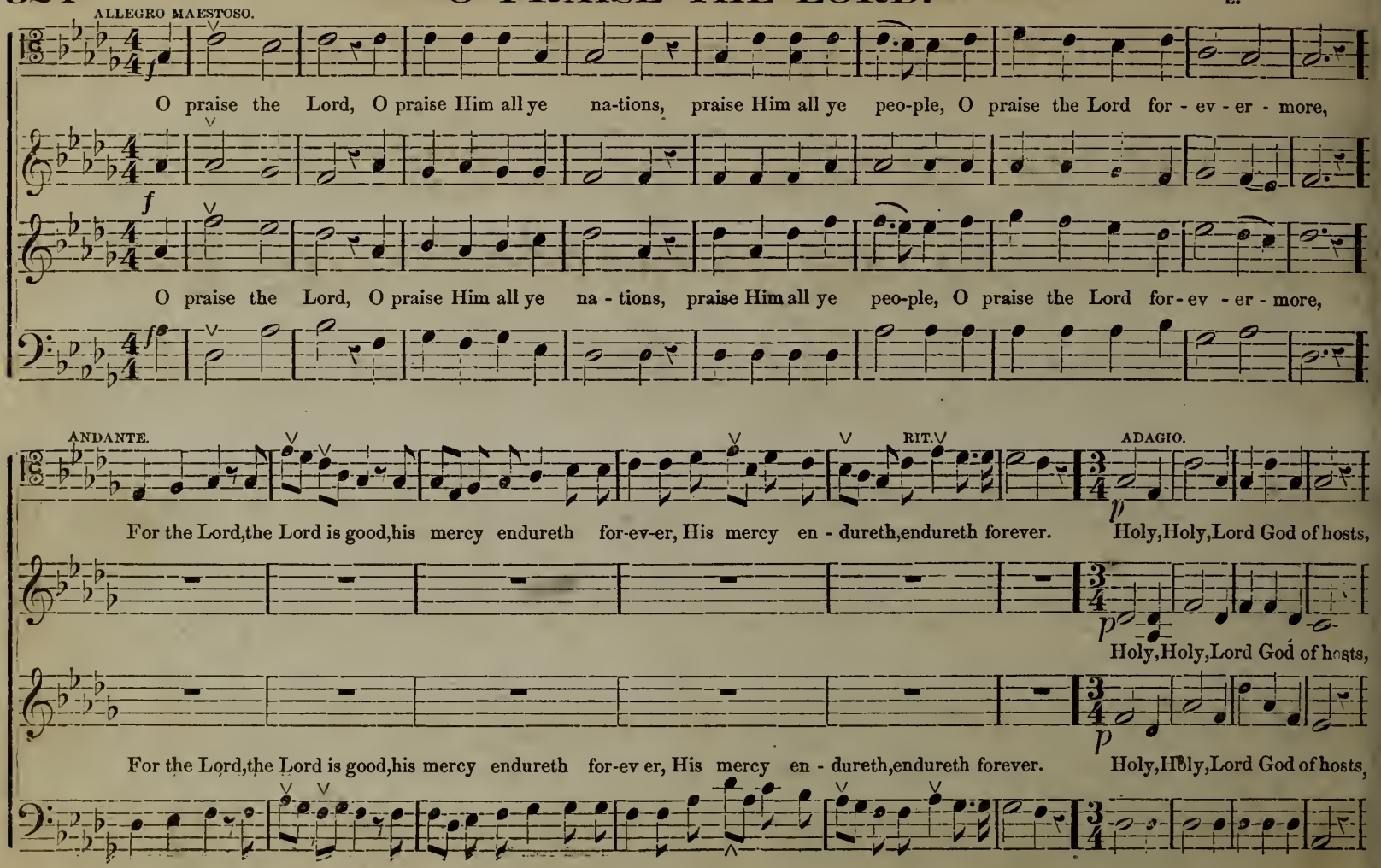
SENTENCE. "Holiness becometh thine house." O. COLLESTER.

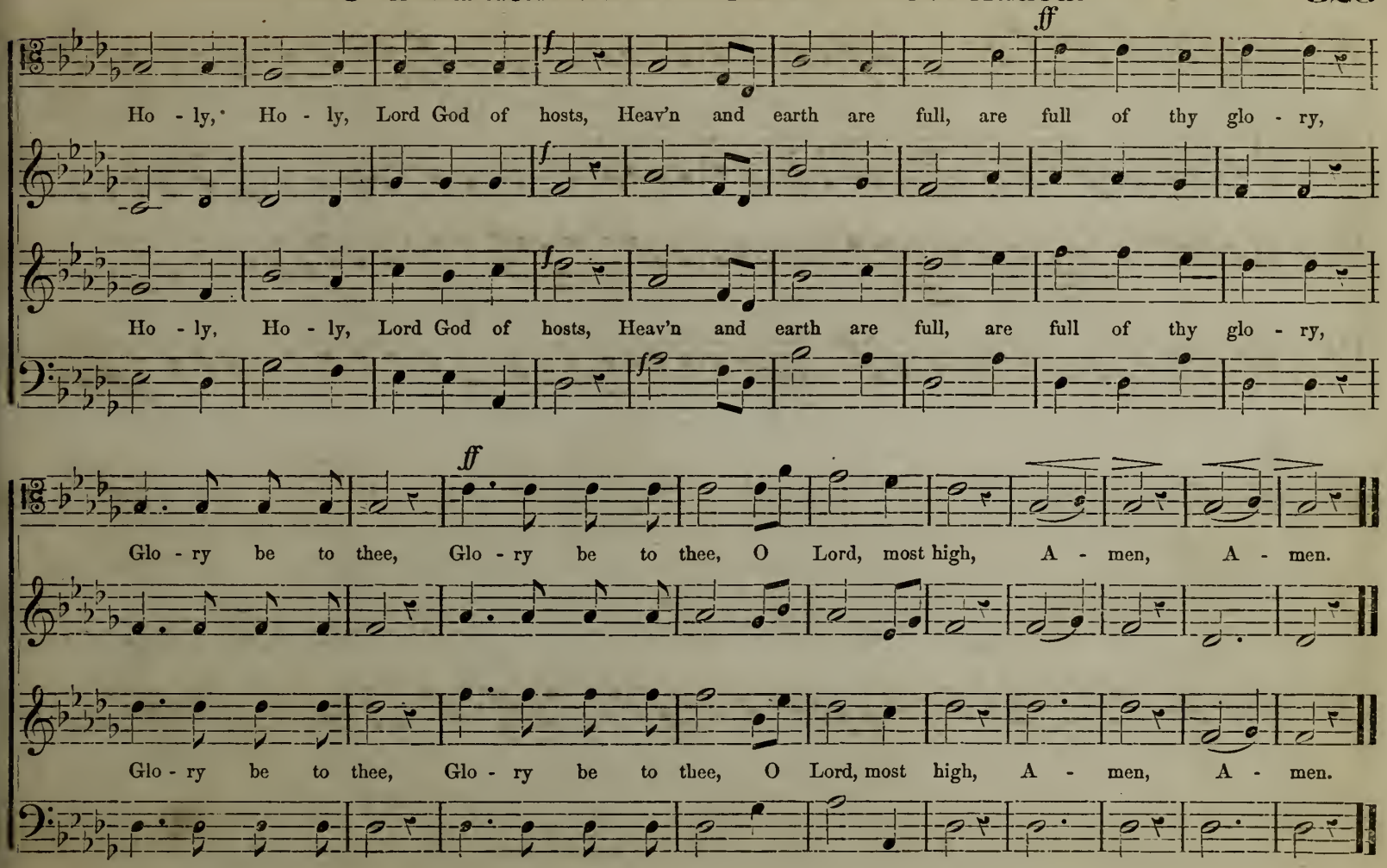

Ho-liness, ho - li - ness, O Lord, forev - er, Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, O Lord, O Lord, forev - er.
Ho-liness, Ho - li - ness, Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, forever, Holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, O Lord, O Lord forev - er.

OPENING SENTENCE. "From the Rising of the Sun,"

HENRY WILSON.

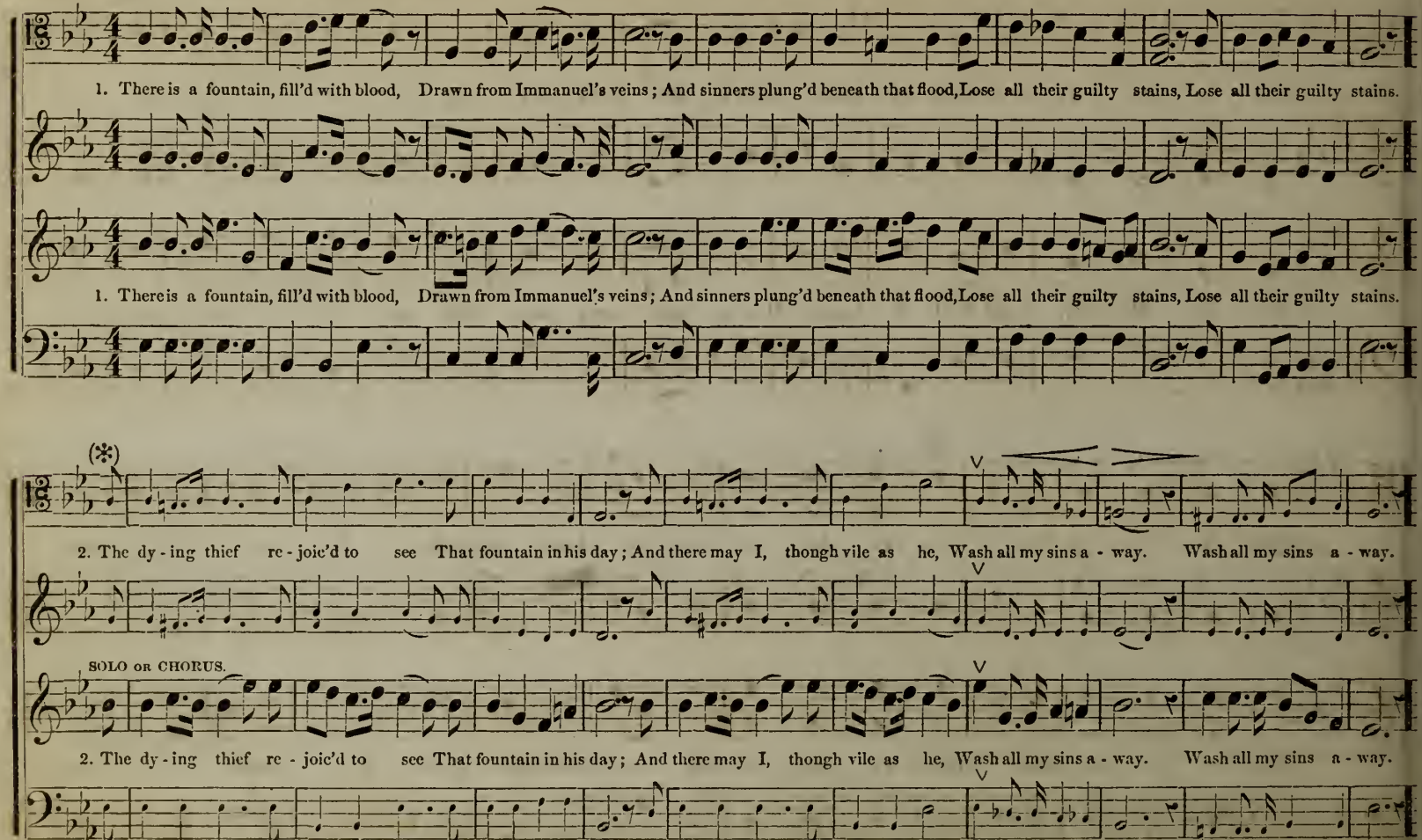

MODERATO E LEGATO.
From the ris - ing of the sun, ev - en un - to the go - ing down of the same, my
pp
mf
From the ris - ing of the sun, ev - en un - to the go - ing down of the same, my
name shall be great a - mong the Gentiles; And in ev' - ry place, in ev' - ry place,
CON MOTO.
ff
And in ev' - ry place, ev' - ry place, in
name shall be great a - mong the Gentiles; And in ev' - ry place incense shall be
And in ev' - ry place, in ev' - ry, ev' - ry place,

in - cense shall be offer'd to my name, a pure of - fer-ing, f For my
cense shall be offer'd, shall be offer'd to my name, A pure, pure of - fer - ing, f For my
Rall
SOLO. pp
a tempo.
offer'd, shall be offer'd to my name, And a pure of - fer - ing, and a pure..... offering,
in - cense shall be offer'd to my name, a pure of - fer-ing, f For my
name, my name shall be great among all heathen, Saith the Lord of Hosts! the Lord of Hosts!
name, my name shall be great among all heathen, Saith the Lord of Hosts! The Lord of Hosts.
CON MOTO.
ff
pp
Rall.
For my name shall be great among all heathen, Saith the Lord, the Lord of Hosts!
name, my name shall be great among all heathen, Saith the Lord of Hosts! Saith the Lord the Lord of Hosts!


ALLEGRO MAESTOSO.
f
O praise the Lord, O praise Him all ye na-tions, praise Him all ye peo-ple, O praise the Lord for - ev - er - more,
f
O praise the Lord, O praise Him all ye na - tions, praise Him all ye peo-ple, O praise the Lord for - ev - er - more,
f
ANDANTE.
RIT.
ADAGIO.
For the Lord, the Lord is good, his mercy endureth for-ev-er, His mercy en - dureth, endureth forever.
p
Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts,
p
Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts,
For the Lord, the Lord is good, his mercy endureth for-ev er, His mercy en - dureth, endureth forever.
Holy, Holy, Lord God of hosts,

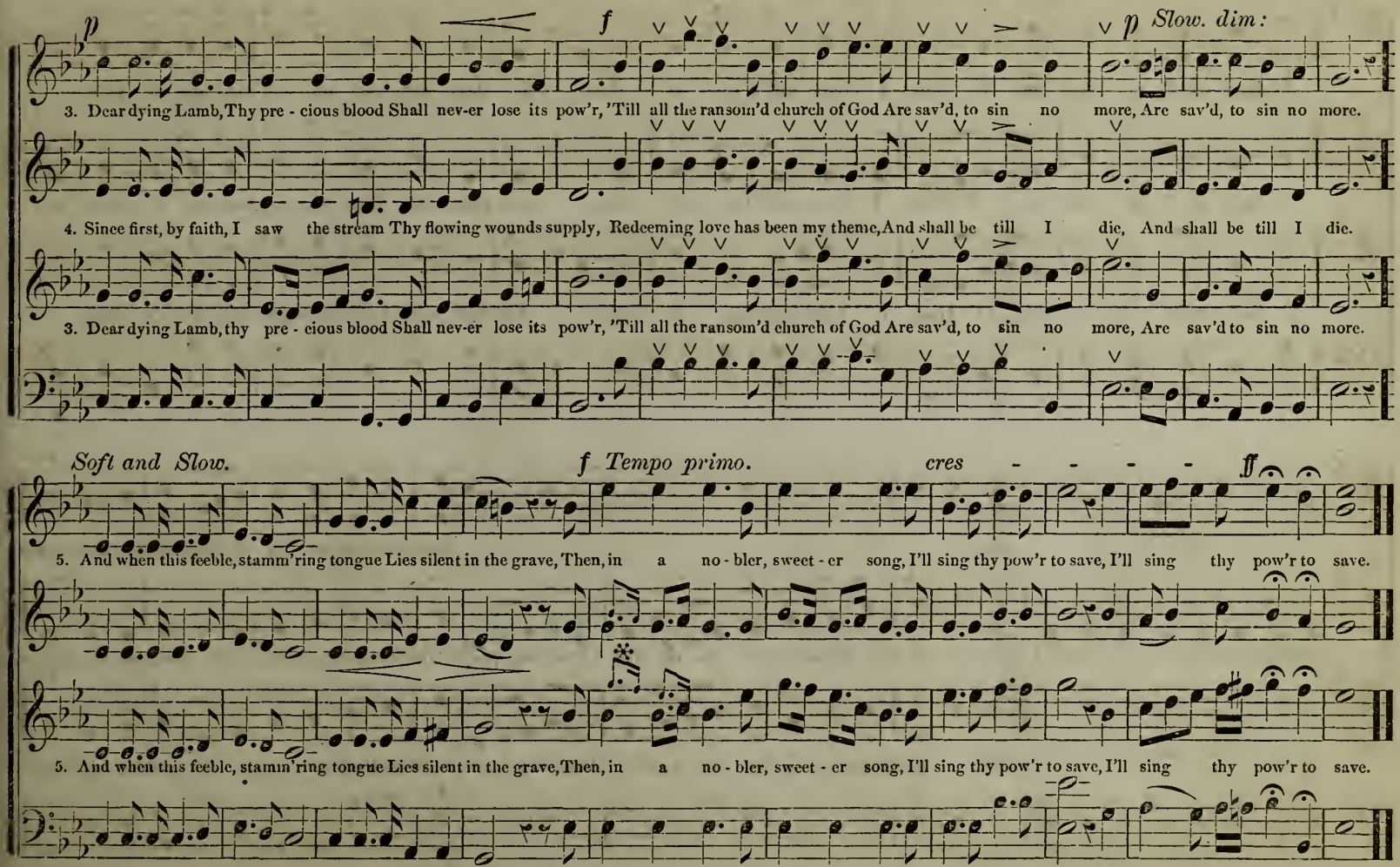

ff
f
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, Heav'n and earth are full, are full of thy glo - ry,
f
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of hosts, Heav'n and earth are full, are full of thy glo - ry,
ff
Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord, most high, A - men, A - men.
Glo - ry be to thee, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord, most high, A - men, A - men.

HYMN ANTHEM.* "There is a fountain, filled with blood." L. O. E.

Moderato.


1. There is a fountain, fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
1. There is a fountain, fill'd with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains.
(*)
2. The dy - ing thief re - joic'd to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way. Wash all my sins a - way.
SOLO OR CHORUS.
2. The dy - ing thief re - joic'd to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way. Wash all my sins a - way.

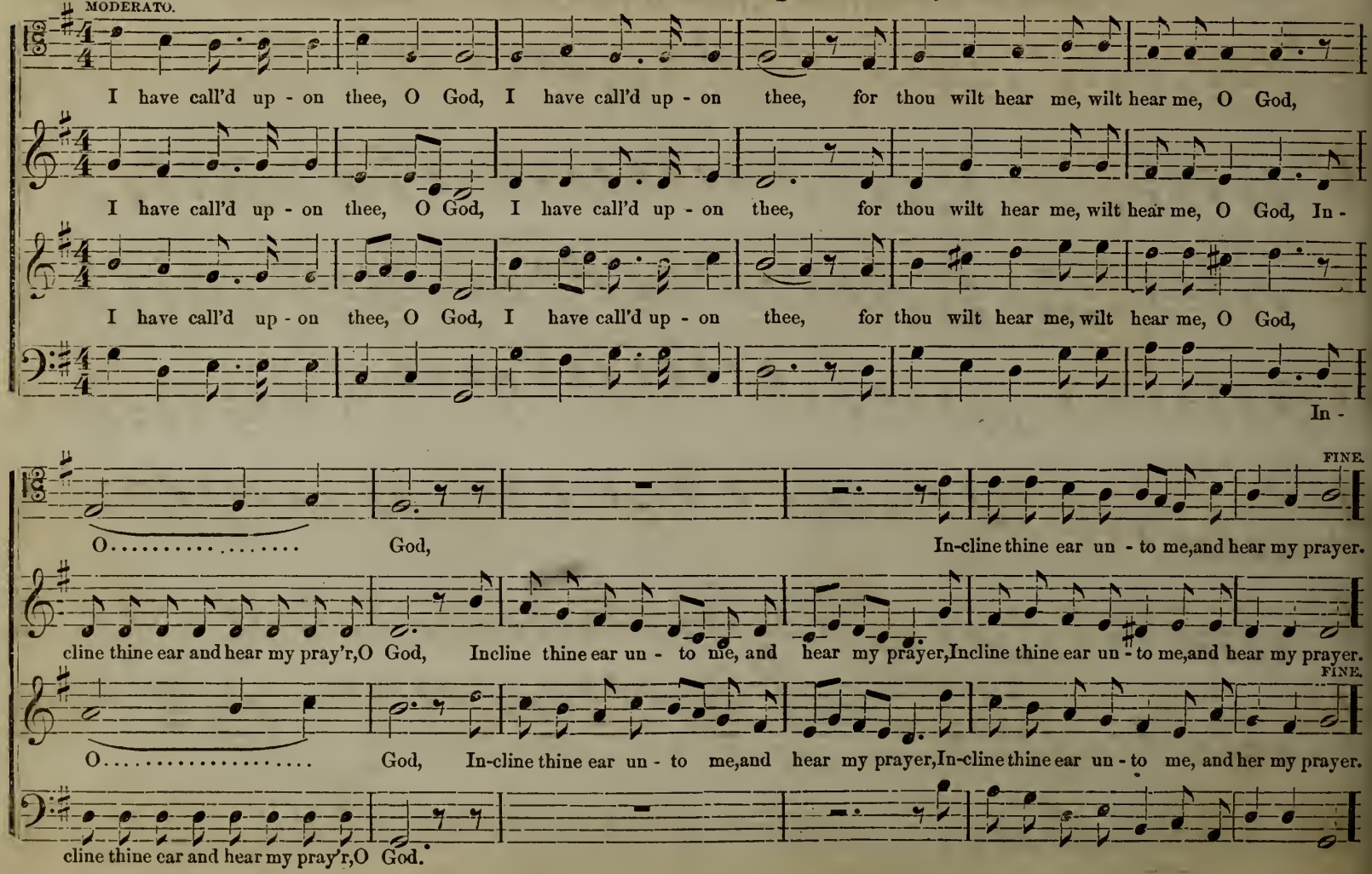
* May be used to any C. M. Hymn. (*) This verse may be sung as a Solo by the Soprano, or as a Quartette or Chorus.

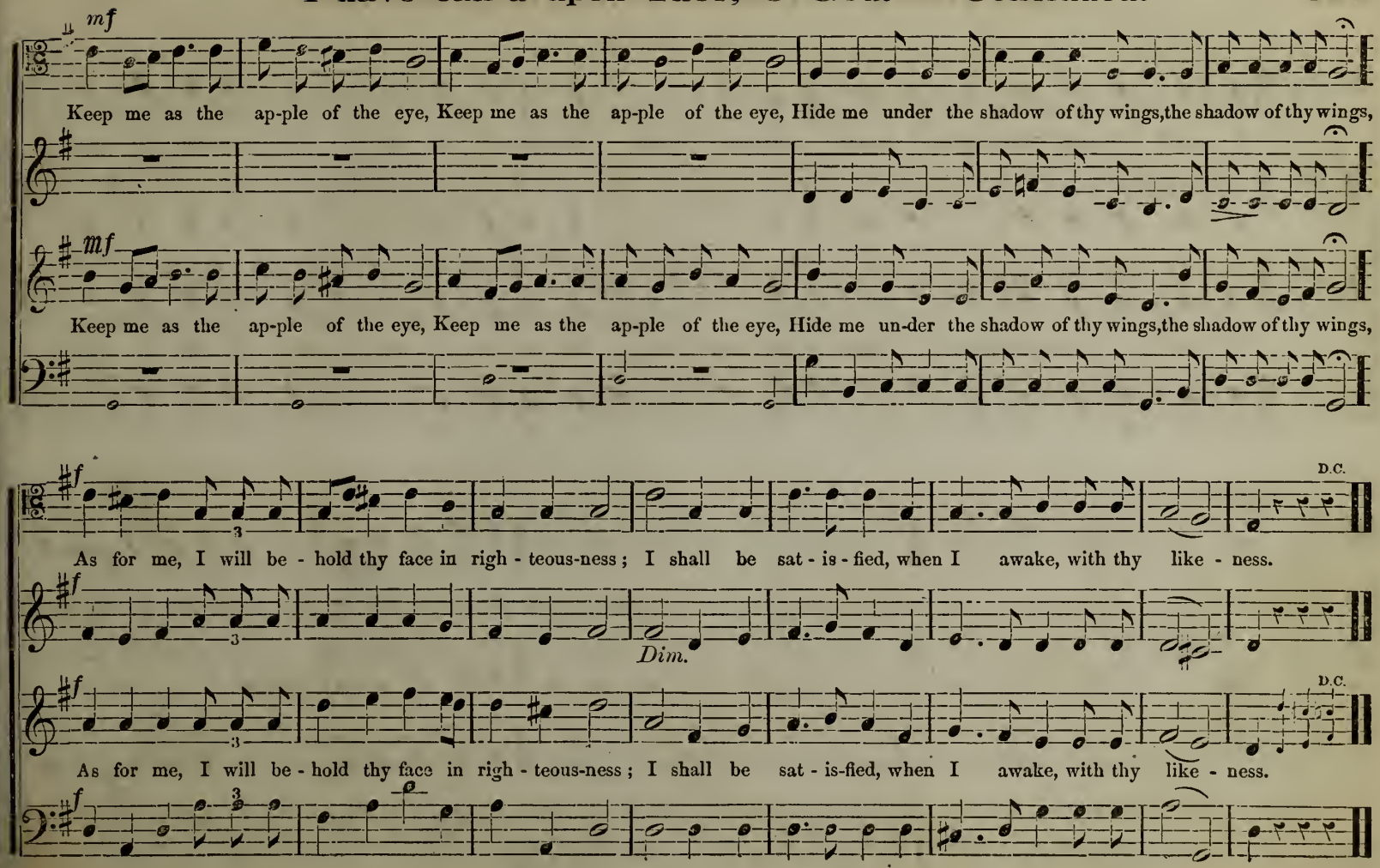

p
f
p Slow. dim:
3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r, 'Till all the ransom'd church of God Are sav'd, to sin no more, Are sav'd, to sin no more.
4. Since first, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die.
3. Dear dying Lamb, thy pre - cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r, 'Till all the ransom'd church of God Are sav'd, to sin no more, Are sav'd to sin no more.
Soft and Slow.
f Tempo primo.
cres - - - -
ff
5. And when this feeble, stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave, Then, in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save, I'll sing thy pow'r to save.
5. And when this feeble, stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave, Then, in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing thy pow'r to save, I'll sing thy pow'r to save.

✻ The small notes in the Soprano and Alto may be sung, if preferred.

ANTHEM. "I have call'd upon Thee, O God."

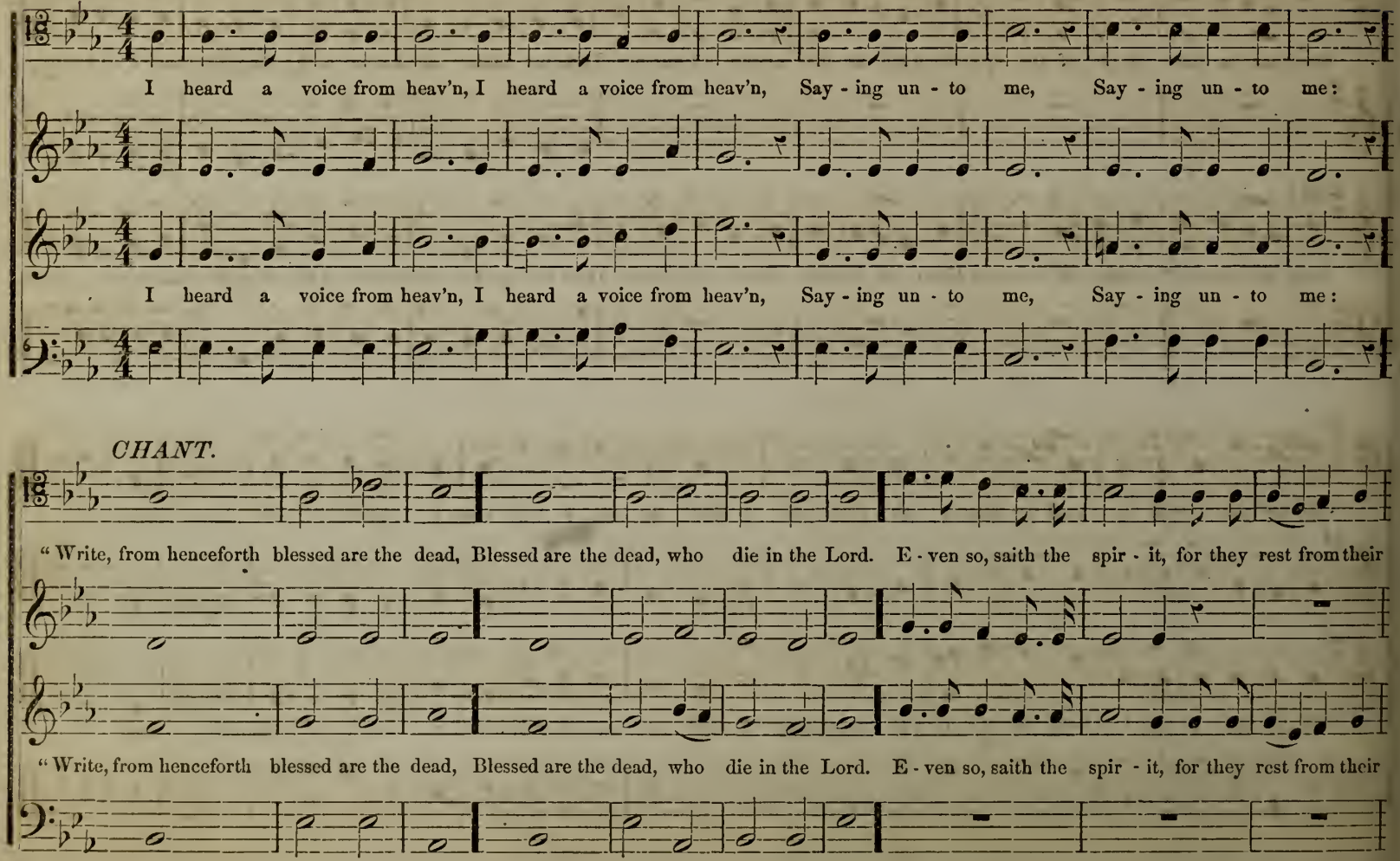
J. H. TENNEY.

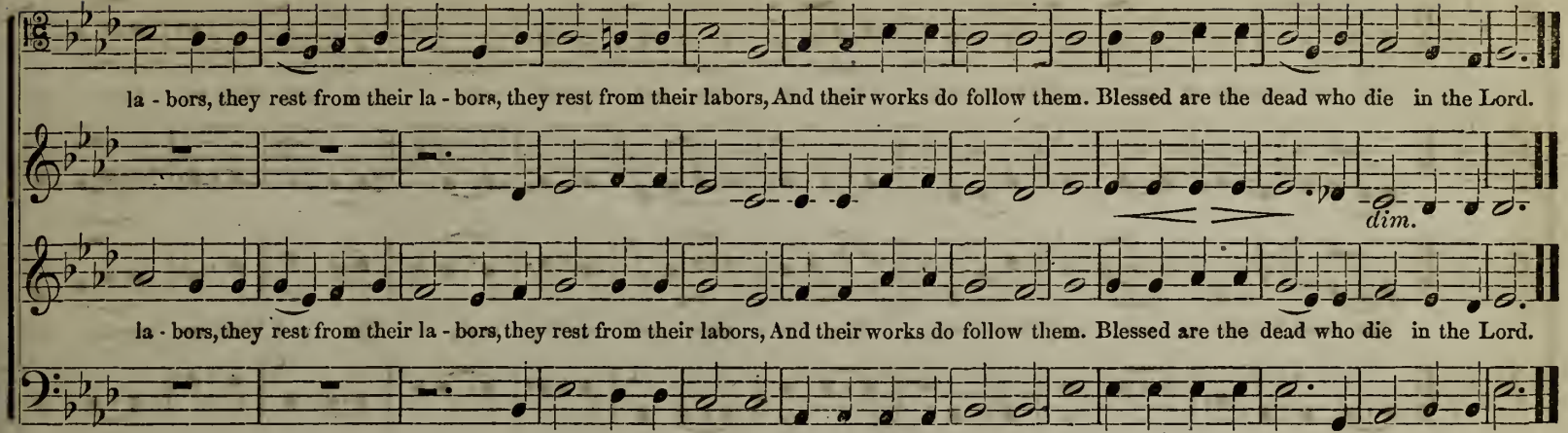
MODERATO.

I have call'd up - on thee, O God, I have call'd up - on thee, for thou wilt hear me, wilt hear me, O God,
I have call'd up - on thee, O God, I have call'd up - on thee, for thou wilt hear me, wilt hear me, O God, In -
I have call'd up - on thee, O God, I have call'd up - on thee, for thou wilt hear me, wilt hear me, O God,
In -
FINE.
O..... God, In-cline thine ear un - to me,and hear my prayer.
cline thine ear and hear my pray'r,O God, Incline thine ear un - to me, and hear my prayer,Incline thine ear un - to me,and hear my prayer.
FINE.
O..... God, In-cline thine ear un - to me,and hear my prayer,In-cline thine ear un - to me, and her my prayer.
cline thine ear and hear my pray'r,O God.


mf
Keep me as the ap-ple of the eye, Keep me as the ap-ple of the eye, Hide me under the shadow of thy wings, the shadow of thy wings,
mf
Keep me as the ap-ple of the eye, Keep me as the ap-ple of the eye, Hide me un-der the shadow of thy wings, the shadow of thy wings,
f
D.C.
As for me, I will be - hold thy face in righ - teous-ness; I shall be sat - is - fied, when I awake, with thy like - ness.
Dim.
f
D.C.
As for me, I will be - hold thy face in righ - teous-ness; I shall be sat - is-fied, when I awake, with thy like - ness.

ANTHEM. "I heard a voice from heaven."

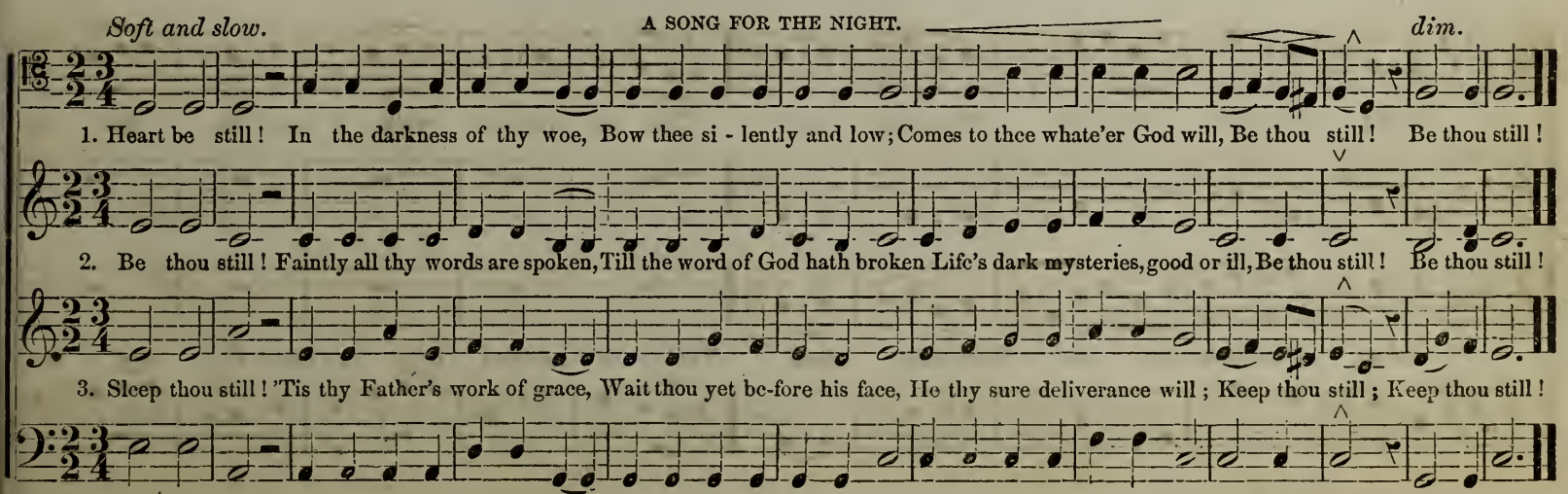
FUNERAL ANTHEM.


I heard a voice from heav'n, I heard a voice from heav'n, Say - ing un - to me, Say - ing un - to me:
I heard a voice from heav'n, I heard a voice from heav'n, Say - ing un - to me, Say - ing un - to me:
CHANT.
"Write, from henceforth blessed are the dead, Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord. E - ven so, saith the spir - it, for they rest from their
"Write, from henceforth blessed are the dead, Blessed are the dead, who die in the Lord. E - ven so, saith the spir - it, for they rest from their


la - bors, they rest from their la - bors, they rest from their labors, And their works do follow them. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.
dim.
la - bors, they rest from their la - bors, they rest from their labors, And their works do follow them. Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.

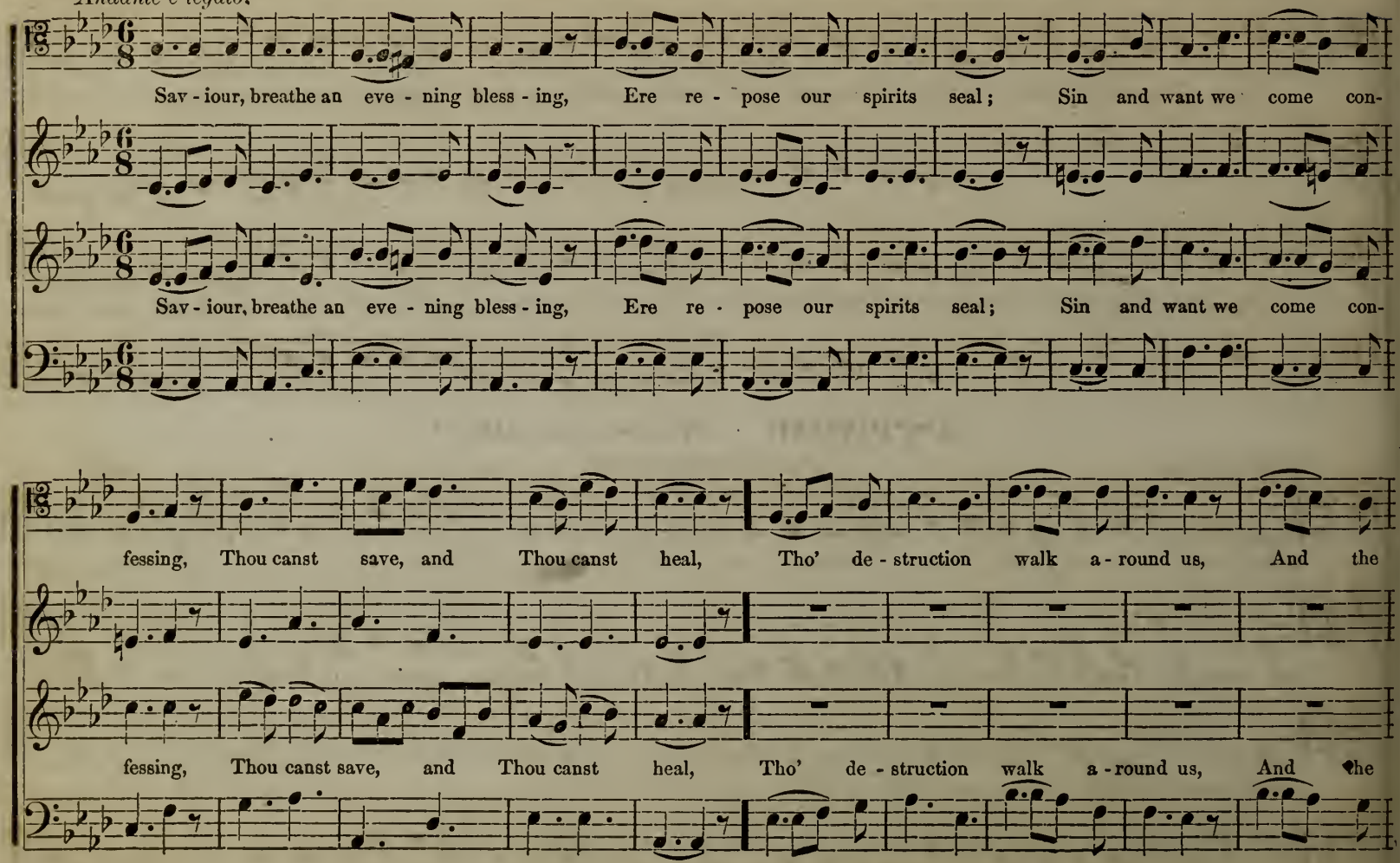
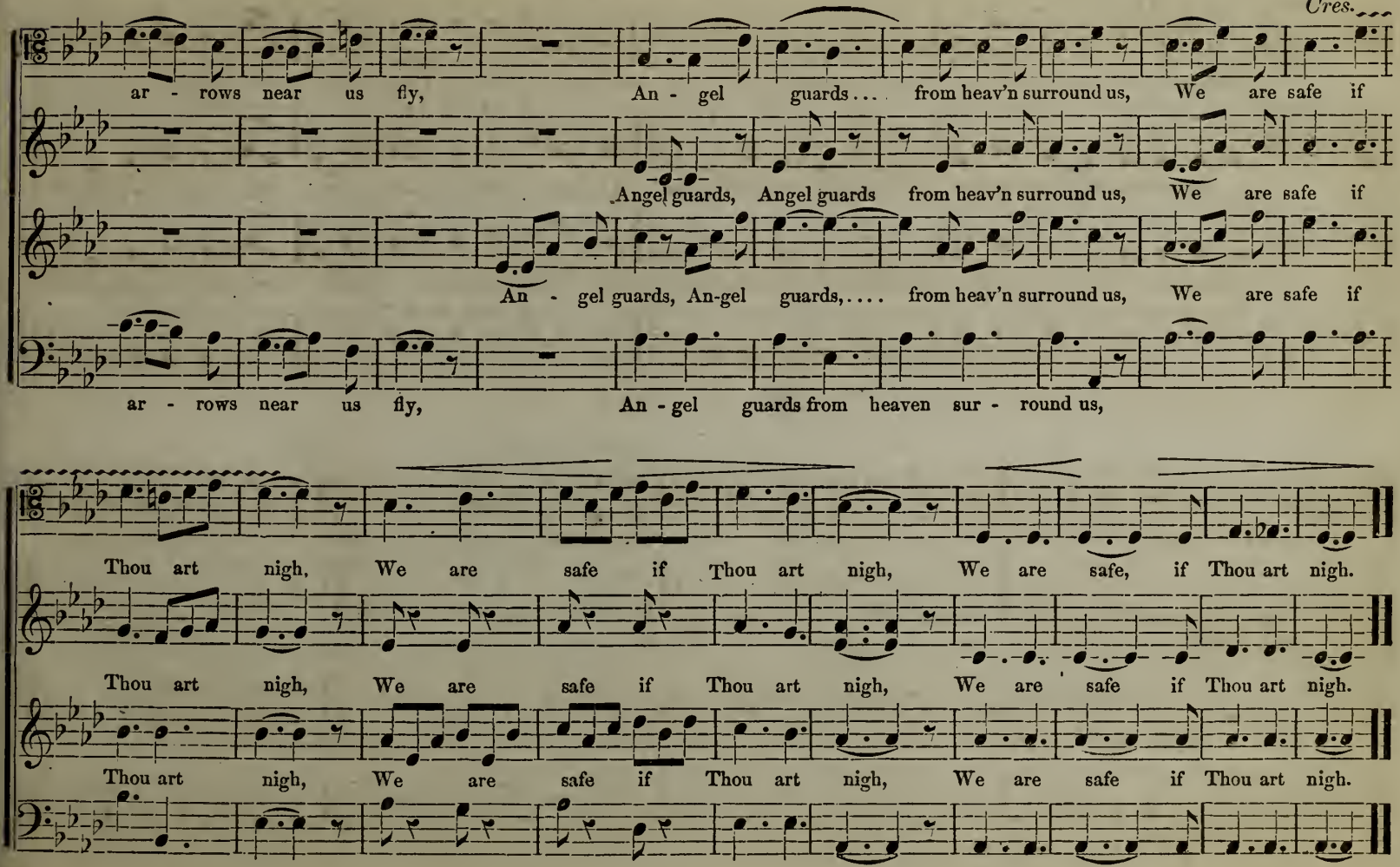
ANTHEM. "Heart, be still."

E.


Soft and slow.
A SONG FOR THE NIGHT.
dim.
1. Heart be still! In the darkness of thy woe, Bow thee si - lently and low; Comes to thee whate'er God will, Be thou still! Be thou still!
2. Be thou still! Faintly all thy words are spoken, Till the word of God hath broken Life's dark mysteries, good or ill, Be thou still! Be thou still!
3. Sleep thou still! 'Tis thy Father's work of grace, Wait thou yet be-fore his face, He thy sure deliverance will; Keep thou still; Keep thou still!

332 QUARTET. "Saviour, breathe an evening blessing." DON A. WINSLOW.

Andante e legato.


Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come con-
Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come con-
fessing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal, Tho' de - struction walk a - round us, And the
fessing, Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal, Tho' de - struction walk a - round us, And the

Cres.
ar - rows near us fly, An - gel guards... from heav'n surround us, We are safe if
Angel guards, Angel guards from heav'n surround us, We are safe if
An - gel guards, An-gel guards,.... from heav'n surround us, We are safe if
ar - rows near us fly, An - gel guards from heaven sur - round us,
Thou art nigh, We are safe if Thou art nigh, We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
Thou art nigh, We are safe if Thou art nigh, We are safe if Thou art nigh.
Thou art nigh, We are safe if Thou art nigh, We are safe if Thou art nigh.

FUNERAL HYMN.*

L. O. EMERSON.

WITH SIMPLICITY AND FEELING.

1. Brother thou art gone be-fore us, And thy saintly soul is flown; Where tears are wiped from every eye, And sorrows are unknown.

2. Sin no more can taint thy spir-it, Nor can doubt thy faith as - sail, Thy soul its welcome has re - ceived, Thy strength shall never fail.

3. To the grave thy body bearing, Soon we place it 'mid the dead; And lay the turf above it now, And seal its narrow bed.

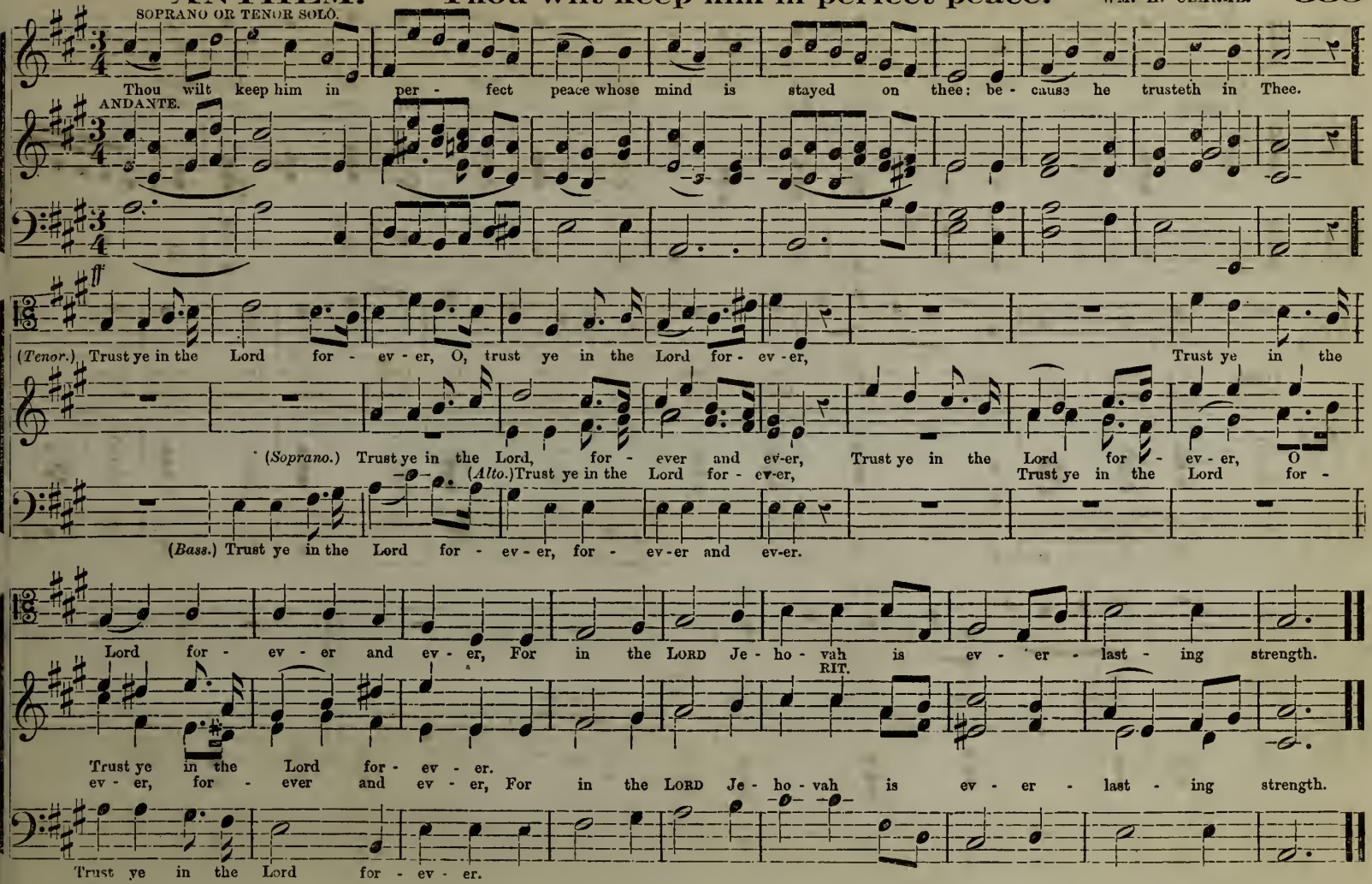
Slow.

From the bur-den of the flesh, And from care and fear released, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest.

And thou'rt sure to meet the good, Whom on earth thou lov - est best; Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest.

But thy spir-it soars a - way, Free, a-mong the faithful blest, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the weary are at rest.

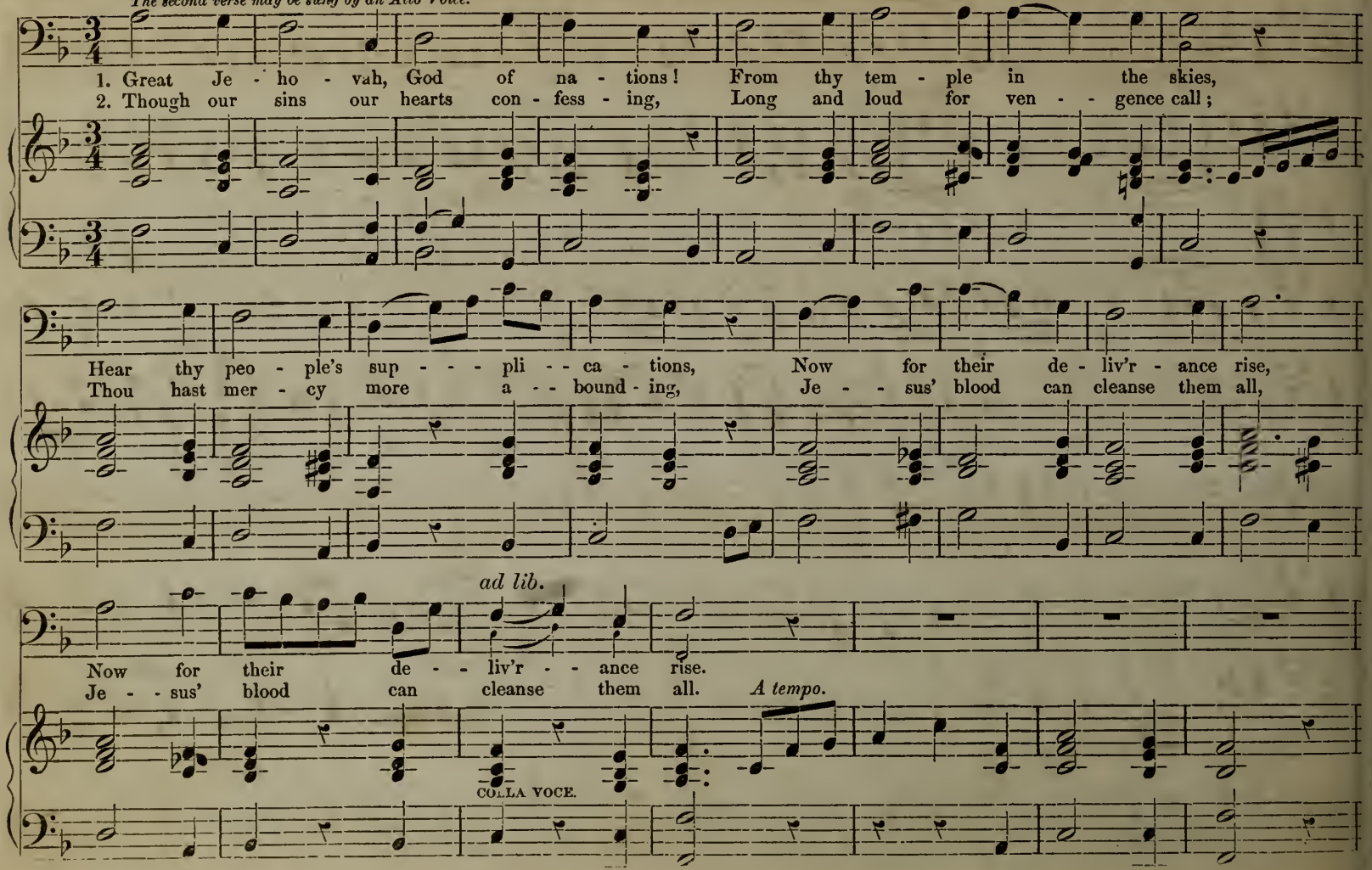
* 8s, 7s & 6s Metre.


SOPRANO OR TENOR SOLO.
Thou wilt keep him in per - fect peace whose mind is stayed on thee: be - cause he trusteth in Thee.
ANDANTE.
ff
(Tenor.) Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er, O, trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er,
Trust ye in the
(Soprano.) Trust ye in the Lord, for - ever and ev-er,
Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er, O
(Alto.) Trust ye in the Lord for - ev-er,
Trust ye in the Lord for -
(Bass.) Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er, for - ev-er and ev-er.
Lord for - ev - er and ev - er, For in the LORD Je - ho - vah is ev - er - last - ing strength.
RIT.
Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er.
ev - er, for - ever and ev - er, For in the LORD Je - ho - vah is ev - er - last - ing strength.
Trust ye in the Lord for - ev - er.

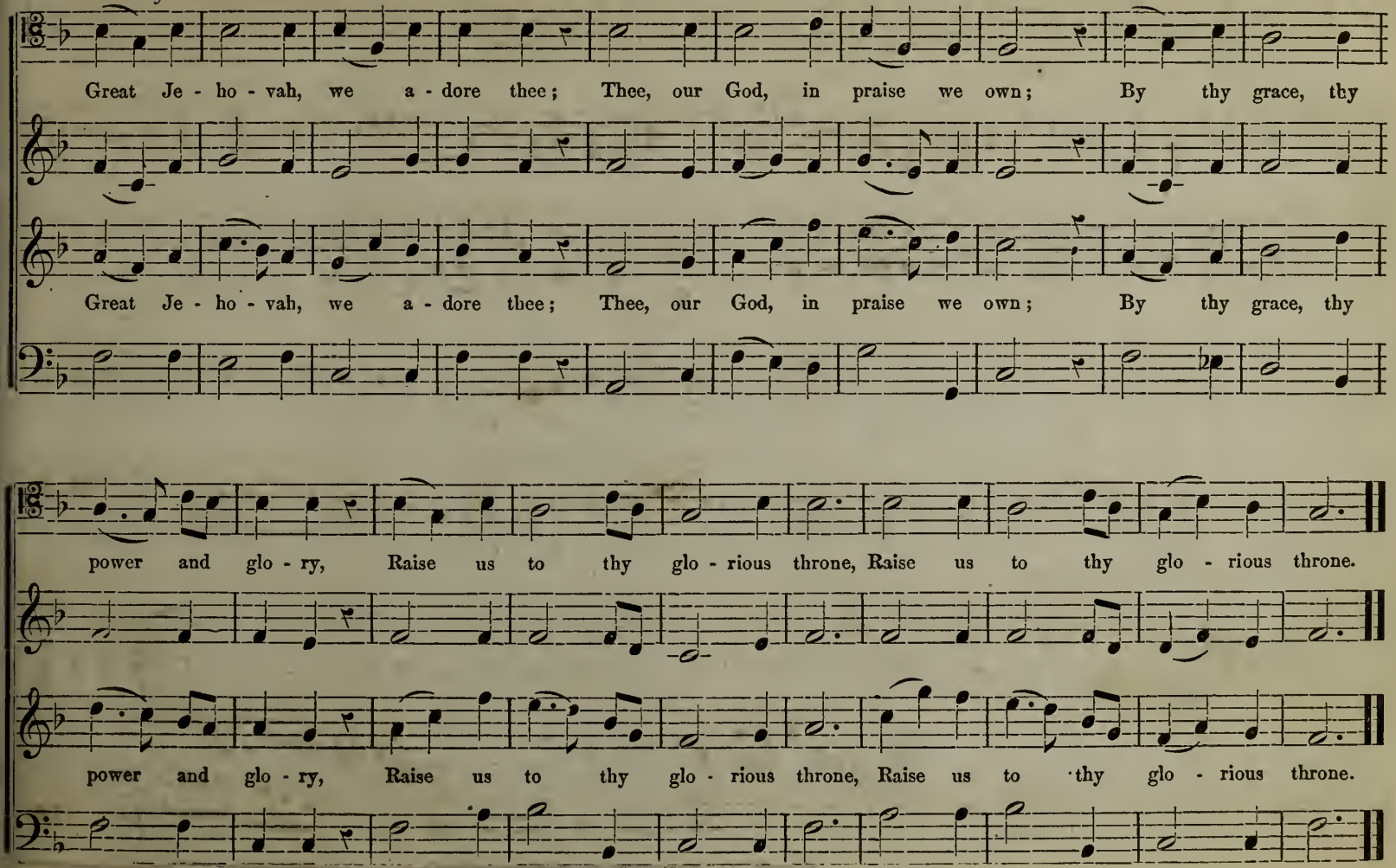
HYMN ANTHEM. "Great Jehovah."

W. O. PERKINS.

The second verse may be sung by an Alto Voice.

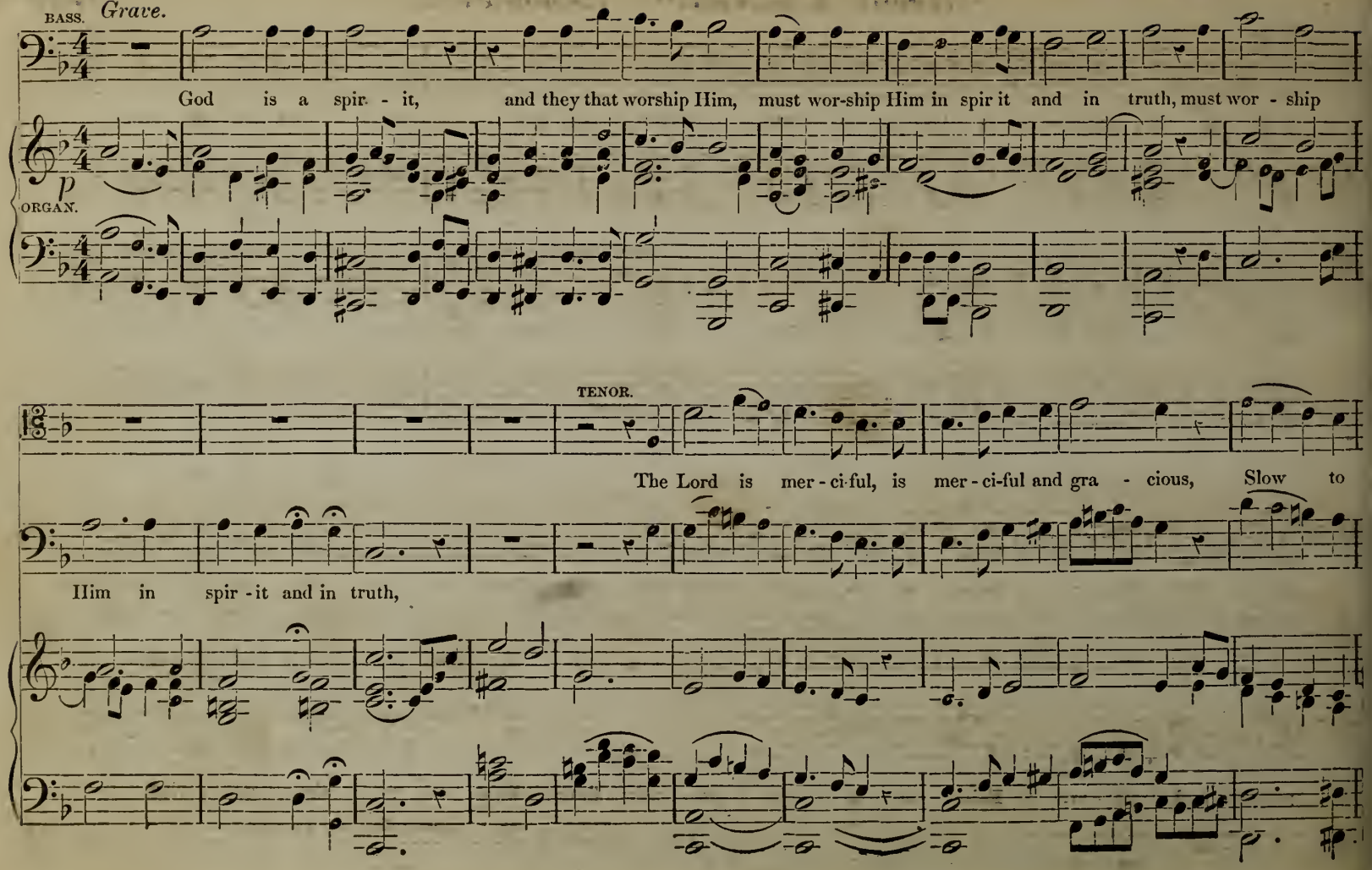

1. Great Je - ho - vah, God of na - tions! From thy tem - ple in the skies,
2. Though our sins our hearts con - fess - ing, Long and loud for ven - - gence call;
Hear thy peo - ple's sup - - - pli - - ca - tions, Now for their de - liv'r - ance rise,
Thou hast mer - cy more a - - bound - ing, Je - - sus' blood can cleanse them all,
ad lib.
Now for their de - - liv'r - - ance rise.
Je - - sus' blood can cleanse them all.
A tempo.
COLLA VOCE.

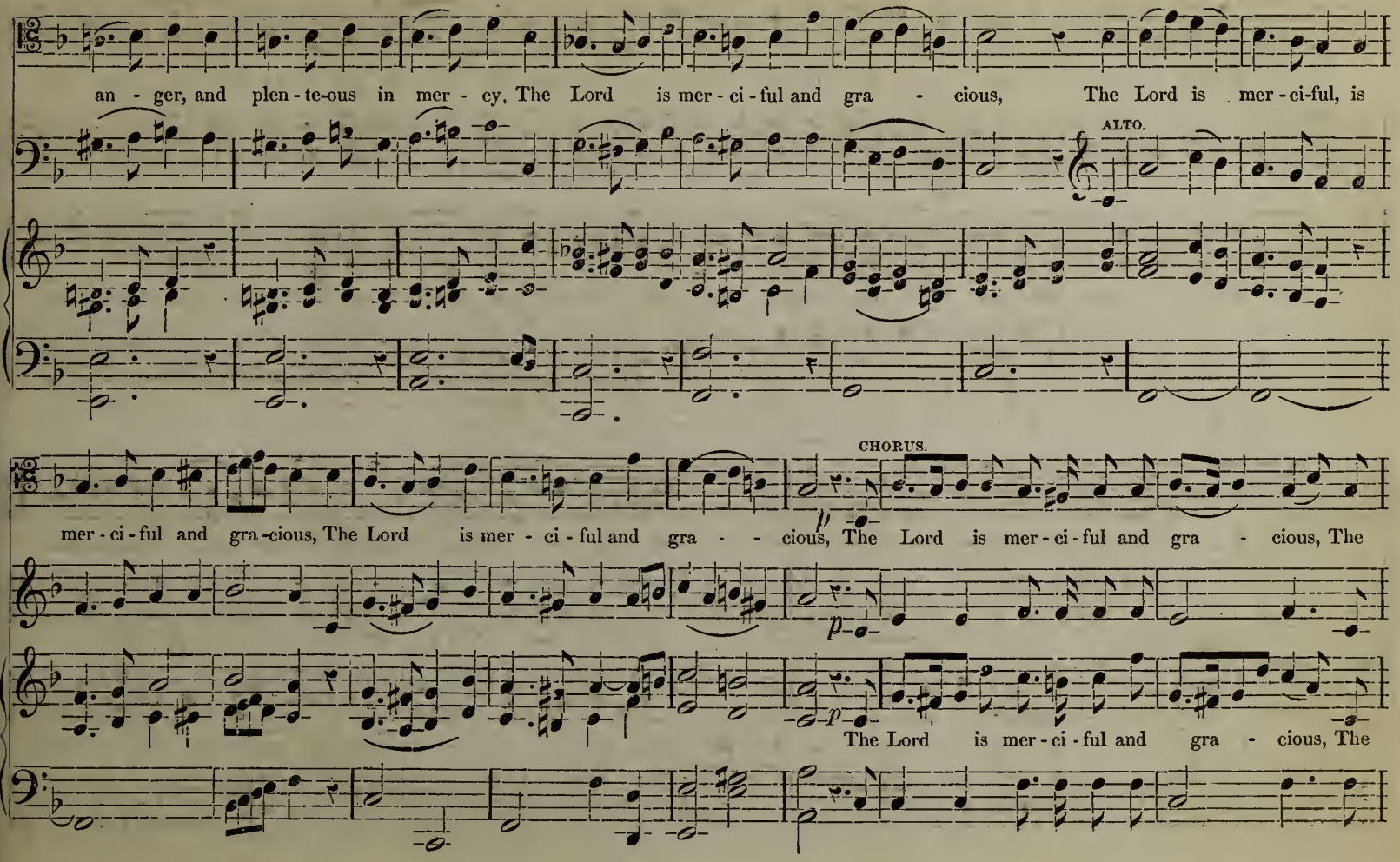
Chorus for each verse.

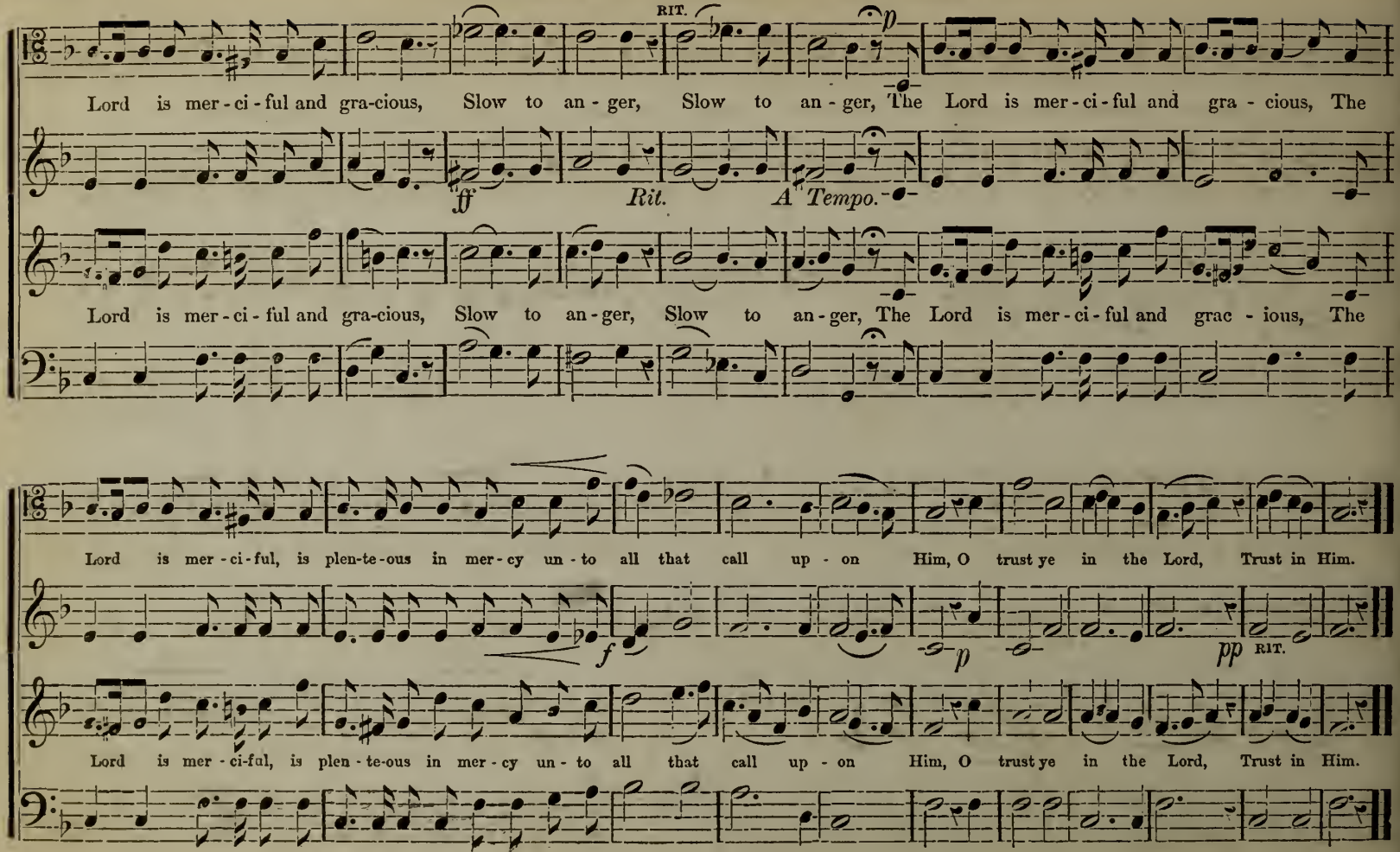

Great Je - ho - vah, we a - dore thee; Thee, our God, in praise we own; By thy grace, thy
Great Je - ho - vah, we a - dore thee; Thee, our God, in praise we own; By thy grace, thy
power and glo - ry, Raise us to thy glo - rious throne, Raise us to thy glo - rious throne.
power and glo - ry, Raise us to thy glo - rious throne, Raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

ANTHEM. "God is a Spirit."

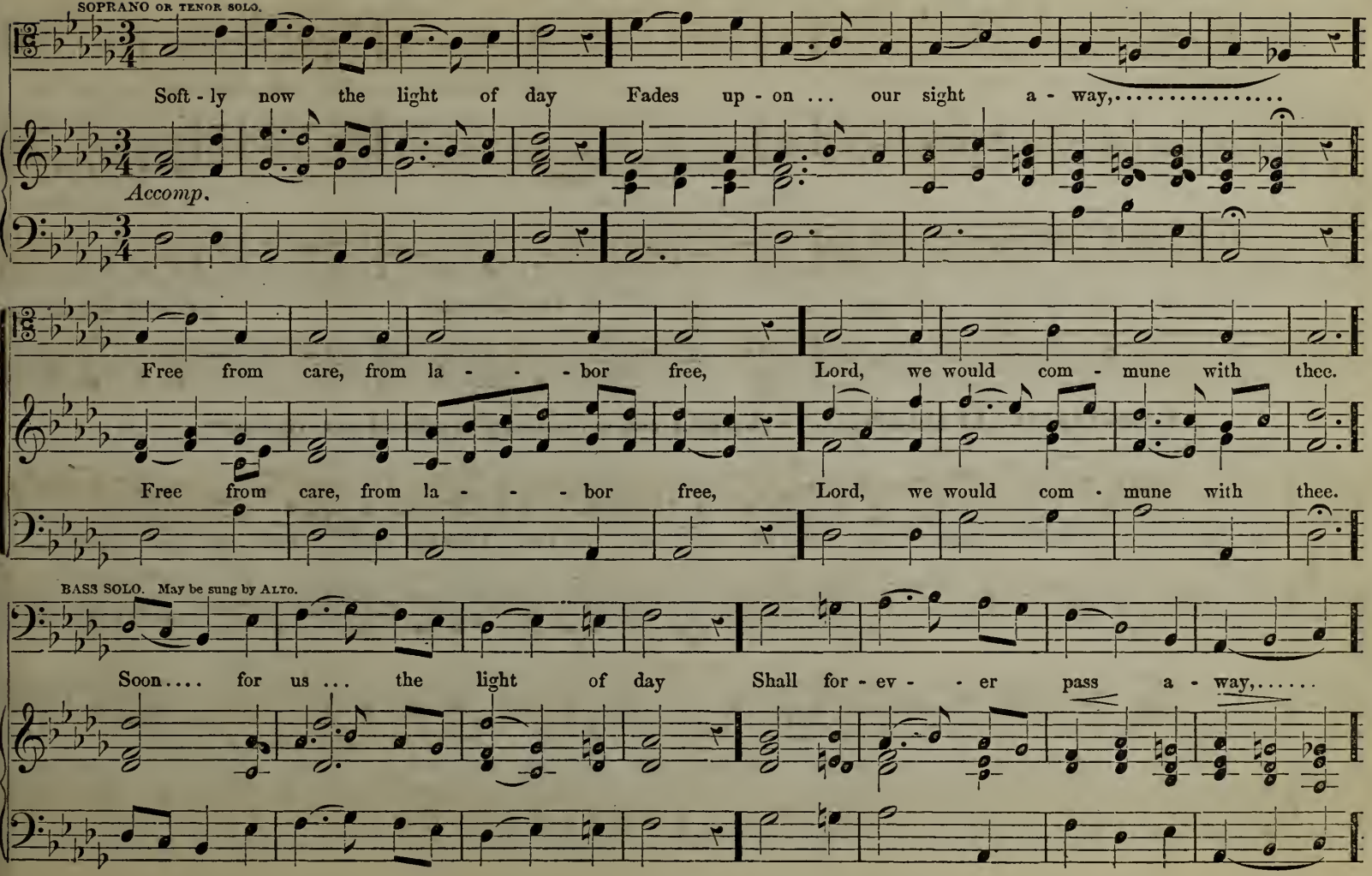
WM. H. CLARKE.


BASS.
Grave.
God is a spir - it, and they that worship Him, must wor-ship Him in spir it and in truth, must wor - ship
p
ORGAN.
TENOR.
The Lord is mer - ci-ful, is mer - ci-ful and gra - cious, Slow to
Him in spir - it and in truth,

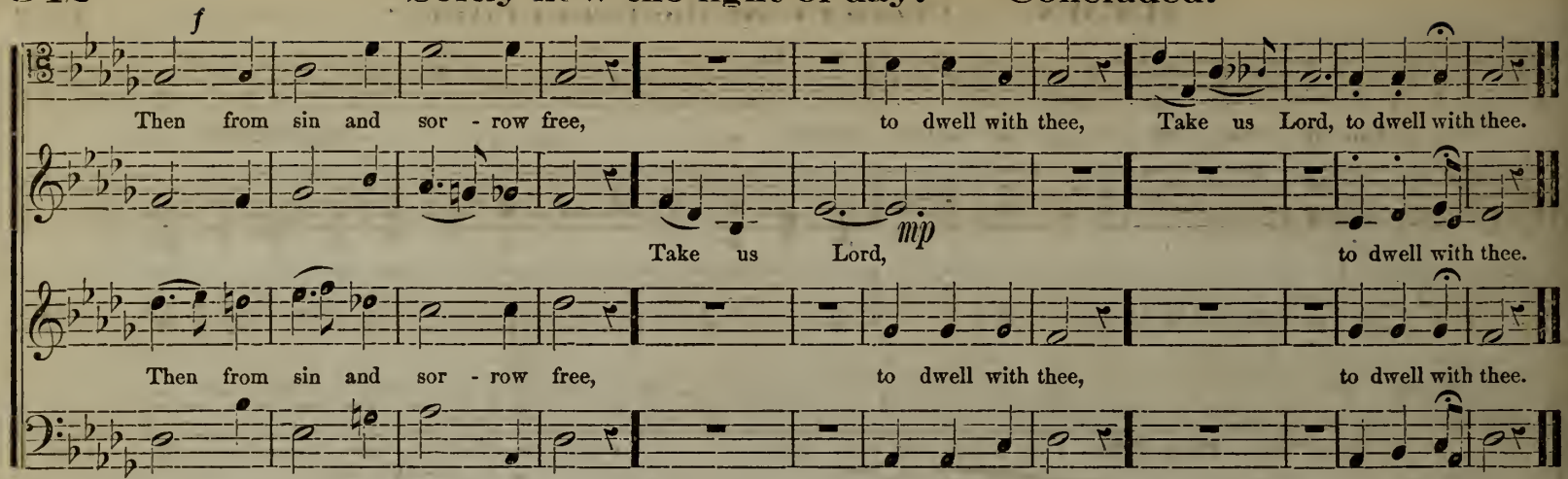

an - ger, and plen - te-ous in mer - cy, The Lord is mer - ci - ful and gra - cious, The Lord is mer - ci-ful, is
ALTO.
CHORUS.
mer - ci - ful and gra-cious, The Lord is mer - ci - ful and gra - - cious, The Lord is mer - ci - ful and gra - cious, The
The Lord is mer - ci - ful and gra - cious, The


RIT.
Lord is mer-ci-ful and gra-cious, Slow to an-ger, Slow to an-ger, The Lord is mer-ci-ful and gra-cious, The
ff
Rit.
A Tempo.
Lord is mer-ci-ful and gra-cious, Slow to an-ger, Slow to an-ger, The Lord is mer-ci-ful and grac-ious, The
Lord is mer-ci-ful, is plen-te-ous in mer-cy un-to all that call up-on Him, O trust ye in the Lord, Trust in Him.
f
p
pp
RIT.
Lord is mer-ci-ful, is plen-te-ous in mer-cy un-to all that call up-on Him, O trust ye in the Lord, Trust in Him.

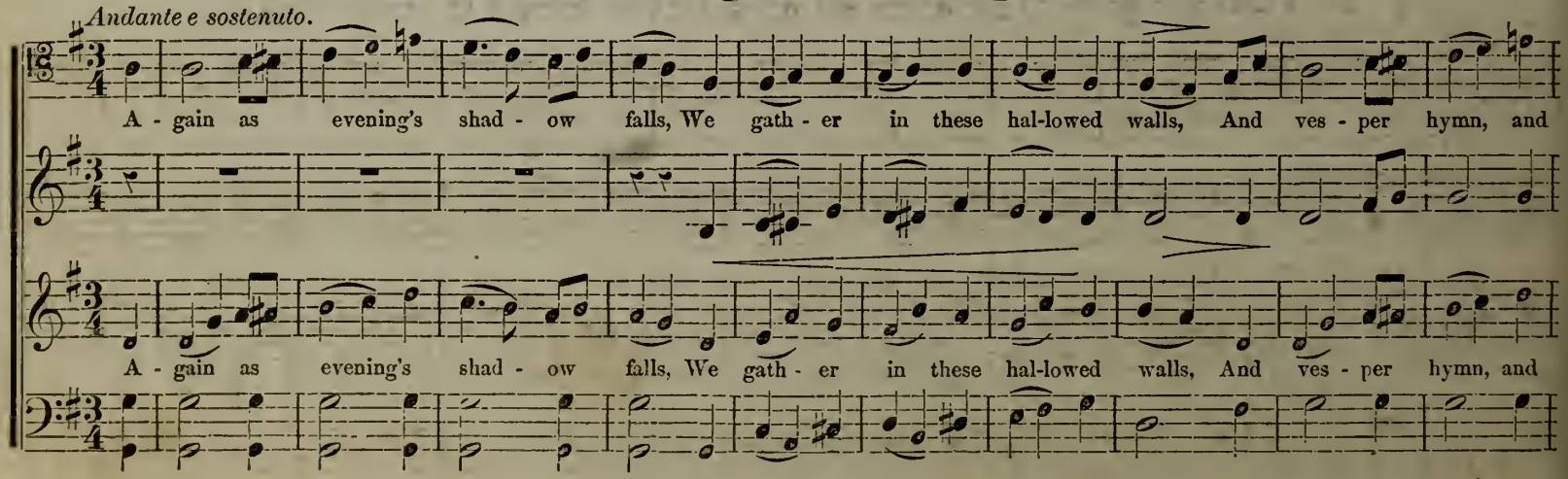
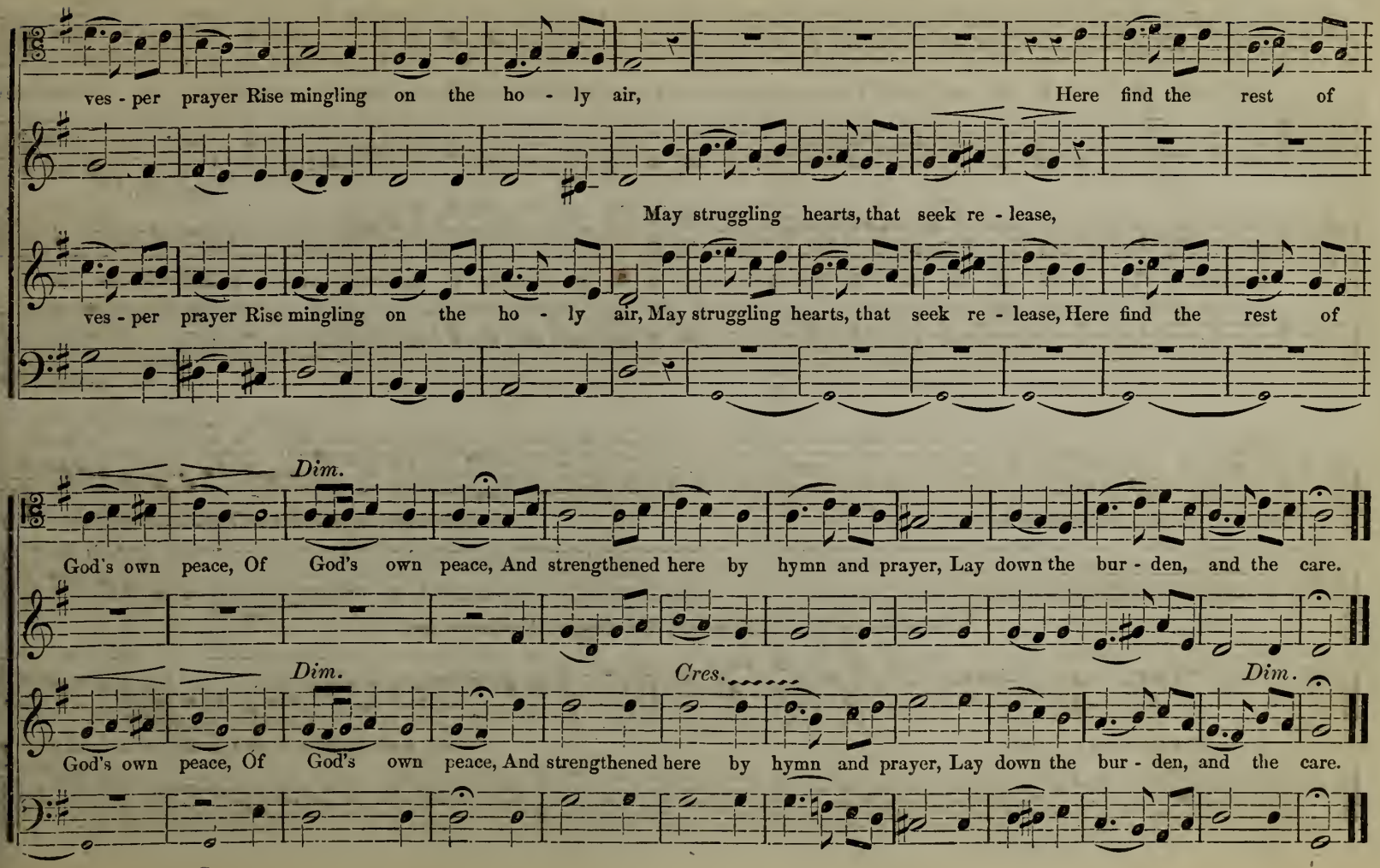
HYMN. "Softly now the light of day." G. W. FOSTER.


SOPRANO OR TENOR SOLO.
Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on ... our sight a - way,.....
Accomp.
Free from care, from la - - - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with thee.
Free from care, from la - - - bor free, Lord, we would com - mune with thee.
BASS SOLO. May be sung by ALTO.
Soon.... for us ... the light of day Shall for - ev - - er pass a - way,.....

"Softly now the light of day." Concluded.


f
Then from sin and sor - row free, to dwell with thee, Take us Lord, to dwell with thee.
Take us Lord, mp to dwell with thee.
Then from sin and sor - row free, to dwell with thee, to dwell with thee.

VESPER HYMN. "Again as evening's shadow falls." L. O. E.


Andante e sostenuto.
A - gain as evening's shad - ow falls, We gath - er in these hal-lowed walls, And ves - per hymn, and
A - gain as evening's shad - ow falls, We gath - er in these hal-lowed walls, And ves - per hymn, and

ves - per prayer Rise mingling on the ho - ly air, Here find the rest of
May struggling hearts, that seek re - lease,
ves - per prayer Rise mingling on the ho - ly air, May struggling hearts, that seek re - lease, Here find the rest of
Dim.
God's own peace, Of God's own peace, And strengthened here by hymn and prayer, Lay down the bur - den, and the care.
Dim.
Cres.
Dim.
God's own peace, Of God's own peace, And strengthened here by hymn and prayer, Lay down the bur - den, and the care.

"In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust."

J. S. MUNSON.

Allegro Moderato. *Slower.* QUARTETT.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust, In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust, do I put my trust; Incline thine

Slower. QUARTETT.

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust, In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust, do I put my trust; In-cline thine ear to

Incline thine

ritard. CHORUS. *Tempo.*

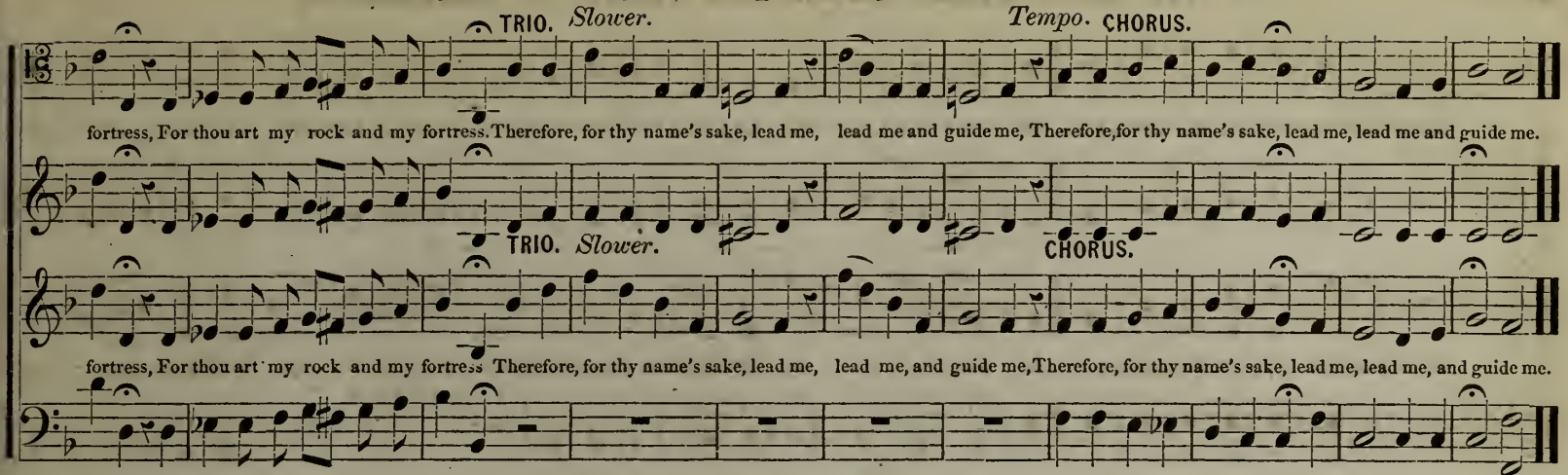
ear, Incline thine ear, to me, And save me, and save me, For thou art my rock, and my

Incline thine ear, In-cline thine ear to me, In-cline thine ear to me,

ritard. CHORUS.

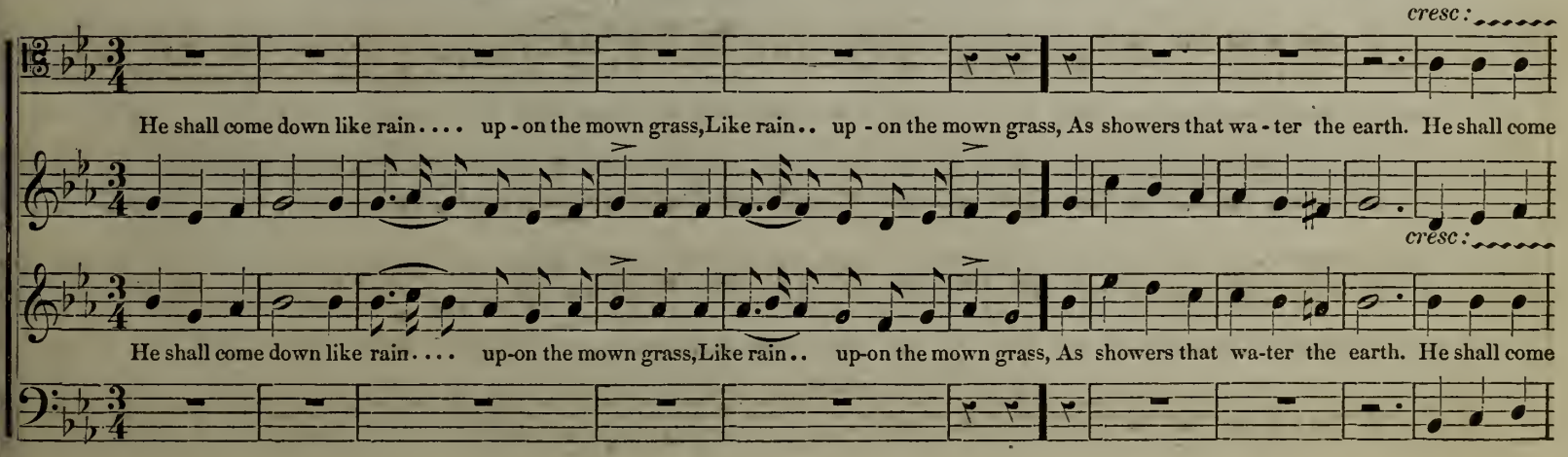
ear, In-cline thine ear to me, And save me, and save me, For thou art my rock, and my

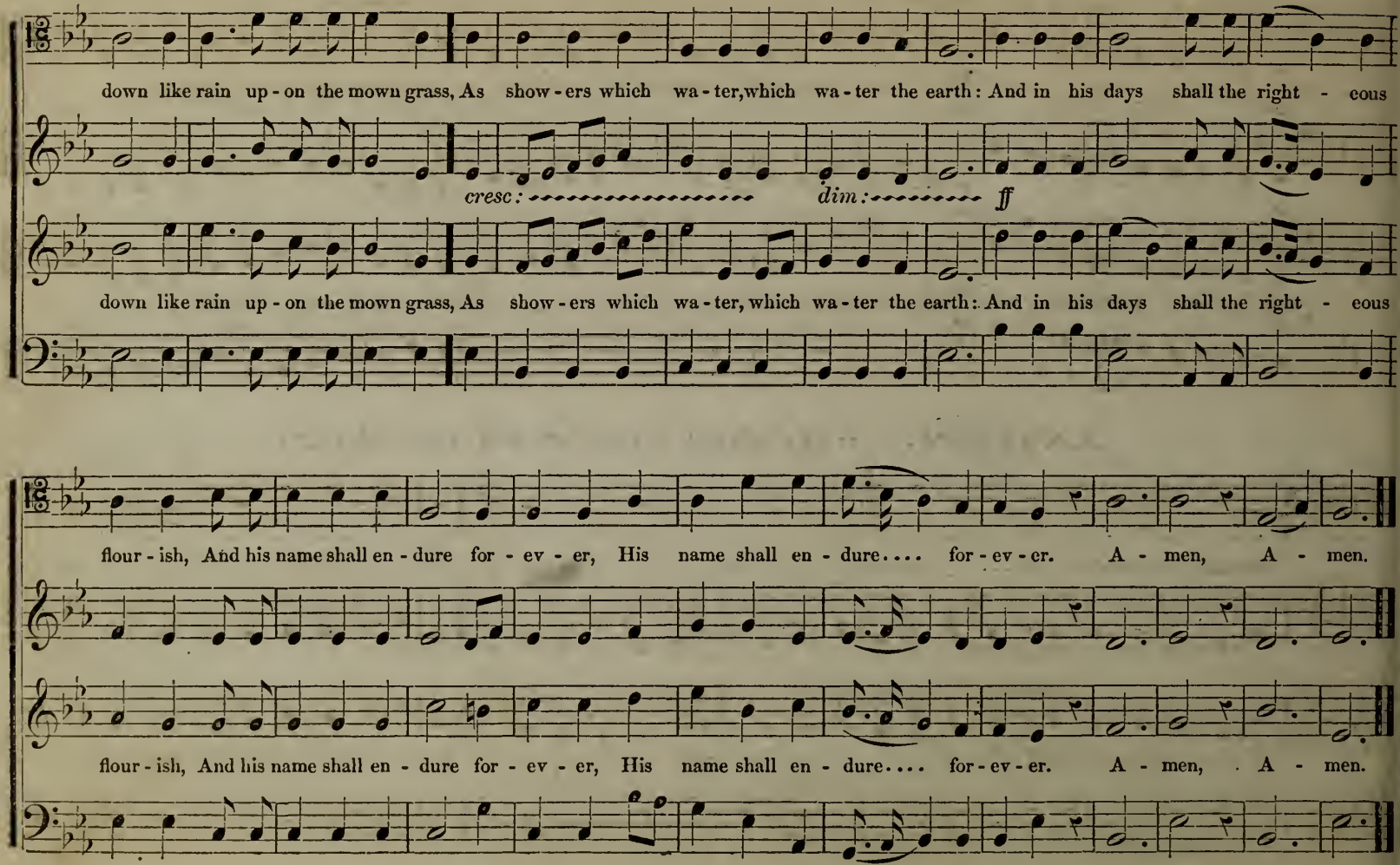
ear, Incline thine ear,


TRIO. Slower.
Tempo. CHORUS.
fortress, For thou art my rock and my fortress. Therefore, for thy name's sake, lead me, lead me and guide me, Therefore, for thy name's sake, lead me, lead me and guide me.
TRIO. Slower.
CHORUS.
fortress, For thou art my rock and my fortress Therefore, for thy name's sake, lead me, lead me, and guide me, Therefore, for thy name's sake, lead me, lead me, and guide me.

ANTHEM. "He shall come down like rain."

S. K. WHITING.


cresc:
He shall come down like rain.... up-on the mown grass, Like rain.. up-on the mown grass, As showers that wa-ter the earth. He shall come
cresc:
He shall come down like rain.... up-on the mown grass, Like rain.. up-on the mown grass, As showers that wa-ter the earth. He shall come


down like rain up - on the mown grass, As show - ers which wa - ter, which wa - ter the earth: And in his days shall the right - eous
cresc:
dim:
ff
down like rain up - on the mown grass, As show - ers which wa - ter, which wa - ter the earth: And in his days shall the right - eous
flour - ish, And his name shall en - dure for - ev - er, His name shall en - dure.... for - ev - er. A - men, A - men.
flour - ish, And his name shall en - dure for - ev - er, His name shall en - dure.... for - ev - er. A - men, A - men.

BASS OR ALTO SOLO. (*Play 4 measures Prelude.*)

The perfect world, by Ad - am trod, Was the first tem - ple,— built by God,

His fi - at laid the cor - ner - stone, And heaved its pil - lars, one by one.

AD LIB.

TENOR SOLO.

He hung its star-ry roof on high— The broad, il - lim - it - a - ble sky; And

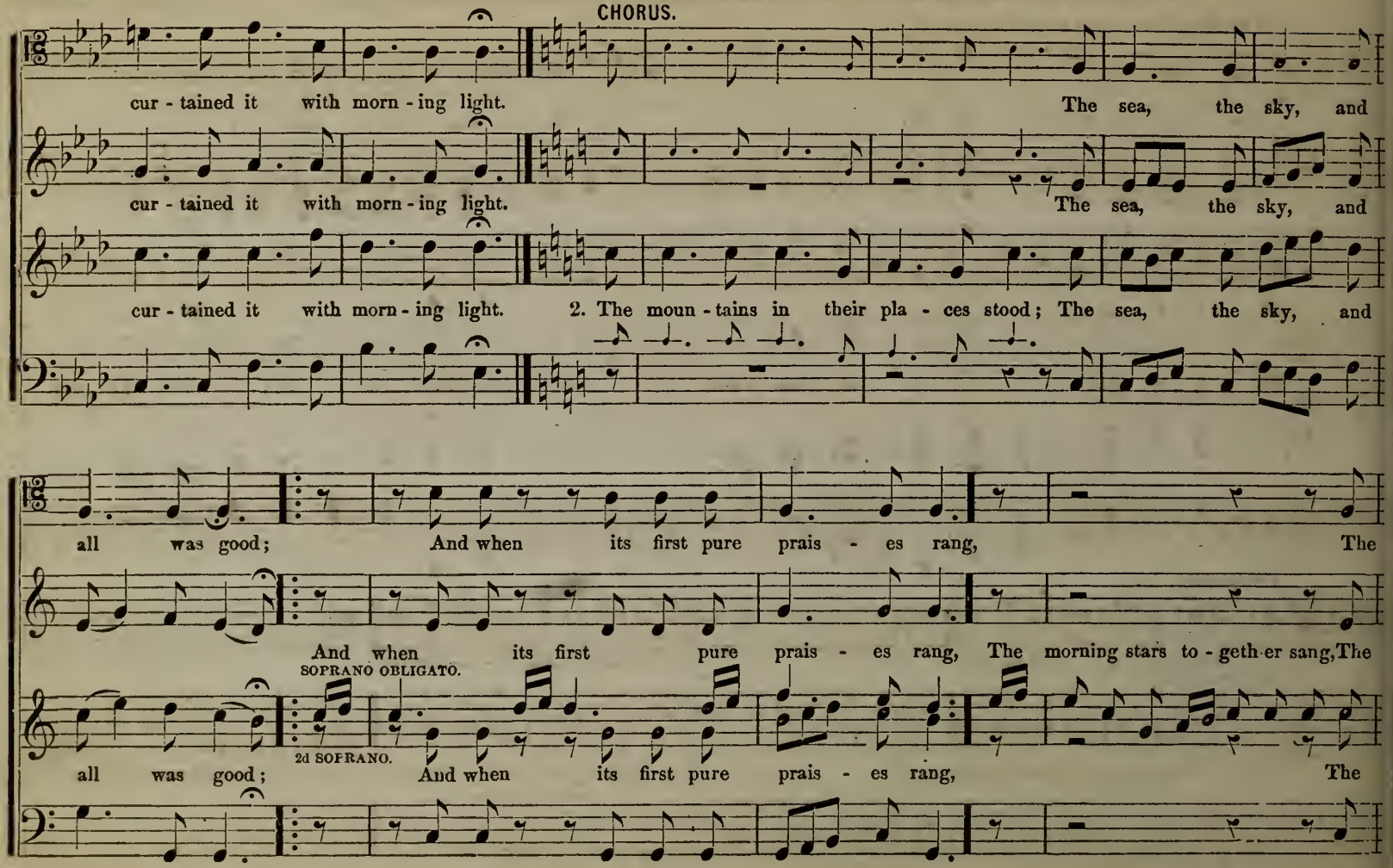
SOPRANO SOLO.

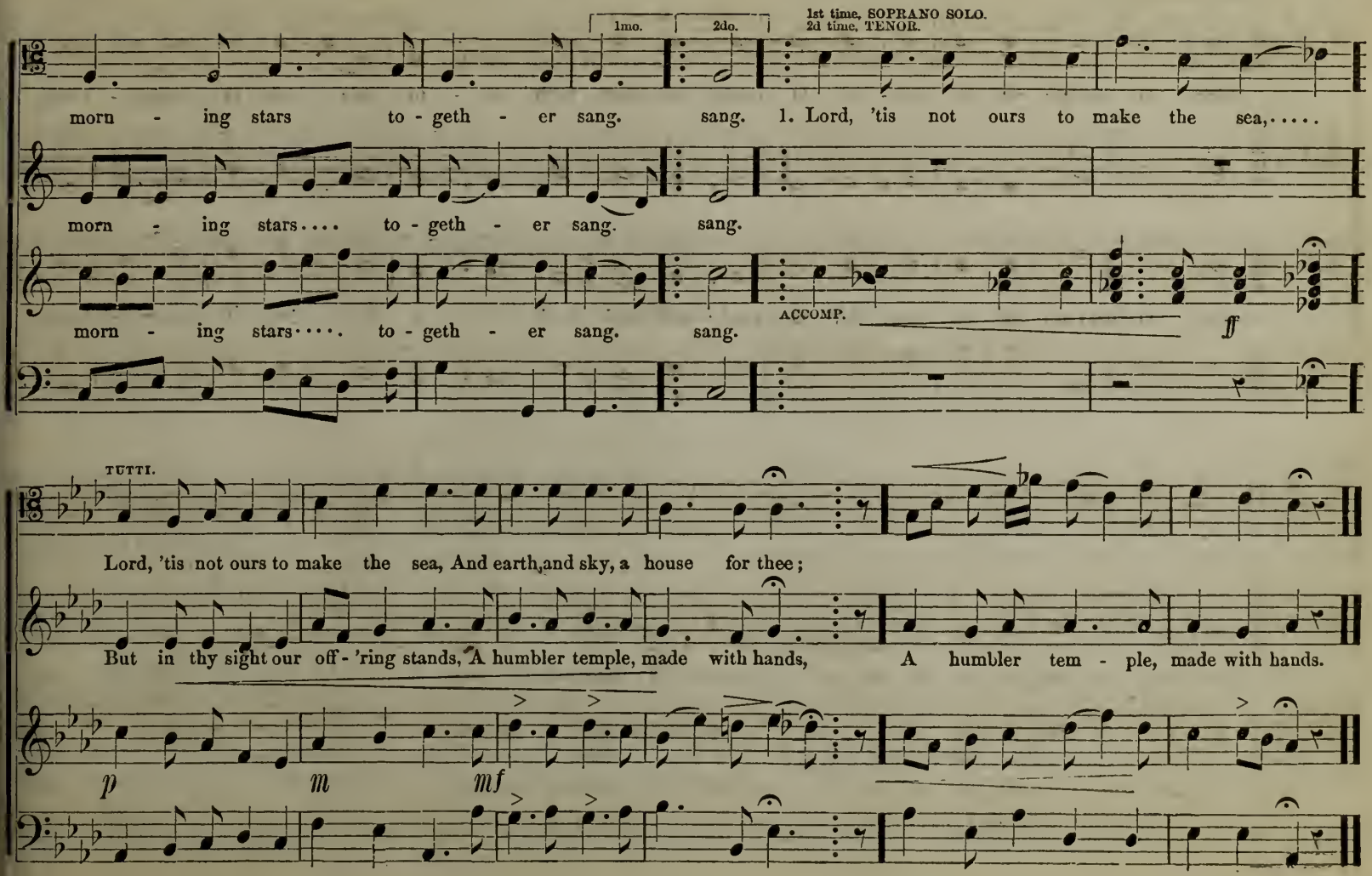
ALTO SOLO.

He hung its star-ry roof on high— The broad, il - lim - it-able sky; He spread its pavement, green and bright, And

BASS SOLO.

The broad, illim - it - a - ble sky;..... And


CHORUS.
cur - tained it with morn - ing light.
The sea, the sky, and
cur - tained it with morn - ing light.
The sea, the sky, and
cur - tained it with morn - ing light.
2. The moun - tains in their pla - ces stood; The sea, the sky, and
all was good;
And when its first pure prais - es rang,
The
And when its first pure prais - es rang, The morning stars to - geth-er sang, The
SOPRANO OBLIGATO.
2d SOPRANO.
all was good;
And when its first pure prais - es rang,
The


1mo.
2do.
1st time, SOPRANO SOLO.
2d time, TENOR.
morn - ing stars to - geth - er sang. sang. 1. Lord, 'tis not ours to make the sea,.....
morn - ing stars.... to - geth - er sang. sang.
morn - ing stars..... to - geth - er sang. sang.
ACCOMP.
ff
TUTTI.
Lord, 'tis not ours to make the sea, And earth, and sky, a house for thee;
But in thy sight our off- 'ring stands, A humbler temple, made with hands, A humbler tem - ple, made with hands.
p
m
mf

ANTHEM. "Sing, O Heavens."

T. P. RYDER.
Organist at Tremont Temple, Boston.

Allegro moderato.

Sing, O heav'ns; and be joy - ful, O earth; And break forth in - to sing - ing, O moun - tains;

Sing, O heav'ns; and be joy - ful, O earth; And break forth in - to sing - ing, O moun - tains;

CHORUS.

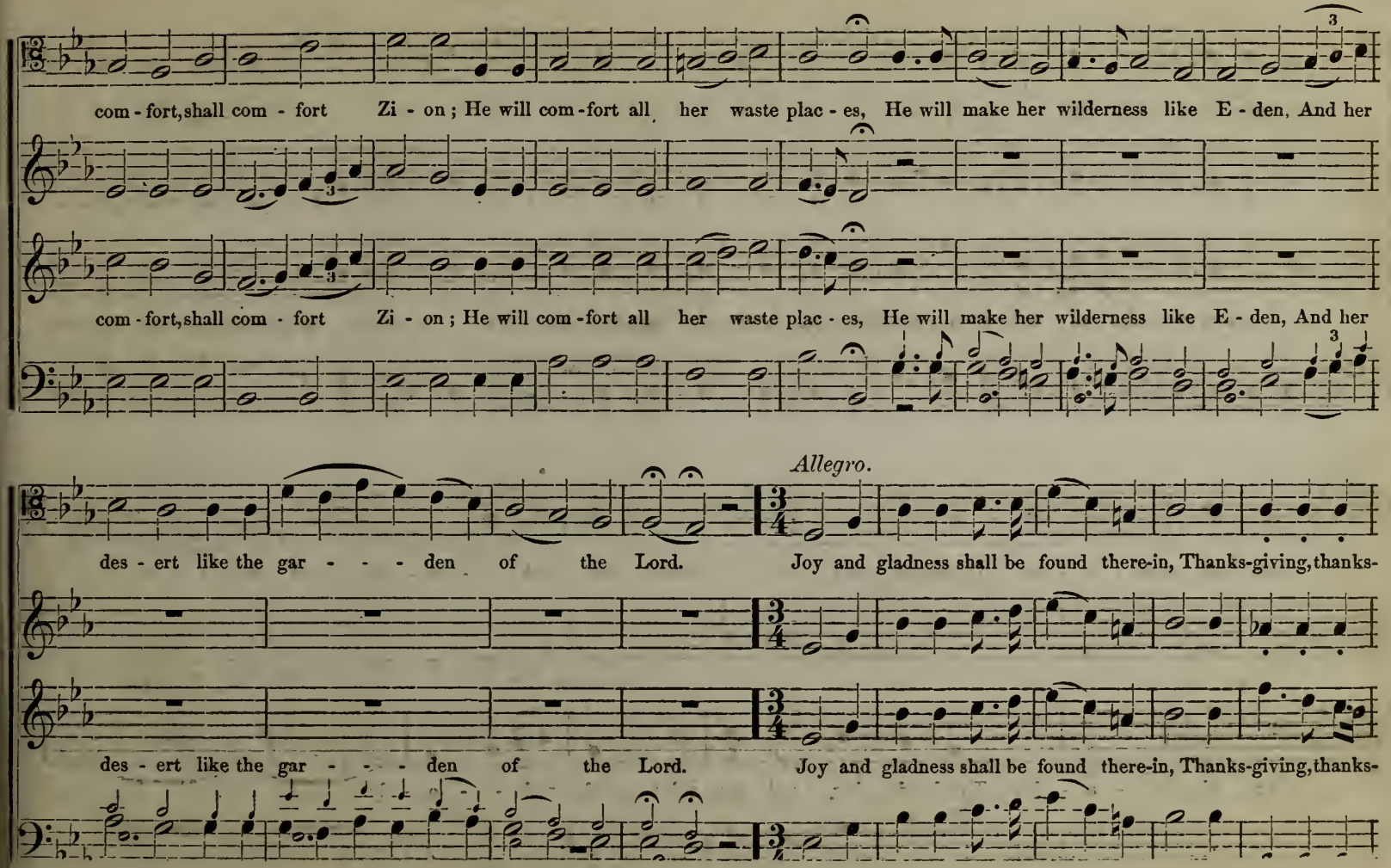
The Lord shall

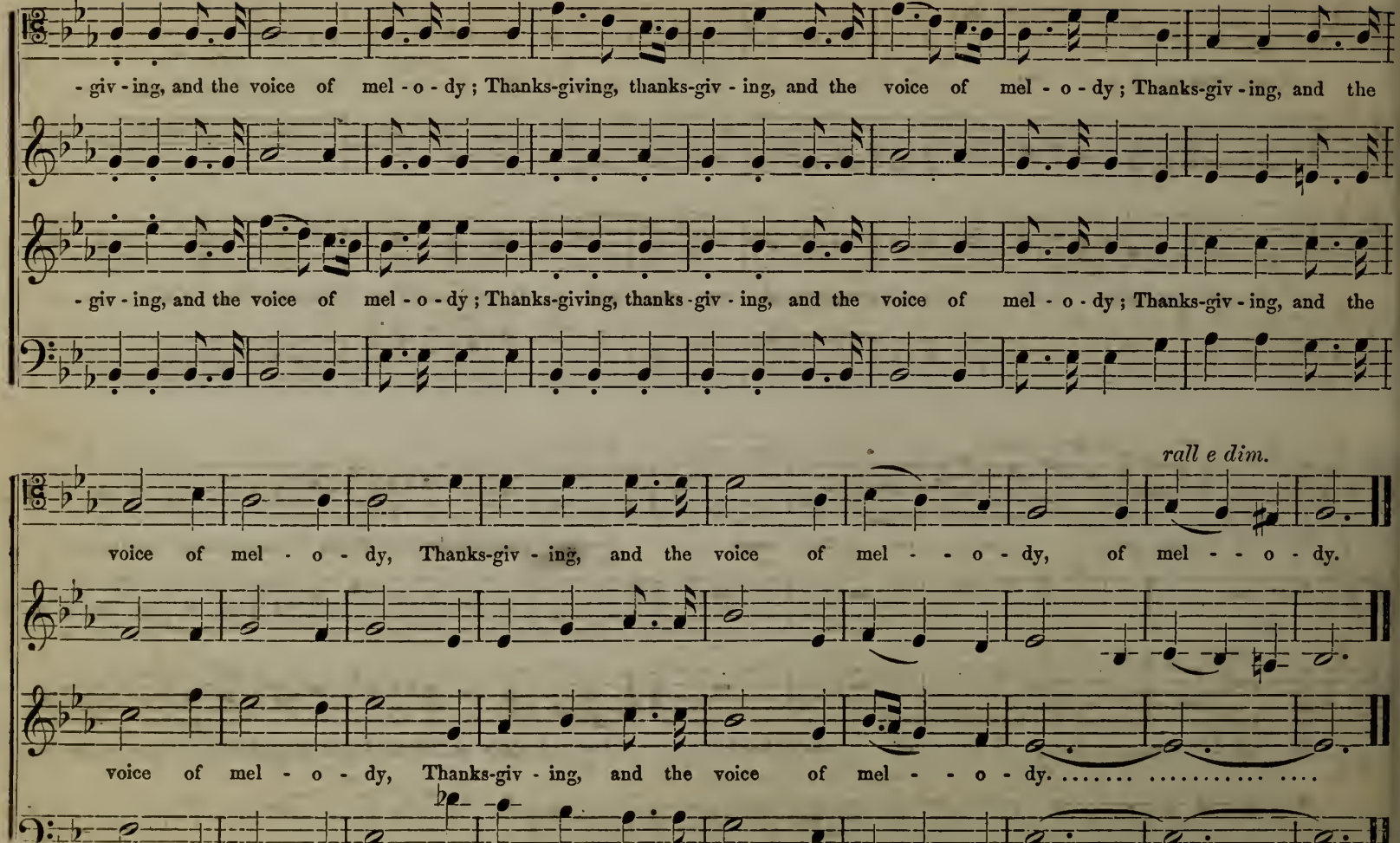
For the Lord hath com - fort - ed his peo - ple, And will have mer - cy on his af - flict - ed. The Lord shall

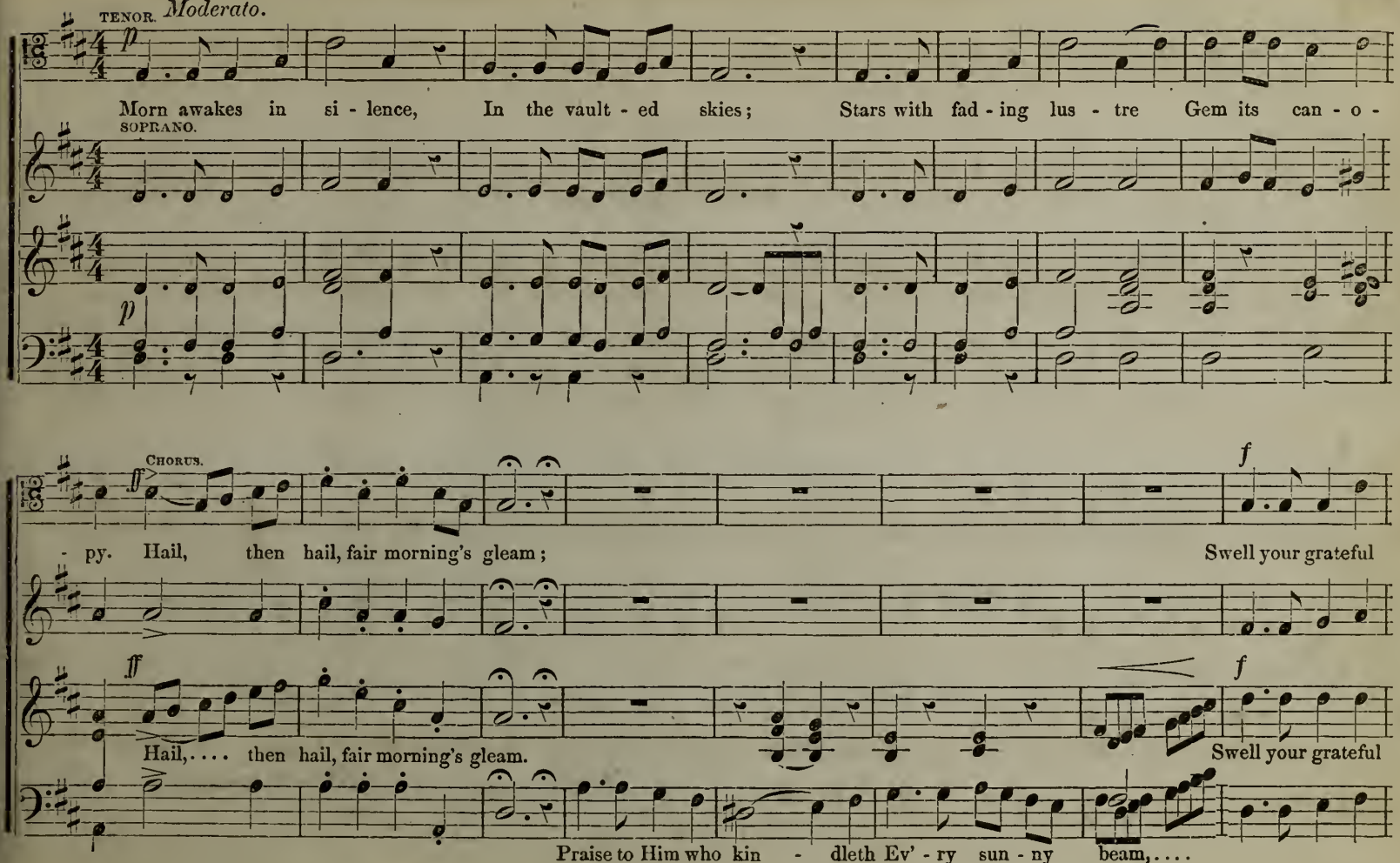
For the Lord hath com - fort - ed his peo - ple, And will have mer - cy on his af - flict - ed. The Lord shall

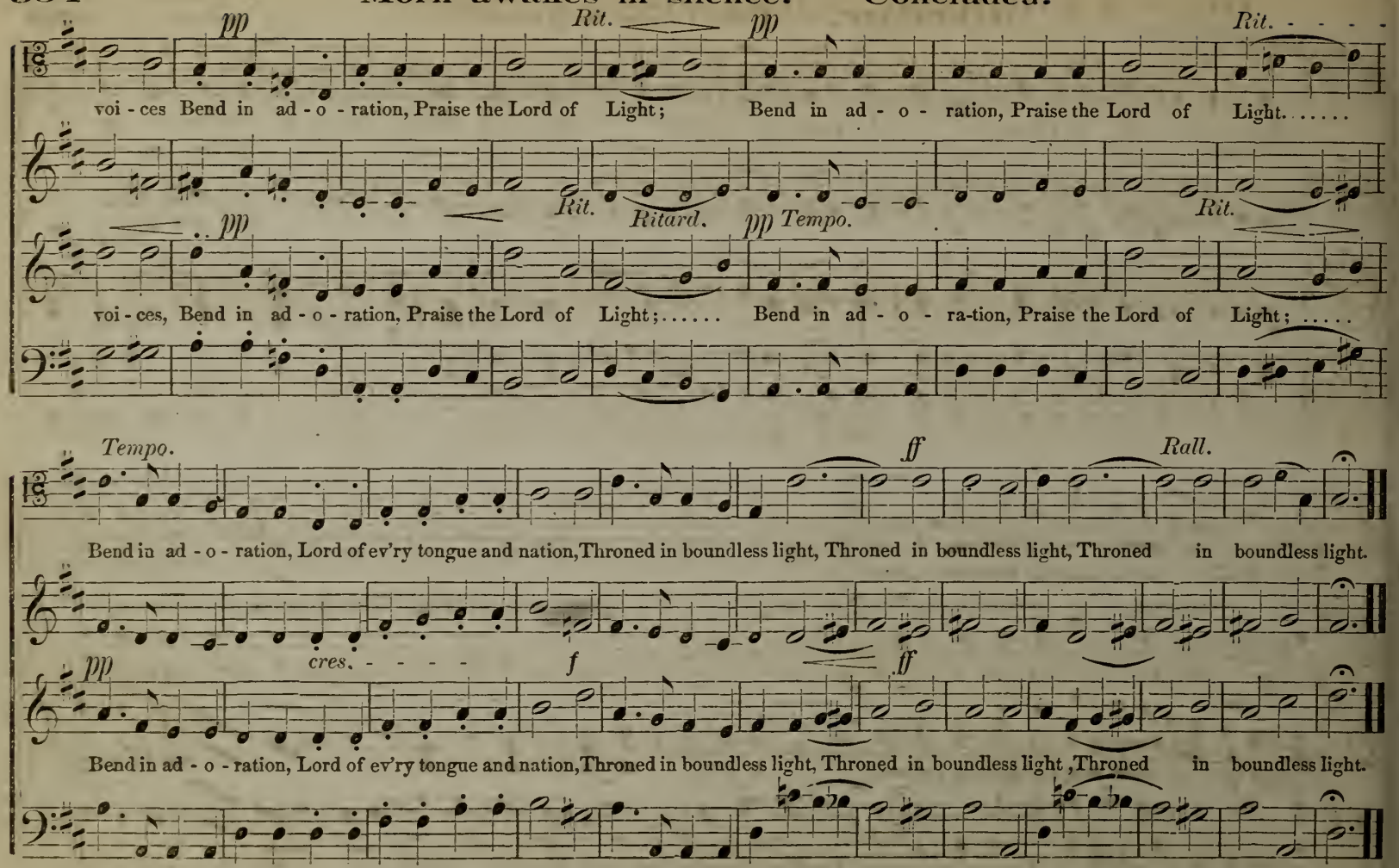
ORGAN.

TUTTI.

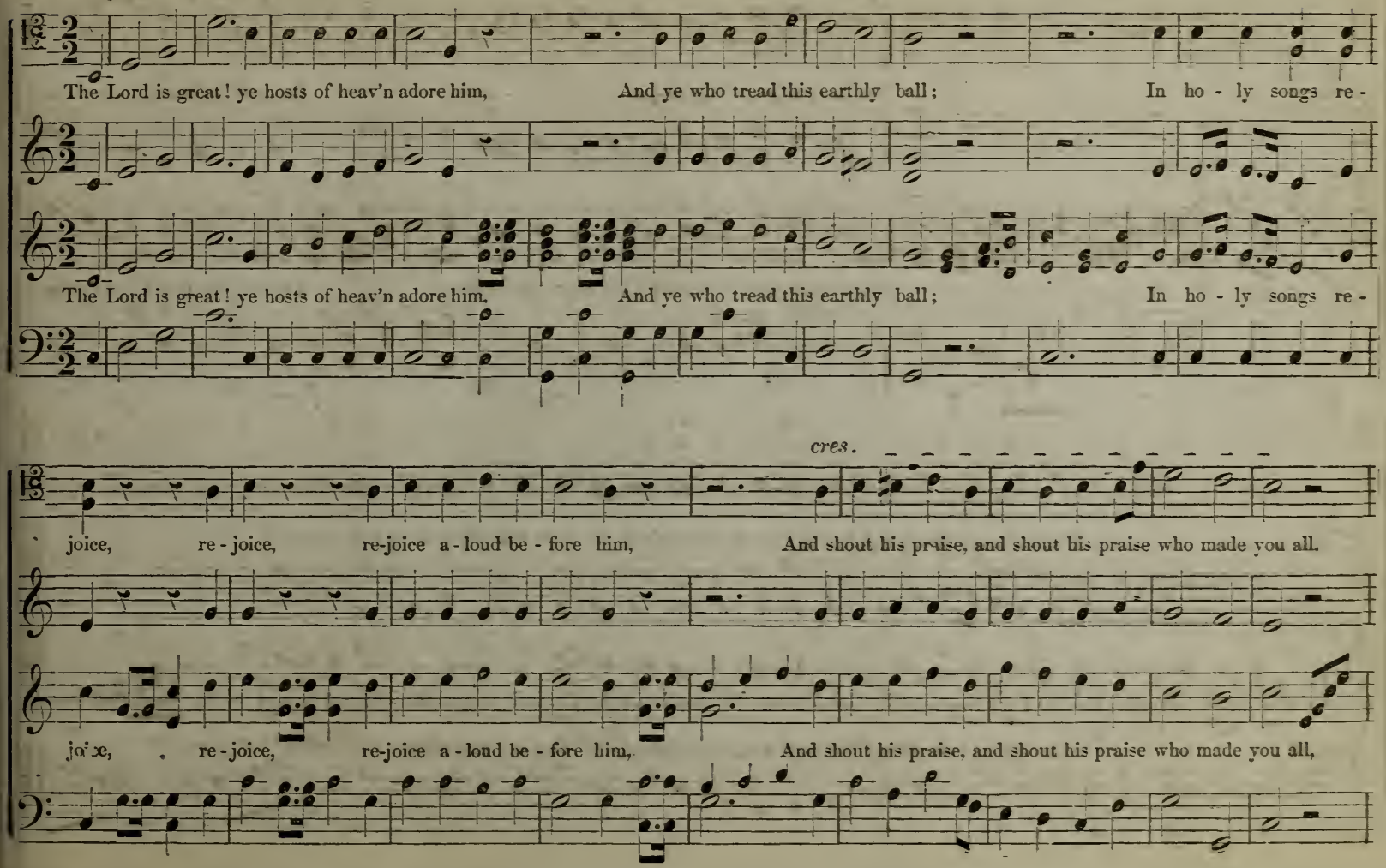

com - fort, shall com - fort Zi - on; He will com - fort all her waste plac - es, He will make her wilderness like E - den, And her
com - fort, shall com - fort Zi - on; He will com - fort all her waste plac - es, He will make her wilderness like E - den, And her
Allegro.
des - ert like the gar - - - den of the Lord. Joy and gladness shall be found there-in, Thanks-giving, thanks-
des - ert like the gar - - - den of the Lord. Joy and gladness shall be found there-in, Thanks-giving, thanks-

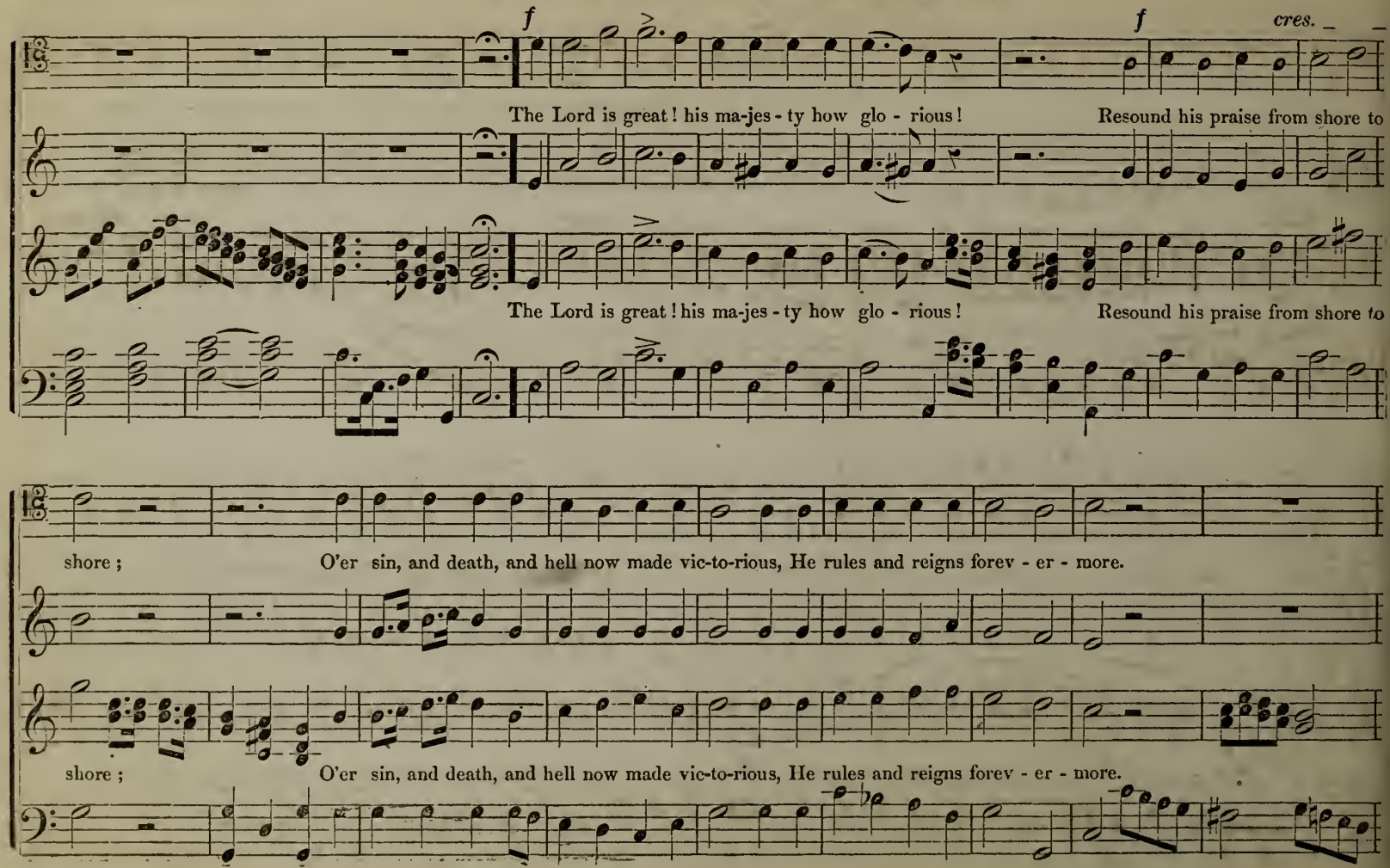

- giv - ing, and the voice of mel - o - dy; Thanks-giving, thanks-giv - ing, and the voice of mel - o - dy; Thanks-giv - ing, and the
- giv - ing, and the voice of mel - o - dy; Thanks-giving, thanks - giv - ing, and the voice of mel - o - dy; Thanks-giv - ing, and the
rall e dim.
voice of mel - o - dy, Thanks-giv - ing, and the voice of mel - - o - dy, of mel - - o - dy.
voice of mel - o - dy, Thanks-giv - ing, and the voice of mel - - o - dy. ....

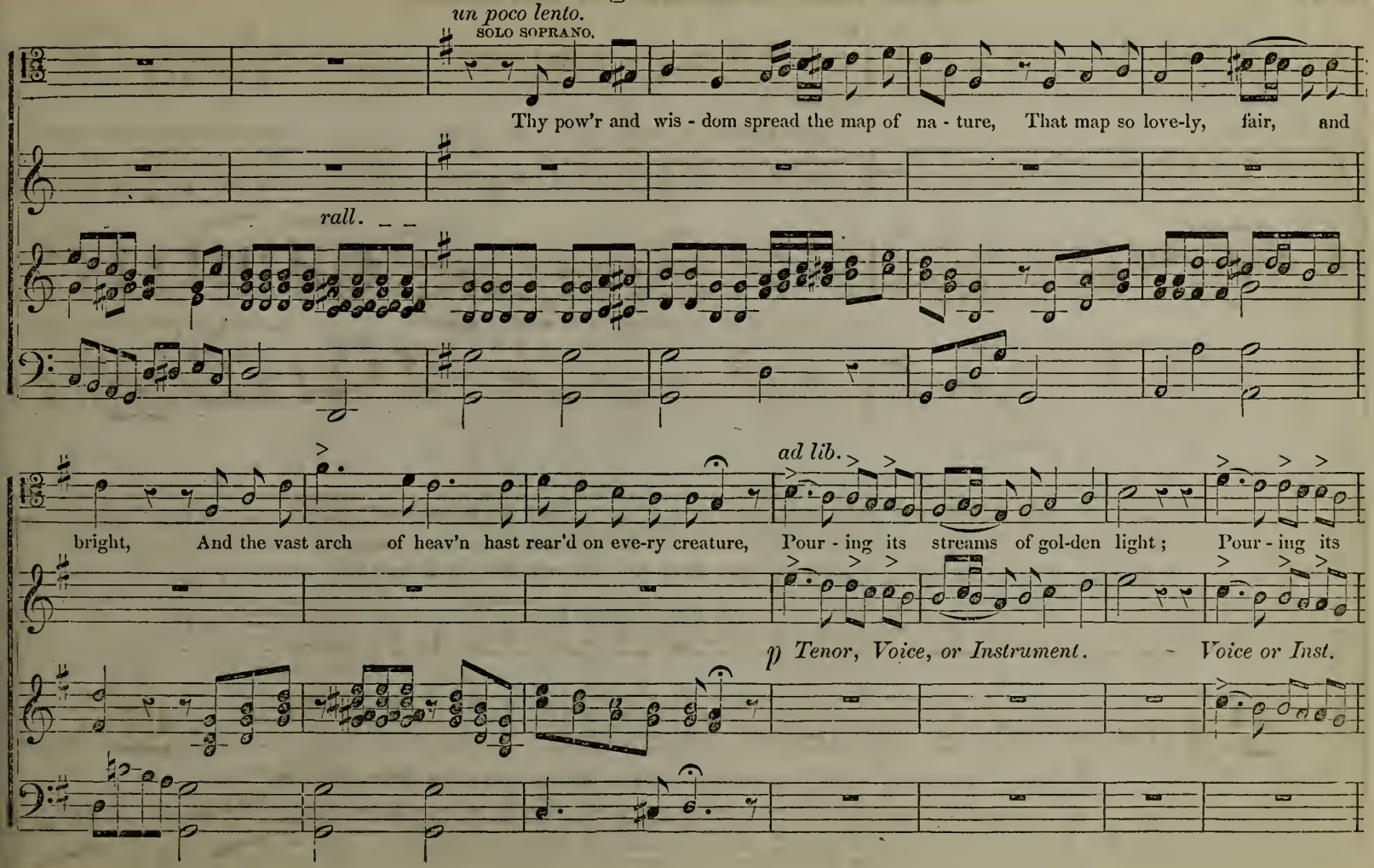
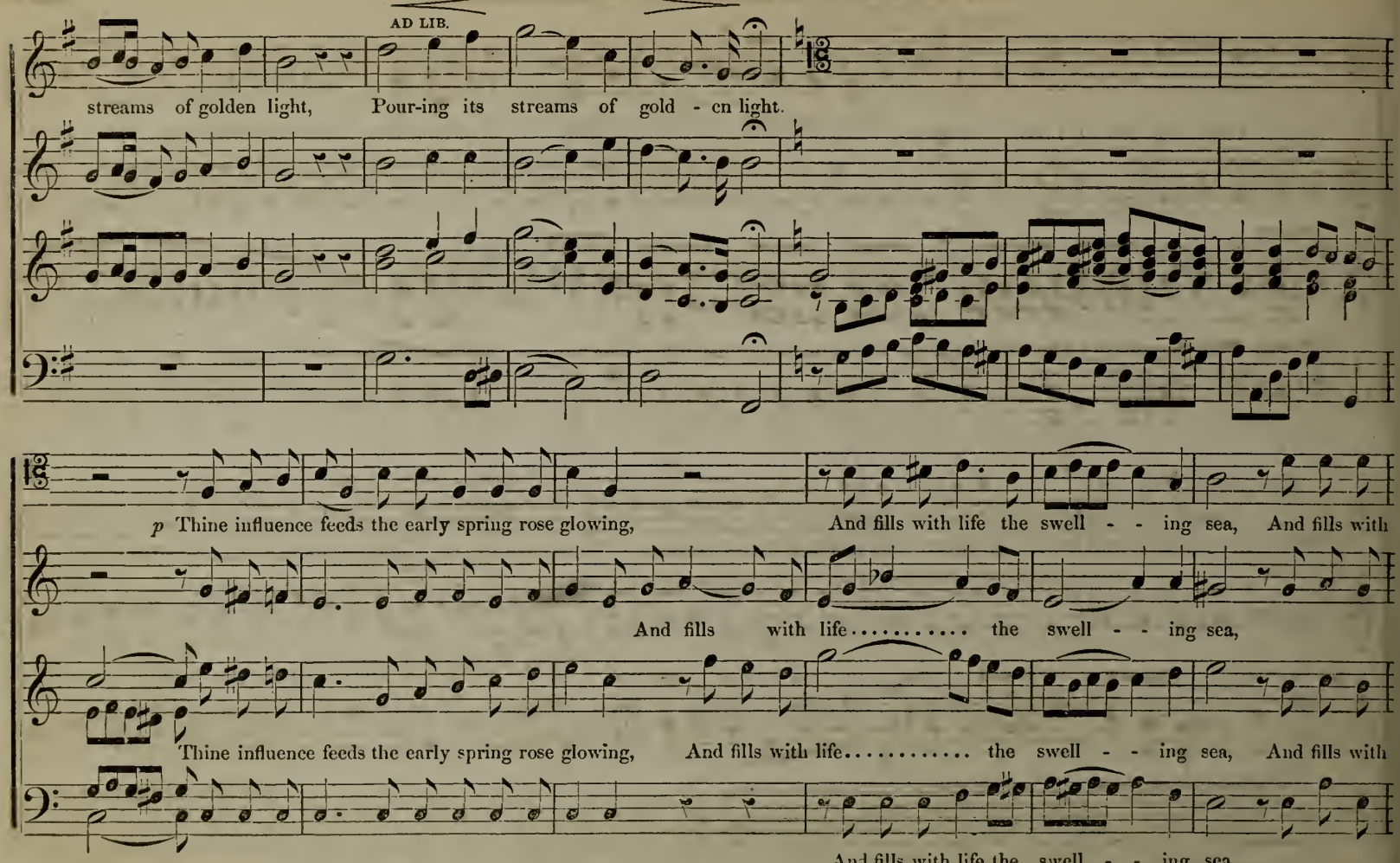

TENOR. Moderato.
p
Morn awakes in si - lence, In the vault - ed skies; Stars with fad - ing lus - tre Gem its can - o -
SOPRANO.
p
CHORUS.
ff
f
- py. Hail, then hail, fair morning's gleam; Swell your grateful
ff
f
Hail,.... then hail, fair morning's gleam. Swell your grateful
Praise to Him who kin - dleth Ev' - ry sun - ny beam,....


pp
Rit.
pp
Rit.
voi - ces Bend in ad - o - ration, Praise the Lord of Light; Bend in ad - o - ration, Praise the Lord of Light.....
Rit.
Ritard.
pp Tempo.
Rit.
pp
voi - ces, Bend in ad - o - ration, Praise the Lord of Light;..... Bend in ad - o - ra-tion, Praise the Lord of Light; .....
Tempo.
ff
Rall.
Bend in ad - o - ration, Lord of ev'ry tongue and nation, Throned in boundless light, Throned in boundless light, Throned in boundless light.
pp
cres. - - - -
f
ff
Bend in ad - o - ration, Lord of ev'ry tongue and nation, Throned in boundless light, Throned in boundless light, Throned in boundless light.

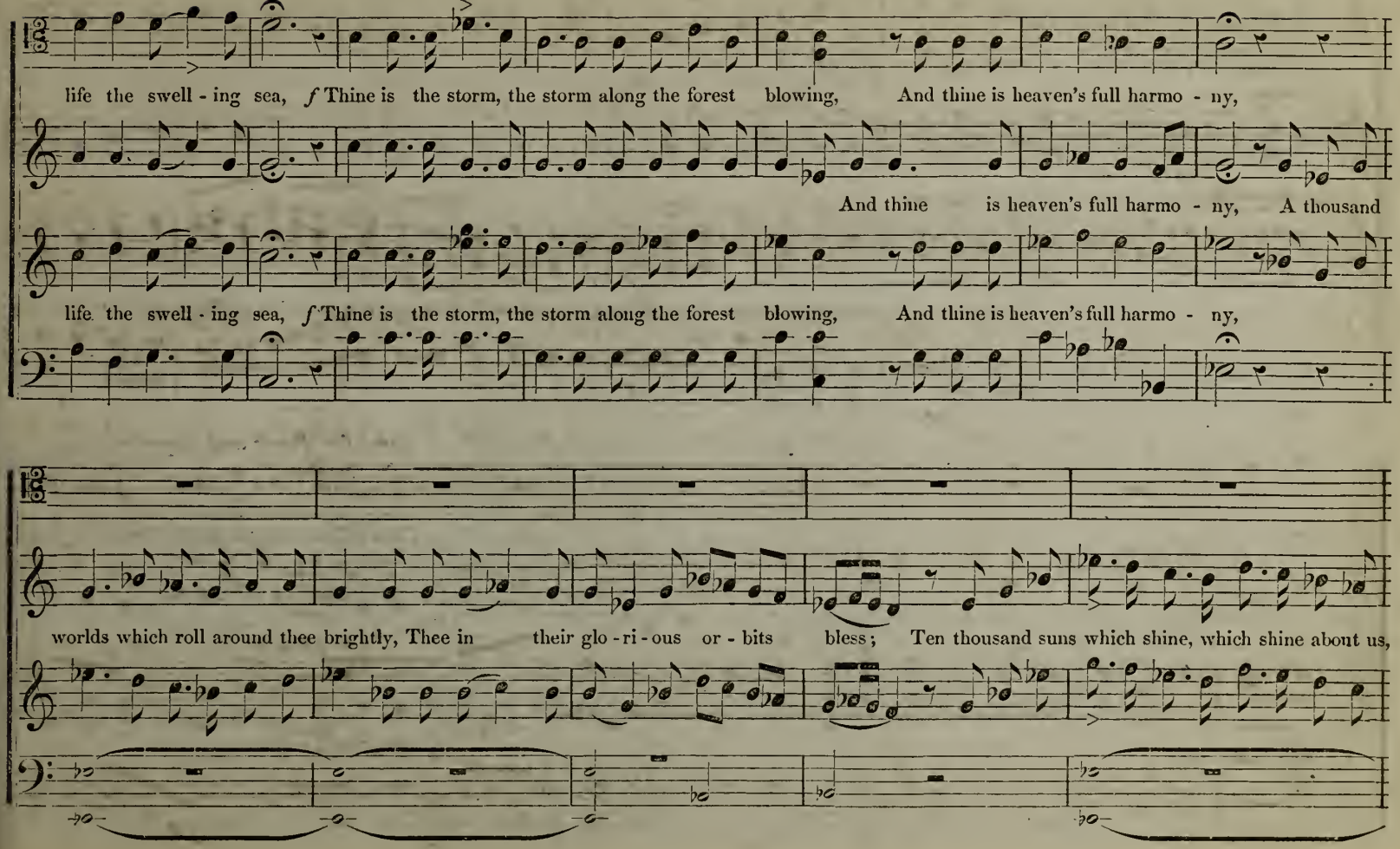
Allegro Moderato.

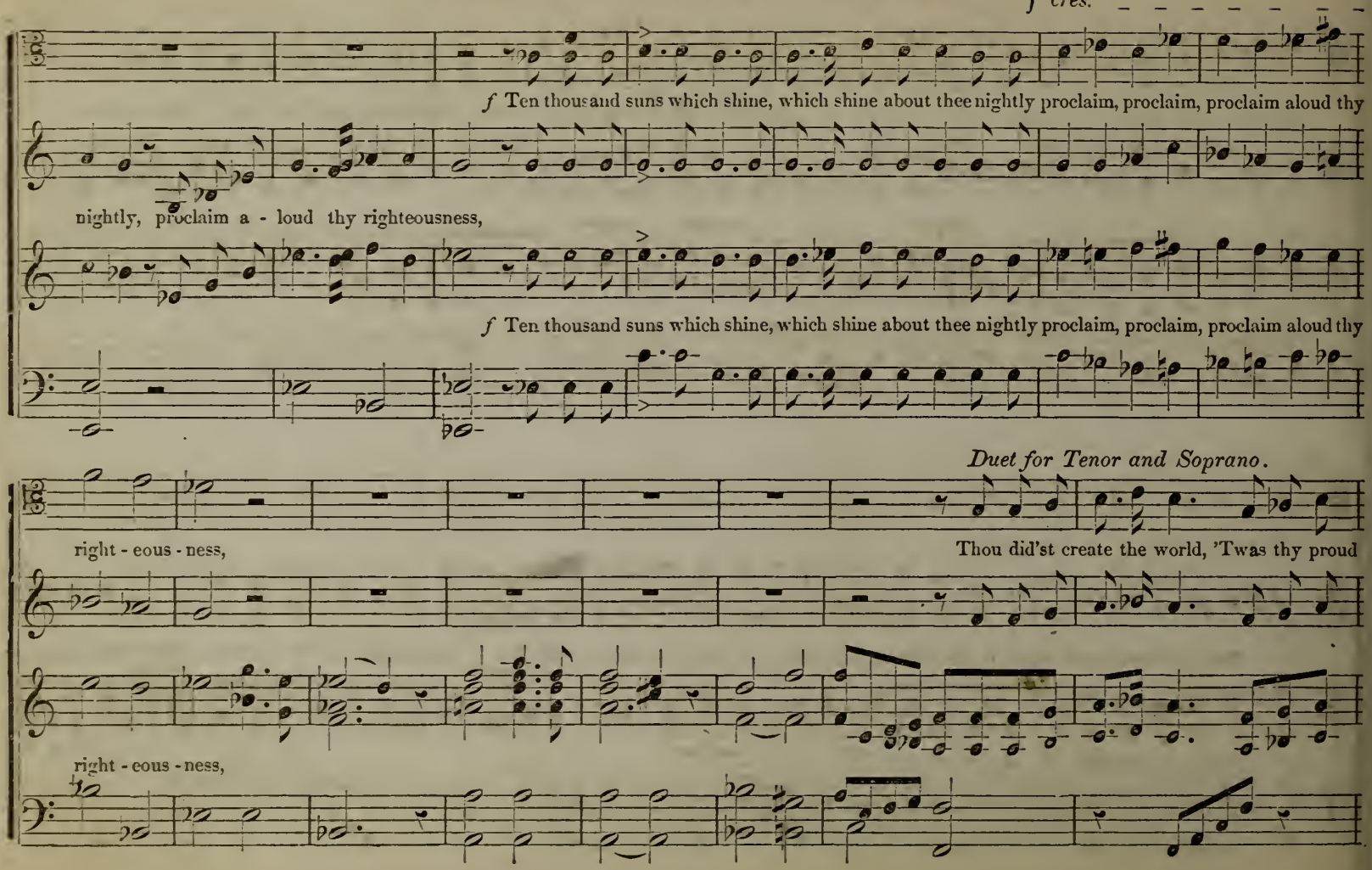

The Lord is great! ye hosts of heav'n adore him, And ye who tread this earthly ball; In ho - ly songs re -
The Lord is great! ye hosts of heav'n adore him, And ye who tread this earthly ball; In ho - ly songs re -
cres.
joice, re - joice, re-joice a - loud be - fore him, And shout his praise, and shout his praise who made you all,
joice, re - joice, re-joice a - loud be - fore him, And shout his praise, and shout his praise who made you all,

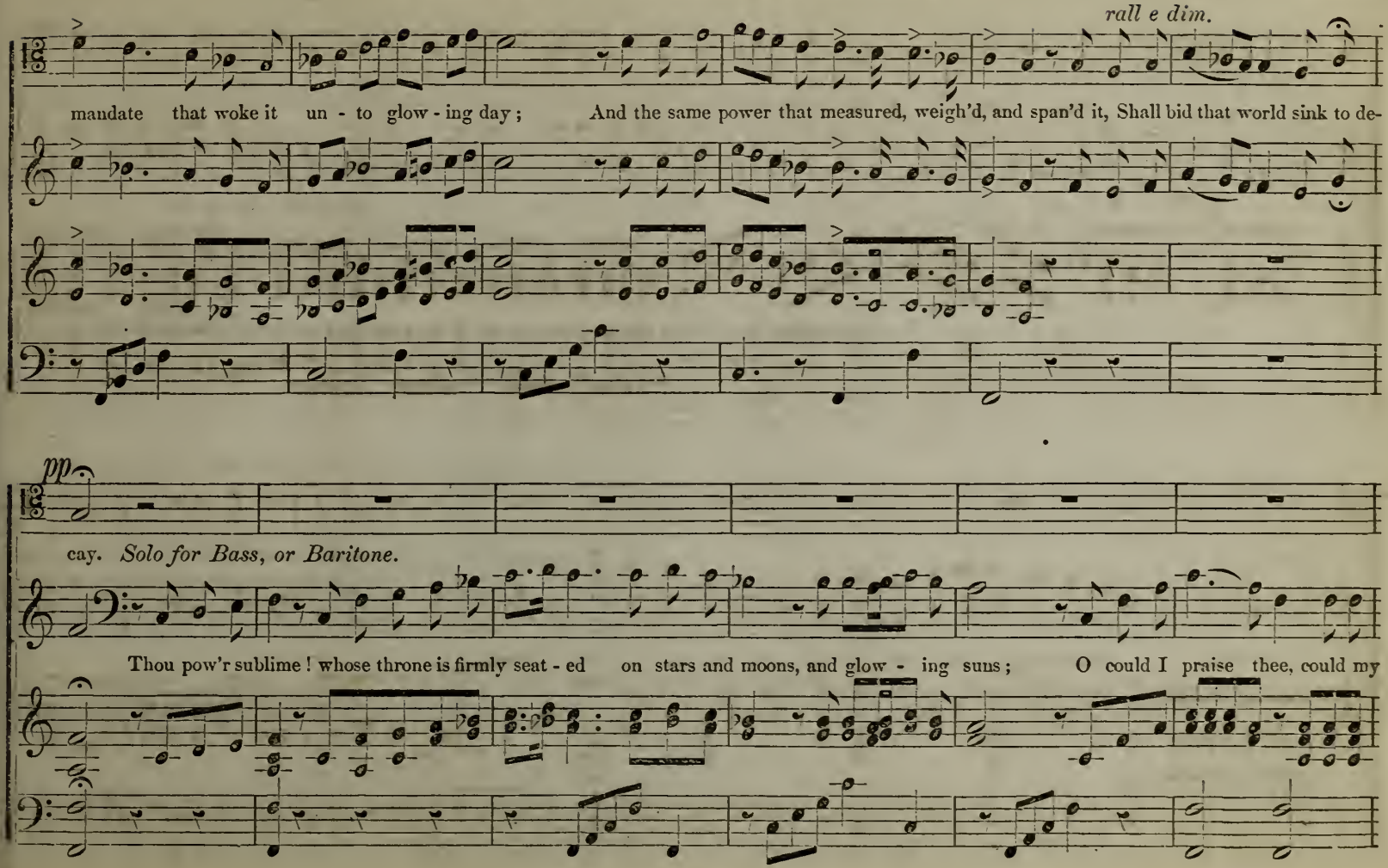
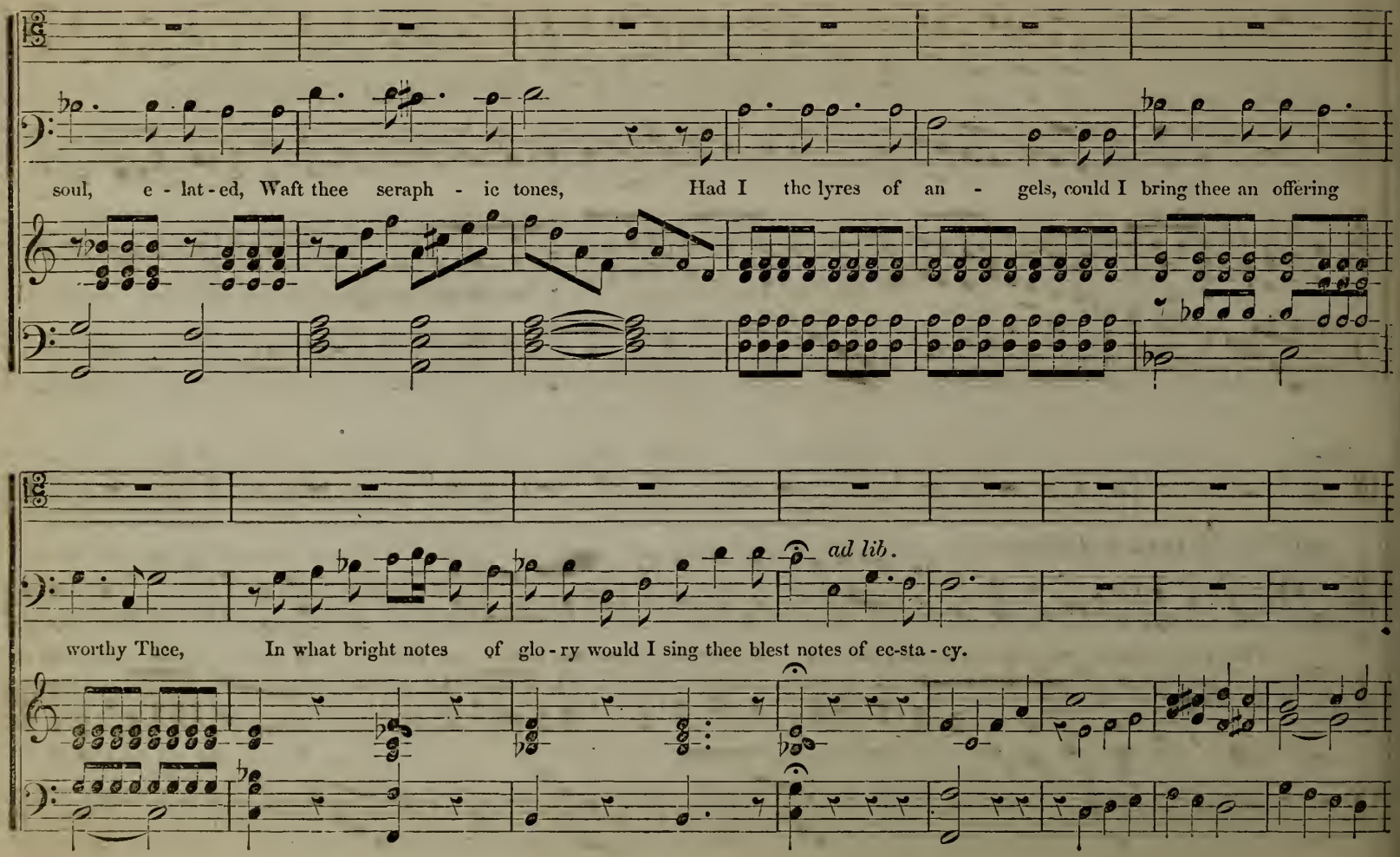

f
f
cres.
The Lord is great! his ma-jes-ty how glo - rious! Resound his praise from shore to
The Lord is great! his ma-jes-ty how glo - rious! Resound his praise from shore to
shore; O'er sin, and death, and hell now made vic-to-rious, He rules and reigns forev - er - more.
shore; O'er sin, and death, and hell now made vic-to-rious, He rules and reigns forev - er - more.

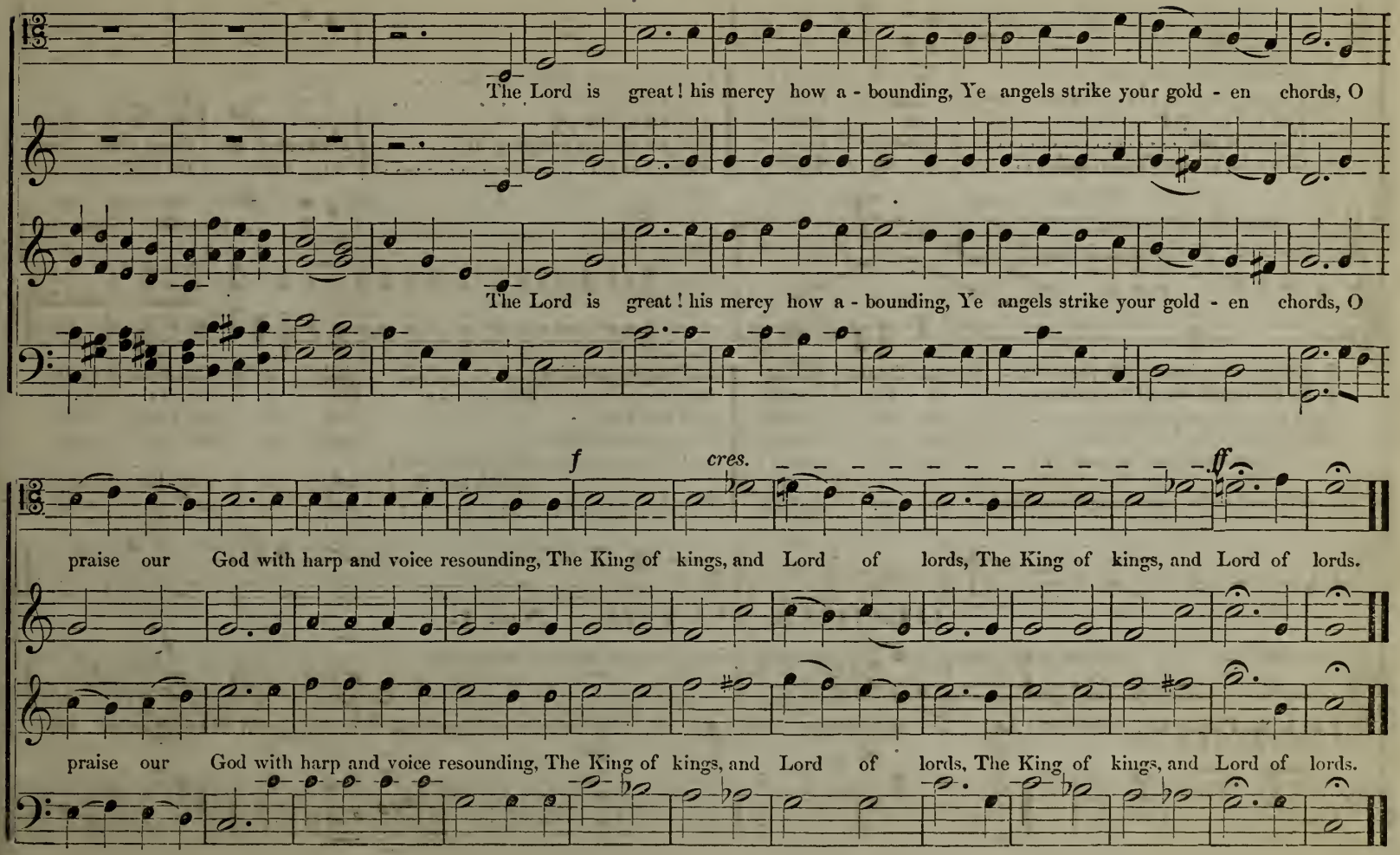

un poco lento.
SOLO SOPRANO.
Thy pow'r and wis - dom spread the map of na - ture, That map so love-ly, fair, and
rall.
ad lib.
bright, And the vast arch of heav'n hast rear'd on eve-ry creature, Pour - ing its streams of gol-den light; Pour - ing its
p Tenor, Voice, or Instrument.
Voice or Inst.

AD LIB.
streams of golden light, Pour-ing its streams of gold - en light.
p Thine influence feeds the early spring rose glowing, And fills with life the swell - - ing sea, And fills with
And fills with life..... the swell - - ing sea,
Thine influence feeds the early spring rose glowing, And fills with life..... the swell - - ing sea, And fills with
And fills with life the swell - - ing sea,

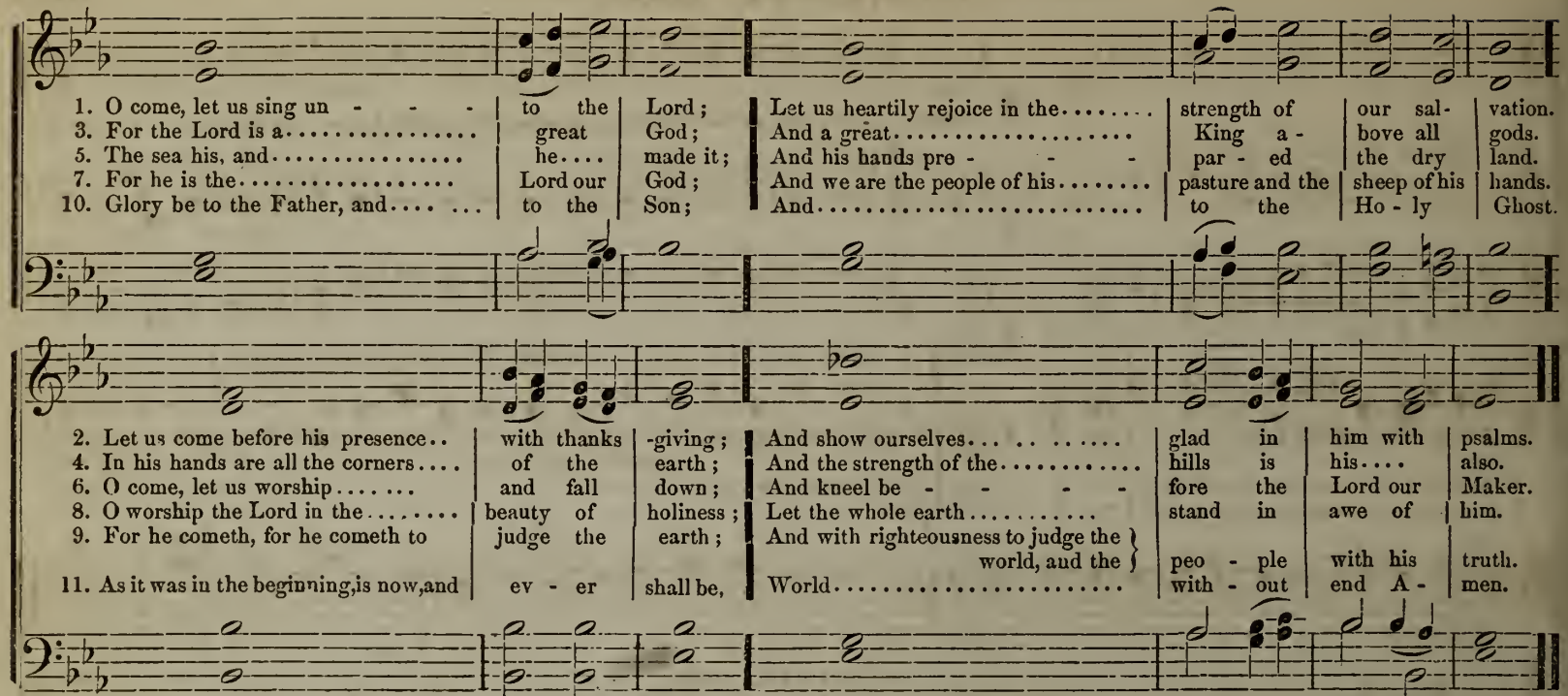
Andante.


life the swell - ing sea, f Thine is the storm, the storm along the forest blowing, And thine is heaven's full harmo - ny,
And thine is heaven's full harmo - ny, A thousand
life the swell - ing sea, f Thine is the storm, the storm along the forest blowing, And thine is heaven's full harmo - ny,
worlds which roll around thee brightly, Thee in their glo - ri - ous or - bits bless; Ten thousand suns which shine, which shine about us,

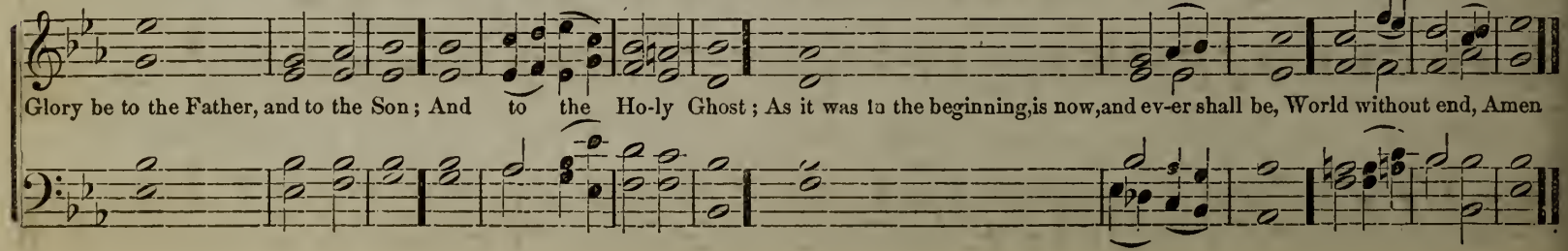

f cres.
f Ten thousand suns which shine, which shine about thee nightly proclaim, proclaim, proclaim aloud thy
nightly, proclaim a - loud thy righteousness,
f Ten thousand suns which shine, which shine about thee nightly proclaim, proclaim, proclaim aloud thy
Duet for Tenor and Soprano.
right - eous - ness,
Thou did'st create the world, 'Twas thy proud
right - eous - ness,

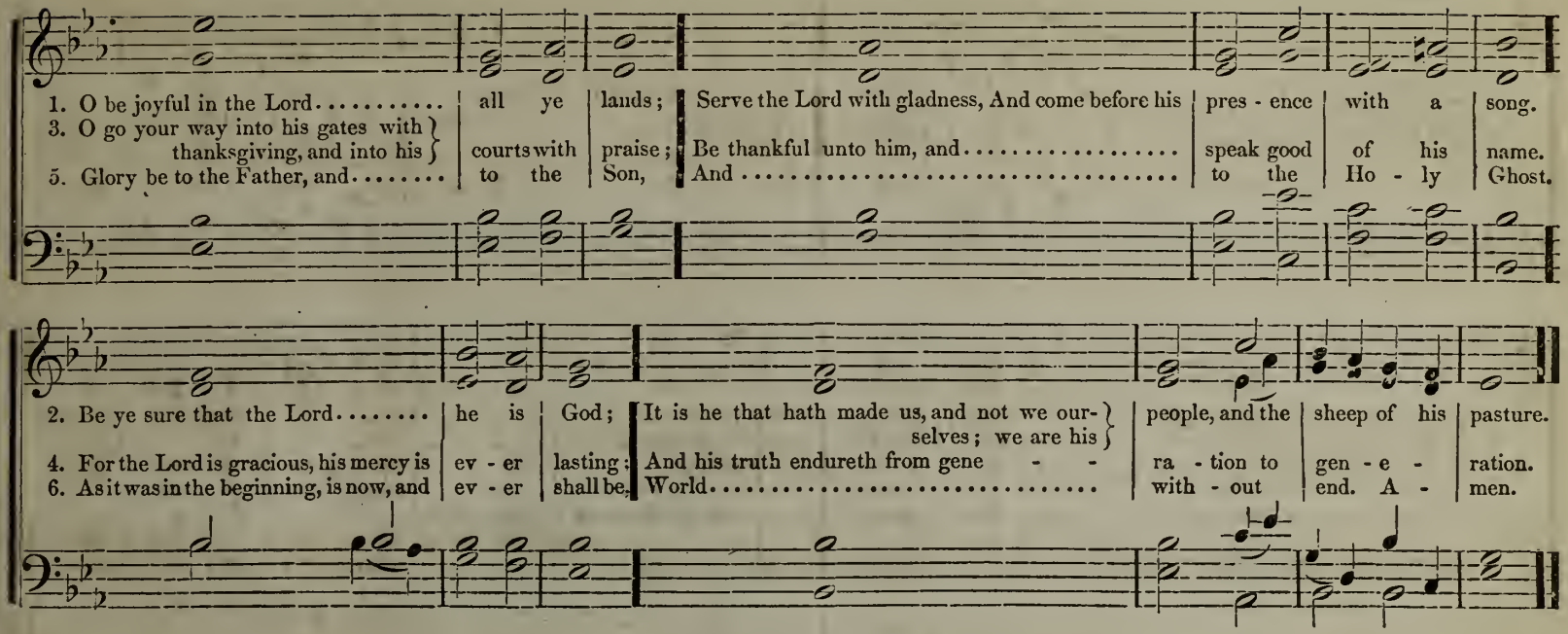

rall e dim.
mandate that woke it un - to glow - ing day; And the same power that measured, weigh'd, and span'd it, Shall bid that world sink to de-
pp
cay. Solo for Bass, or Baritone.
Thou pow'r sublime! whose throne is firmly seat - ed on stars and moons, and glow - ing suns; O could I praise thee, could my

soul, e - lat - ed, Waft thee seraph - ic tones, Had I the lyres of an - gels, could I bring thee an offering
ad lib.
worthy Thee, In what bright notes of glo - ry would I sing thee blest notes of ec-sta - cy.


The Lord is great! his mercy how a - bounding, Ye angels strike your gold - en chords, O
The Lord is great! his mercy how a - bounding, Ye angels strike your gold - en chords, O
f
cres.
ff
praise our God with harp and voice resounding, The King of kings, and Lord of lords, The King of kings, and Lord of lords.
praise our God with harp and voice resounding, The King of kings, and Lord of lords, The King of kings, and Lord of lords.

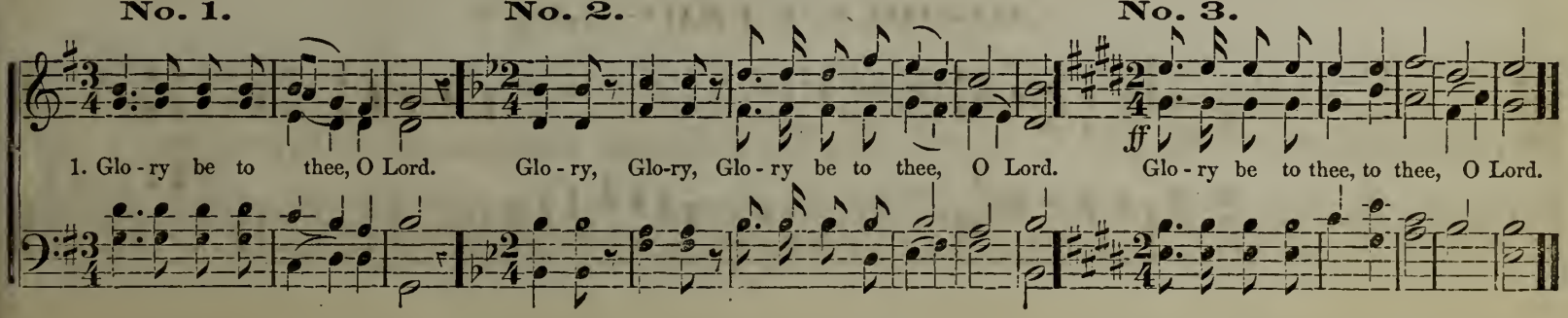

1. O come, let us sing un - - - | to the | Lord; | Let us heartily rejoice in the..... | strength of | our sal- | vation.
3. For the Lord is a..... | great | God; | And a great..... | King a - | bove all | gods.
5. The sea his, and..... | he.... | made it; | And his hands pre - - - | par - ed | the dry | land.
7. For he is the..... | Lord our | God; | And we are the people of his..... | pasture and the | sheep of his | hands.
10. Glory be to the Father, and.... ... | to the | Son; | And..... | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost.
2. Let us come before his presence.. | with thanks | -giving; | And show ourselves... .. .. | glad in | him with | psalms.
4. In his hands are all the corners.... | of the | earth; | And the strength of the..... | hills is | his.... | also.
6. O come, let us worship..... ... | and fall | down; | And kneel be - - - - - | fore the | Lord our | Maker.
8. O worship the Lord in the..... | beauty of | holiness; | Let the whole earth..... | stand in | awe of | him.
9. For he cometh, for he cometh to | judge the | earth; | And with righteousness to judge the world, and the | peo - ple | with his | truth.
11. As it was in the beginning,is now,and | ev - er | shall be, | World..... | with - out | end A - | men.

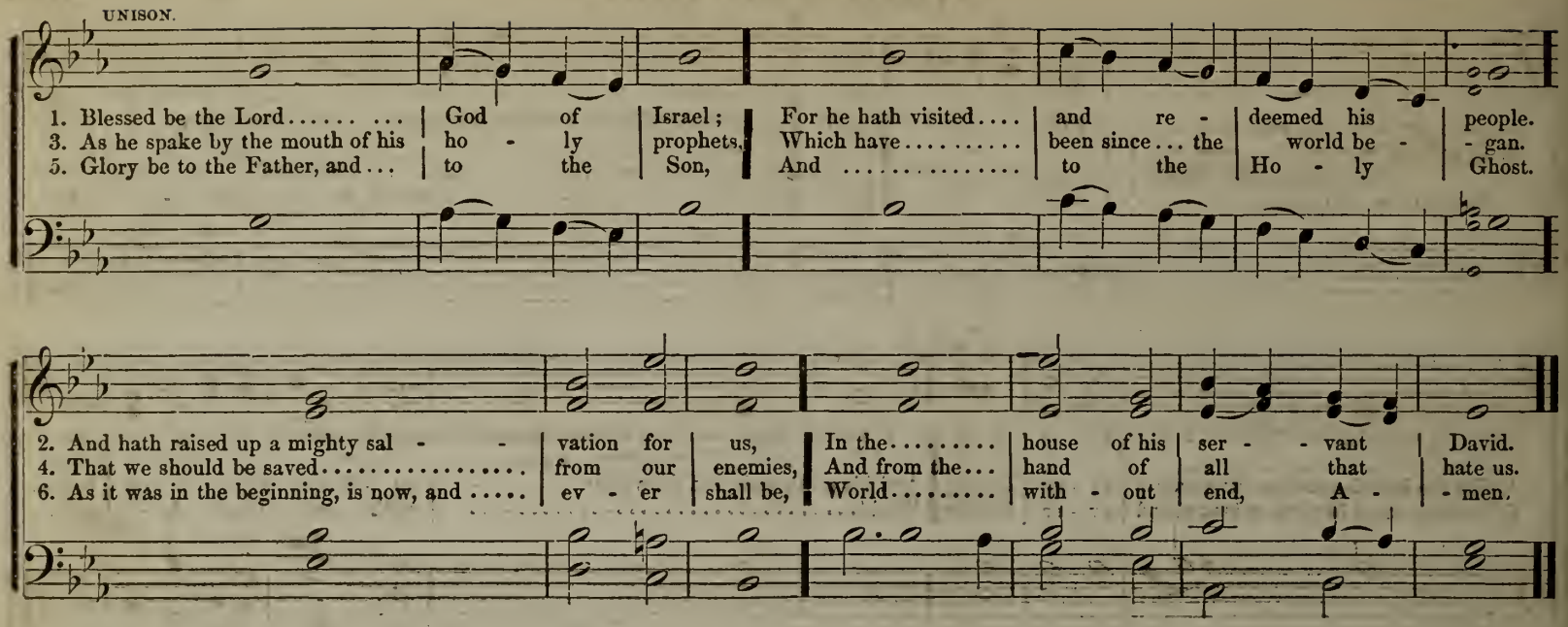
GLORIA PATRI. No. 1.


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son; And to the Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning,is now,and ev-er shall be, World without end, Amen

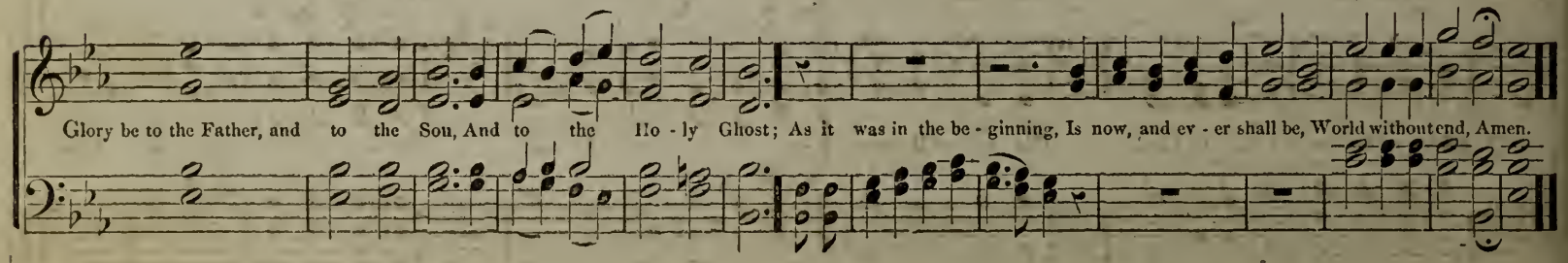

1. O be joyful in the Lord..... all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, And come before his pres - ence with a song.
3. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; Be thankful unto him, and..... speak good of his name.
5. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, And ..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.
2. Be ye sure that the Lord..... he is God; It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.
4. For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is ev - er lasting: And his truth endureth from gene - - ra - tion to gen - e - ration.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World..... with - out end. A - men.

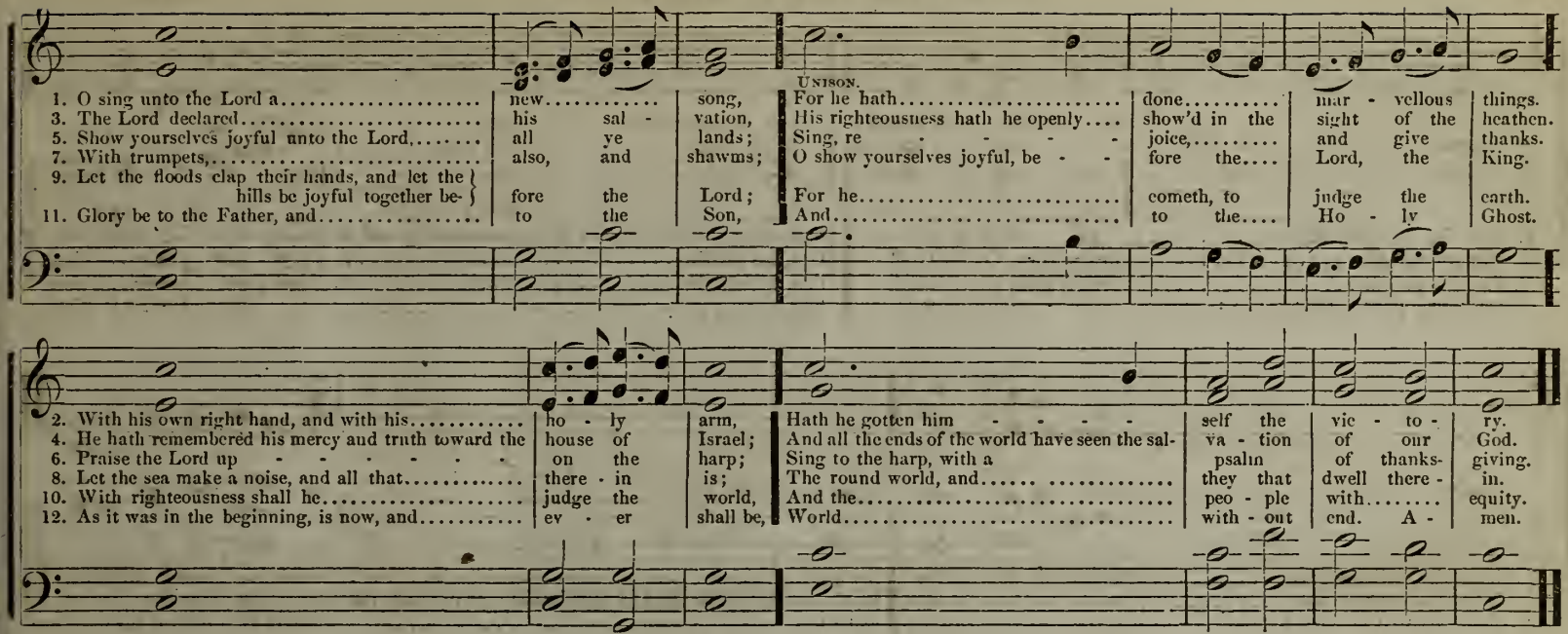
GLORIAS.


No. 1.
No. 2.
No. 3.
ff
1. Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord. Glo - ry, Glo-ry, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord. Glo - ry be to thee, to thee, O Lord.

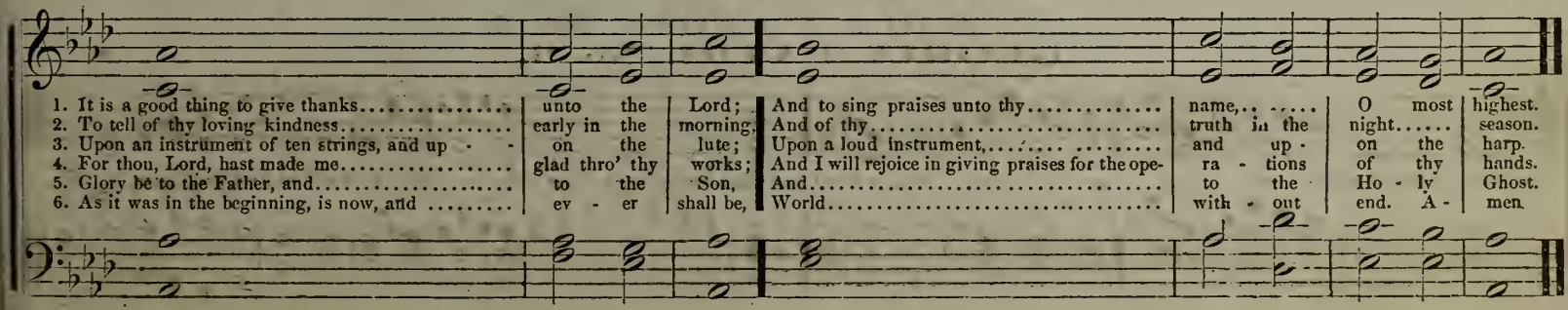

UNISON.
1. Blessed be the Lord..... God of Israel; For he hath visited.... and re - deemed his people.
3. As he spake by the mouth of his ho - ly prophets, Which have..... been since... the world be - gan.
5. Glory be to the Father, and... to the Son, And ..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.
2. And hath raised up a mighty sal - - vation for us, In the..... house of his ser - - vant David.
4. That we should be saved..... from our enemies, And from the... hand of all that hate us.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ..... ev - er shall be, World..... with - out end, A - men.

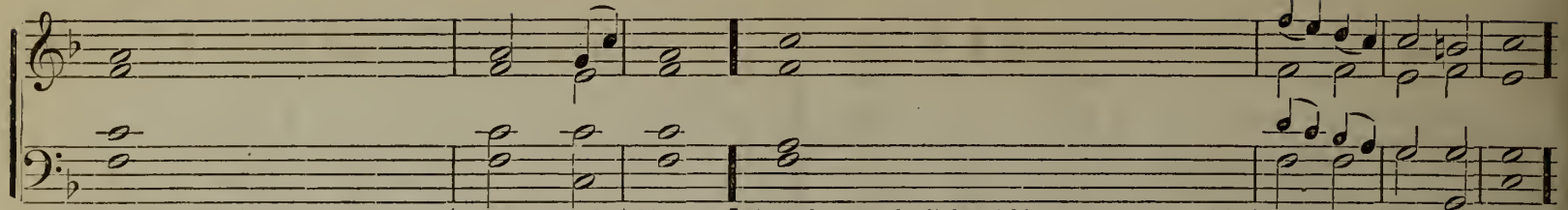
GLORIA PATRI. No. 2.


Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - ginning, Is now, and ev - er shall be, World without end, Amen.

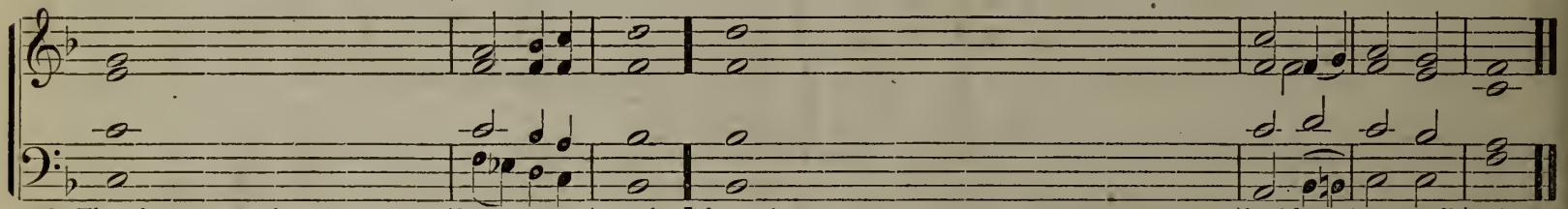

UNISON.
1. O sing unto the Lord a... new... song, For he hath... done... mar - vellous things.
3. The Lord declared... his sal - vation, His righteousness hath he openly.... show'd in the sight of the heathen.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord,... all ye lands; Sing, re - - - - joice,... and give thanks.
7. With trumpets,... also, and shawms; O show yourselves joyful, be - - fore the.... Lord, the King.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- fore the Lord; For he... cometh, to judge the earth.
11. Glory be to the Father, and... to the Son, And... to the.... Ho - ly Ghost.
2. With his own right hand, and with his... ho - ly arm, Hath he gotten him - - - - self the vic - to - ry.
4. He hath remembered his mercy and truth toward the house of Israel; And all the ends of the world have seen the sal- va - tion of our God.
6. Praise the Lord up - - - - - - - on the harp; Sing to the harp, with a psalm of thanks- giving.
8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that... there - in is; The round world, and... ... they that dwell there - in.
10. With righteousness shall he... judge the world, And the... peo - ple with... equity.
12. As it was in the beginning, is now, and... ev - er shall be, World... with - out end. A - men.

BONUM EST CONFITERI. ✻


1. It is a good thing to give thanks... unto the Lord; And to sing praises unto thy... name,... ... O most highest.
2. To tell of thy loving kindness... early in the morning, And of thy... truth in the night... season.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up - - on the lute; Upon a loud instrument,... ... and up - on the harp.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me... glad thro' thy works; And I will rejoice in giving praises for the ope- ra - tions of thy hands.
5. Glory be to the Father, and... to the Son, And... to the Ho - ly Ghost.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ... ev - er shall be, World... with - out end. A - men.

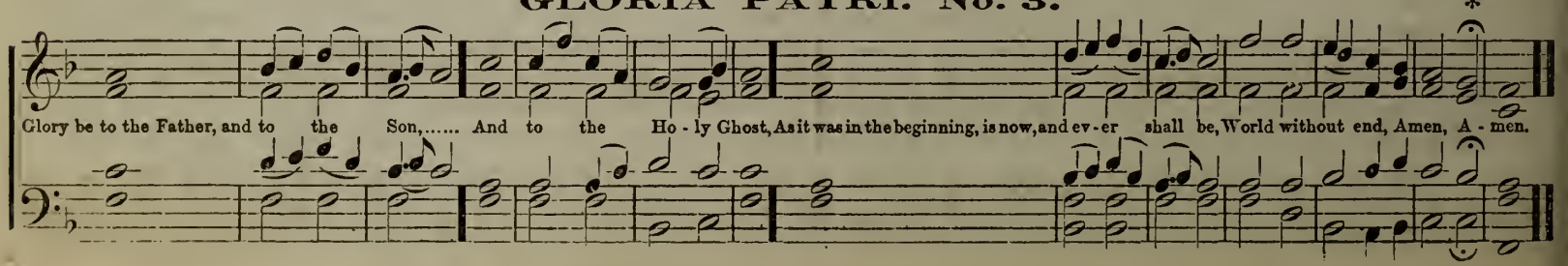


1. God be merciful unto..... us, and bless us, And show us the light of his countenance, and be mer - ci - ful unto us.
3. Let the people..... praise thee, O God, Yea, let all the ..... peo - ple praise.. thee.
5. Let the people..... praise thee, O God, Yea, let all the ..... peo - ple praise.. thee.
8. Glory be to the Father, and ..... to the Son, And ..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.

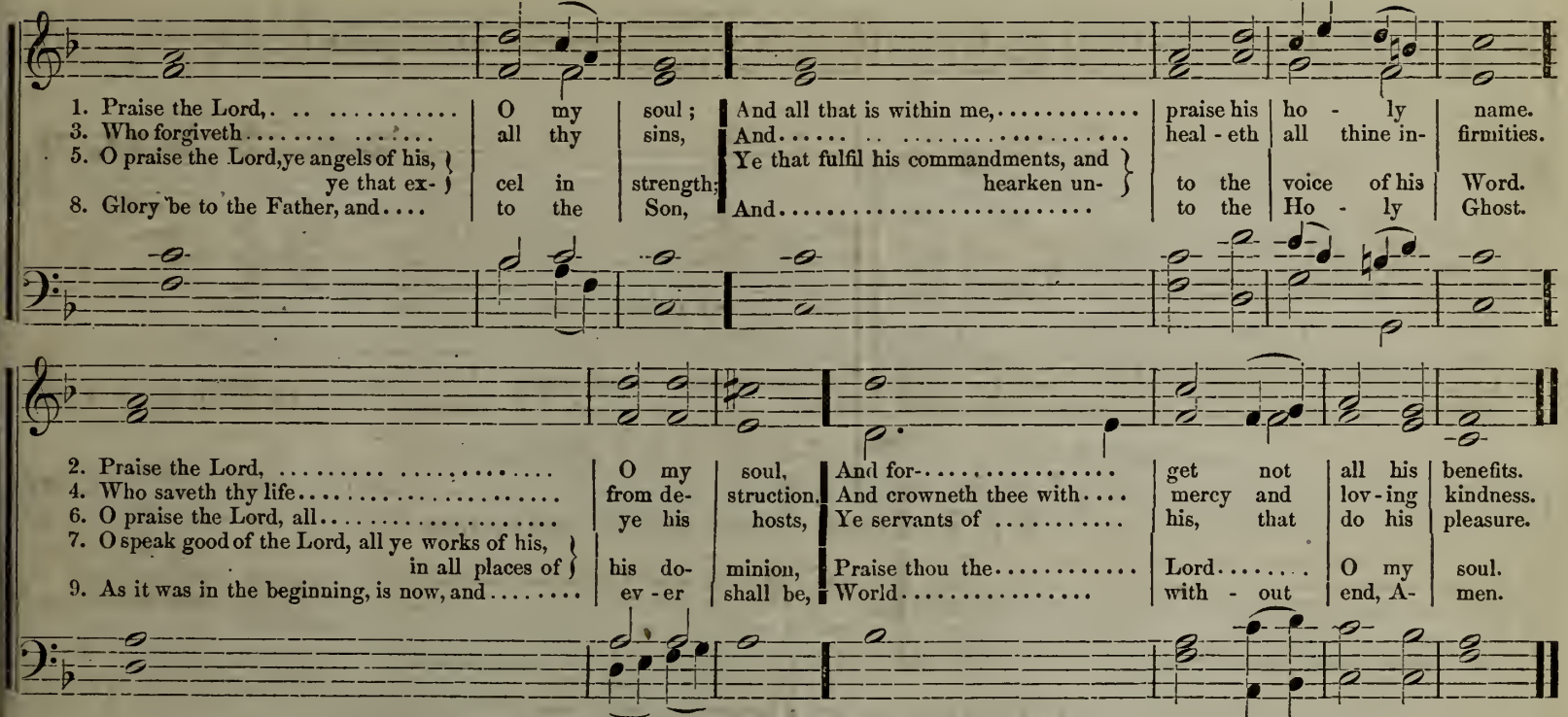


2. That thy way may be..... known upon earth, thy saving..... health a- mong all nations.
4. O let the nations re-..... joice, and be glad; for thou shalt judge the folk righteously, and govern the na - tions up - on earth.
6. Then shall the earth bring..... forth her increase, and God, even our own..... God shall give us his blessing.
7. God ..... shall..... bless us, and all the ends of the..... world shall fear .... him.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world..... with - out end, A- men.

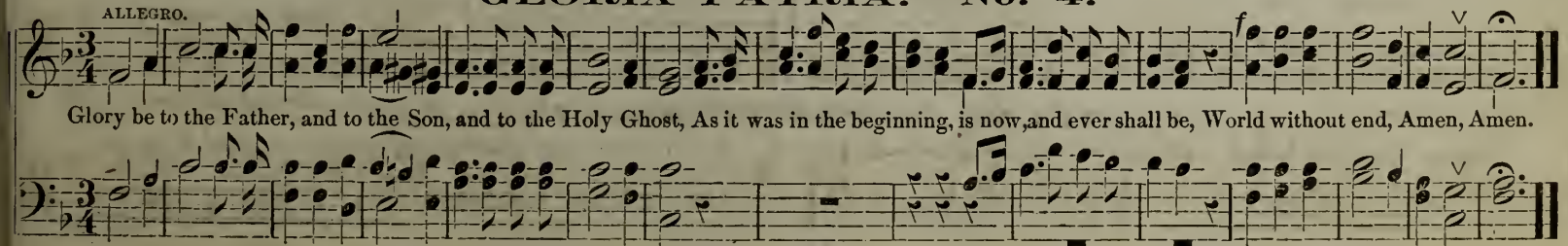
GLORIA PATRI. No. 3.



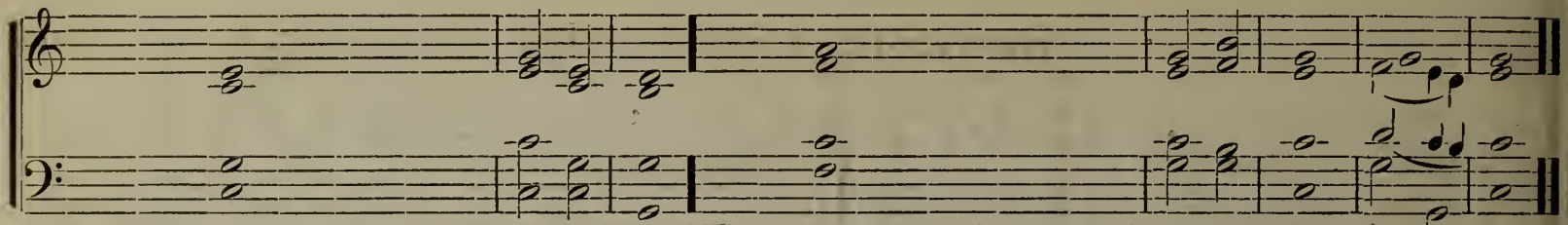
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son,..... And to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World without end, Amen, A - men.


1. Praise the Lord, ... O my soul; And all that is within me, ... praise his ho - ly name.
3. Who forgiveth . . . . . all thy sins, And . . . . . heal - eth all thine in- firmities.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- cel in strength; Ye that fulfil his commandments, and hearken un- to the voice of his Word.
8. Glory be to the Father, and . . . . to the Son, And . . . . . to the Ho - ly Ghost.
2. Praise the Lord, ... O my soul, And for- . . . . . get not all his benefits.
4. Who saveth thy life . . . . . from de- struction. And crowneth thee with . . . . mercy and lov - ing kindness.
6. O praise the Lord, all . . . . . ye his hosts, Ye servants of . . . . . his, that do his pleasure.
7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his do- minion, Praise thou the . . . . . Lord . . . . . O my soul.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and . . . . . ev - er shall be, World . . . . . with - out end, A- men.

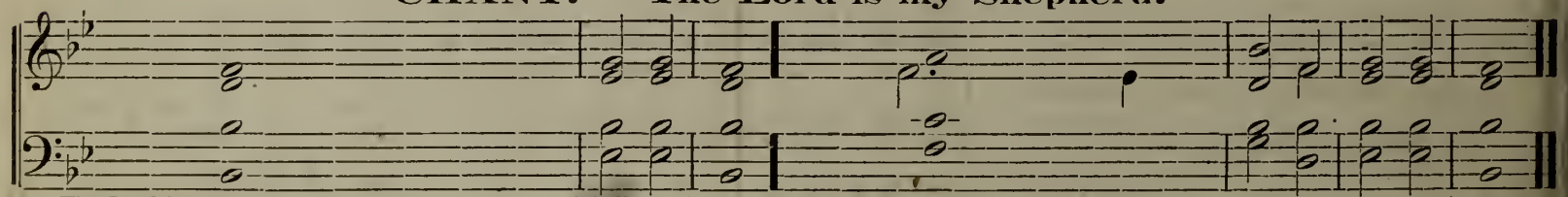
GLORIA PATRIA. No. 4.


ALLEGRO.
Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost, As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, World without end, Amen, Amen.

CHANT. "Wherewithall shall a young man cleanse his way?"

PSALM 119.

1. Wherewithall shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according | to thy word. | With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from ..... | thy com- | mandments.
2. Thy word have I hid in my heart, that I might not ... . | sin a- | gainst Thee. | Blessed art thou, O Lord: teach ..... | me thy | statutes.
3. With my lips have I declared all the judgments .... | of my | mouth. | I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as ..... | in all | riches.
4. I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect un - - - - - - - - - - | to thy | ways. | I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not for - - - - - - - - - - | get thy | word. | A - - men.

CHANT. "The Lord is my Shepherd."

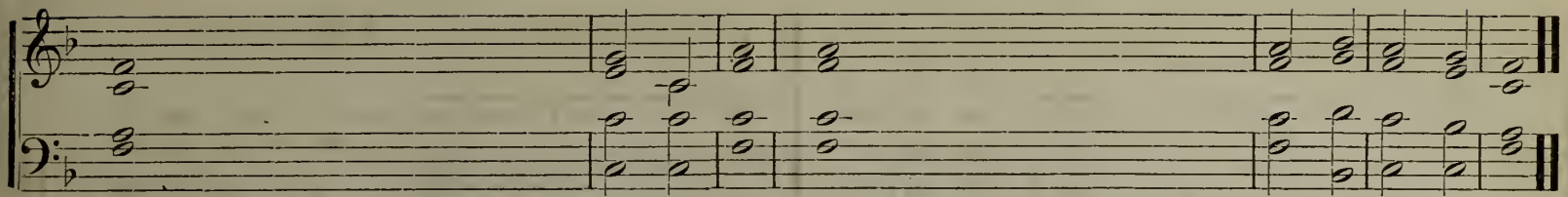


1. The Lord is my Shepherd, I .... | shall not | want: | He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me be - - - - - - - - - | side the | still — | waters.
2. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for his .... | name's | sake: | Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me, thy rod and thy ... . | staff, they | comfort | me.
3. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; thou anointest my head with oil, my | cup runneth | over: | Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the | house of the | Lord, for- | ever.

CHANT. "Hear me when I call."

1. Hear me when I call, oh ... ... | God of my | righteousness: | Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God, for unto .. . . | Thee, I | lift my | voice.
2. My voice shalt Thou ..... | hear in the | morning: | And in the evening will I direct my prayer to .... | Thee, and | will look | up.
3. Lead me, oh Lord, in the ..... | paths of | truth: | Make thy way..... .... | plain be- | fore my | face.
4. Preserve me, oh God, for in thee do I | put my | trust: | Thou art the portion of mine inheritance ..... | Thou main- | tainest my | lot.

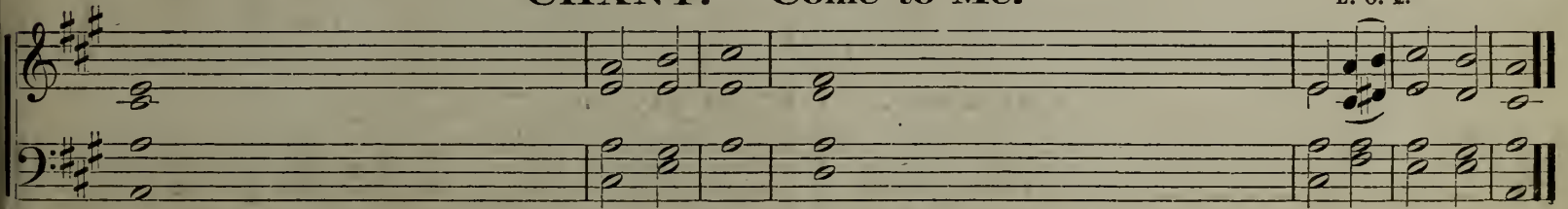
CHANT. "Thee, only Thee."



1. Jesus, Thy love alone, alone Thy love re - -	fresh-eth	me ;	And for that love of Thine, that freshening..	love,	I	come to	Thee.
2. It is Thy cross alone, alone thy cross That	heal - eth	me ;	And for that cross of Thine, that healing....	cross,	I	come to	Thee.
3. It is Thy blood alone, alone Thy blood That	cleanseth	me ;	And for that blood of Thine, that cleansing..	blood,	I	come to	Thee.
4. It is Thy death alone, alone Thy death That	quickeneth	me ;	And for that death of Thine, that quickeneth	death,	I	come to	Thee.
5. It is Thy life alone, alone Thy life That	sav - eth	me ;	And for that life of Thine, that saving.....	life,	I	come to	Thee.
6. It is Thy joy alone, alone Thy joy That	glad - dens	me ;	And for that joy of Thine, that gladdening..	joy,	I	come to	Thee.
7. It is Thy light alone, alone Thy light That.....	cheer-eth	me ;	And for that light of Thine, that cheering...	light,	I	come to	Thee.
8. Jesus, Thy grace alone, alone Thy grace Suf -	fi - ceth	me ;	And for that grace, that all-sufficing.....	grace,	I	come to	Thee.
9. Saviour, 'tis Thou Thyself, alone Thyself Art....	all to	me ;	And for that all of everything I	need,	I	come to	Thee.

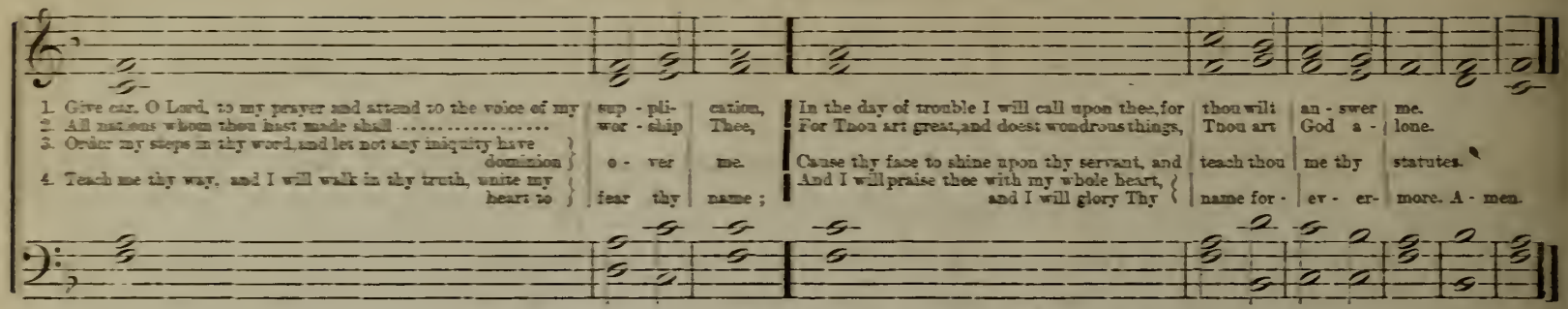
CHANT. "Come to Me."

L. O. E.

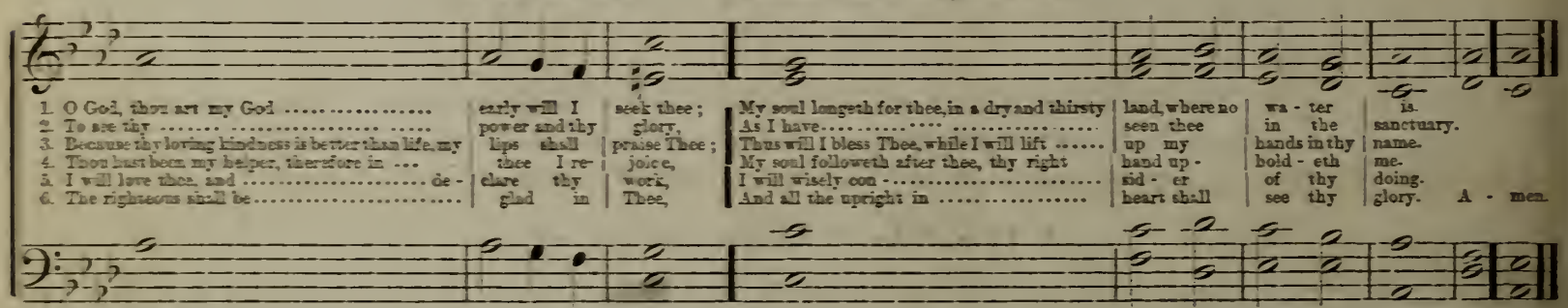


1. With tearful eyes I look around, Life seems a dark and	storm-y	sea ;	Yet, midst the gloom I hear a sound, A heavenly	whisper,	Come to	me,	
2. It tells me of a place of rest, It tells me where my	soul may	flee;	O, to the weary, faint, oppressed, How sweet the	bidding,	Come to	me.	
3. When nature shudders, loth to part From all I love, en-	joy and	see ;	When a faint chill steals o'er my heart, A sweet voice	ut - ters,	Come to	me.	
4. Come, for all else must fade and die, Earth is no resting-	place for	thee ;	Heavenward direct thy weeping eye, I am thy...	portion,	Come to	me.	
5. O, voice of mercy, voice of love, In comfort, grief, and	ag - o -	ny,	Support me, cheer me, from above, And gently..	whisper,	Come to	me.	

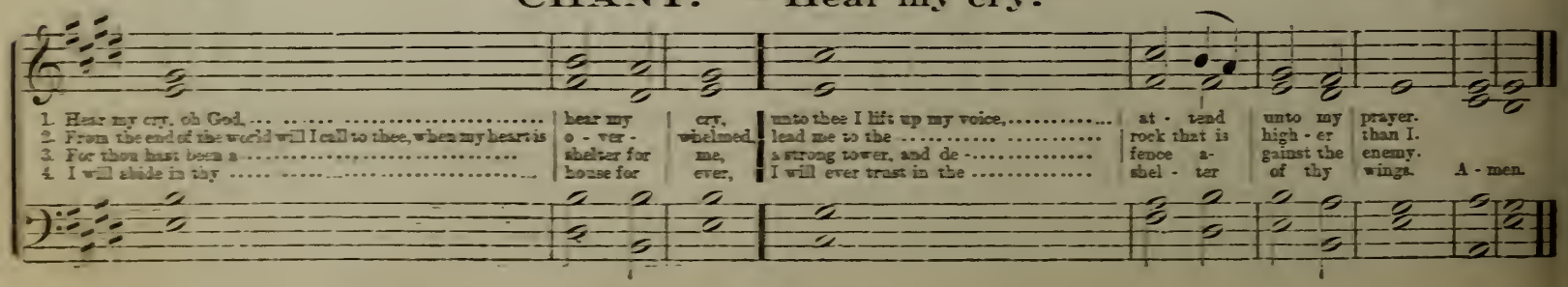
CHANT. "Give ear, O Lord."

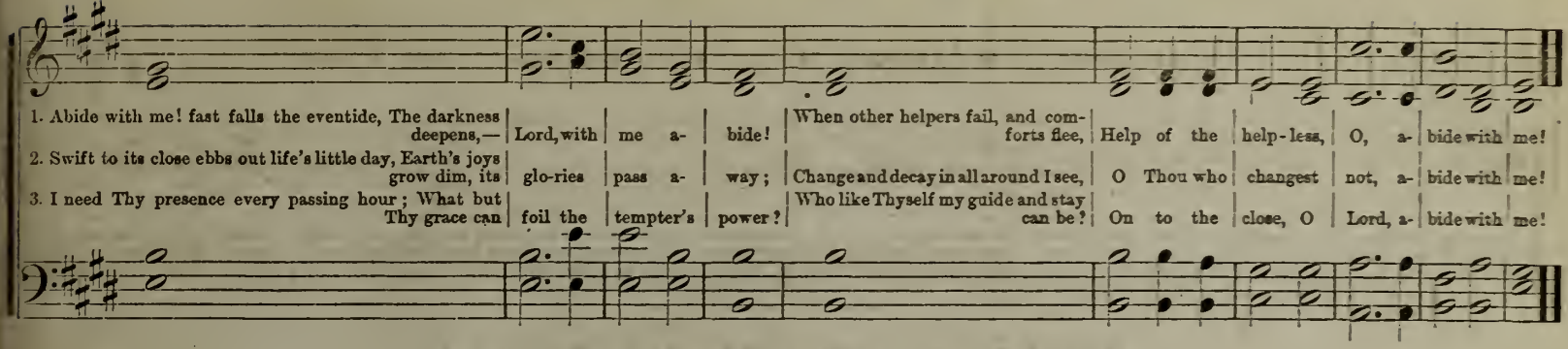

1. Give ear, O Lord, to my prayer and attend to the voice of my sup - pli- cation, In the day of trouble I will call upon thee, for thou wilt an - swer me.
2. All nations whom thou hast made shall wor - ship Thee, For Thou art great, and doest wondrous things, Thou art God a - lone.
3. Order my steps in thy word, and let not any iniquity have dominion over me. Cause thy face to shine upon thy servant, and teach thou me thy statutes.
4. Teach me thy way, and I will walk in thy truth, unite my heart to fear thy name; And I will praise thee with my whole heart, and I will glory Thy name for - ev - er- more. A - men.

CHANT. "Thou art my God."

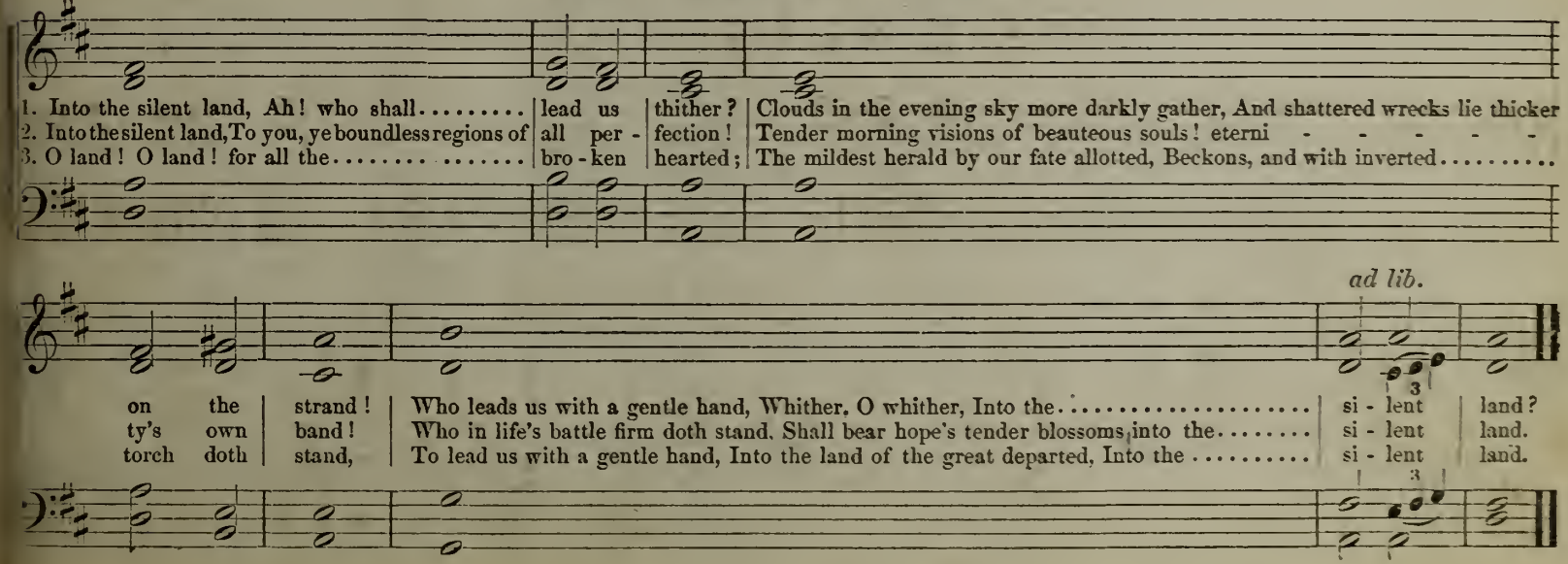

1. O God, thou art my God early will I seek thee; My soul longeth for thee, in a dry and thirsty land, where no wa - ter is.
2. To see thy power and thy glory, As I have seen thee in the sanctuary.
3. Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise Thee; Thus will I bless Thee, while I will lift up my hands in thy name.
4. Thou hast been my helper, therefore in thee I re- joice, My soul followeth after thee, thy right hand up - bold - eth me.
5. I will love thee, and de- clare thy work, I will wisely con- sid - er of thy doing.
6. The righteous shall be glad in Thee, And all the upright in heart shall see thy glory. A - men.

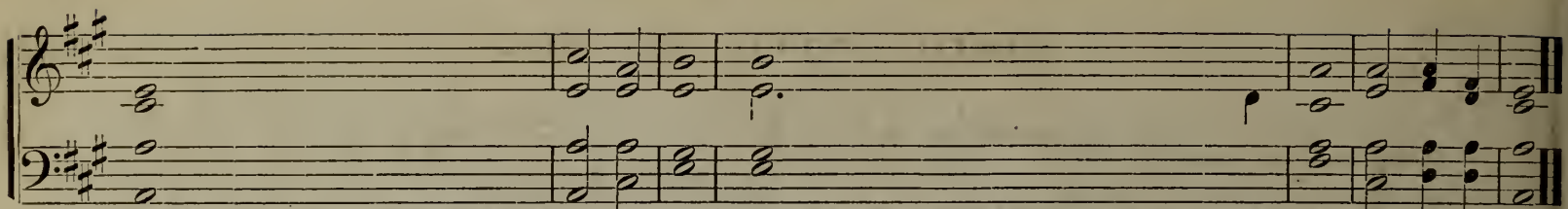
CHANT. "Hear my cry."


1. Hear my cry, oh God, hear my cry, unto thee I lift up my voice, at - tend unto my prayer.
2. From the end of the world will I call to thee, when my heart is o - ver - whelmed, lead me to the rock that is high - er than I.
3. For thou hast been a shelter for me, a strong tower, and de- fence a- gainst the enemy.
4. I will abide in thy house for ever, I will ever trust in the shel - ter of thy wings. A - men.

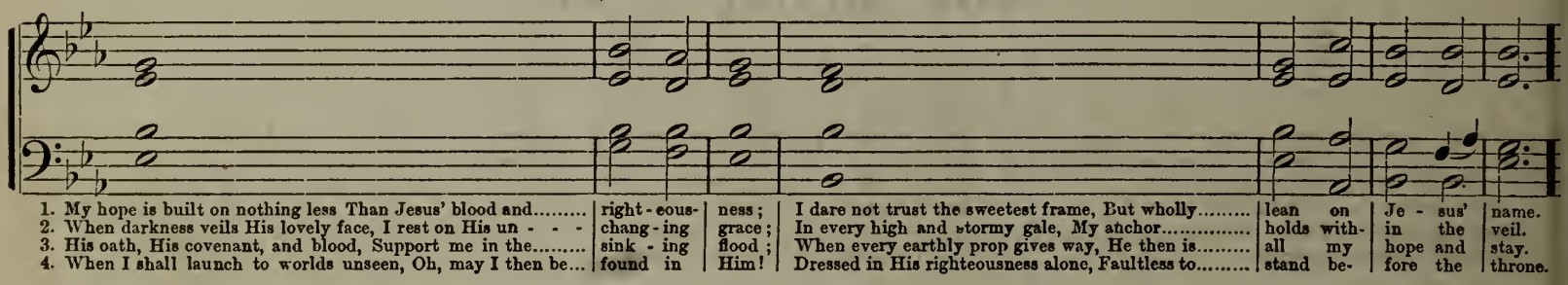

1. Abide with me! fast falls the eventide, The darkness deepens,— Lord, with me a- bide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, O, abide with me!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day, Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see, O Thou who changest not, abide with me!
3. I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be? On to the close, O Lord, abide with me!

THE SILENT LAND.

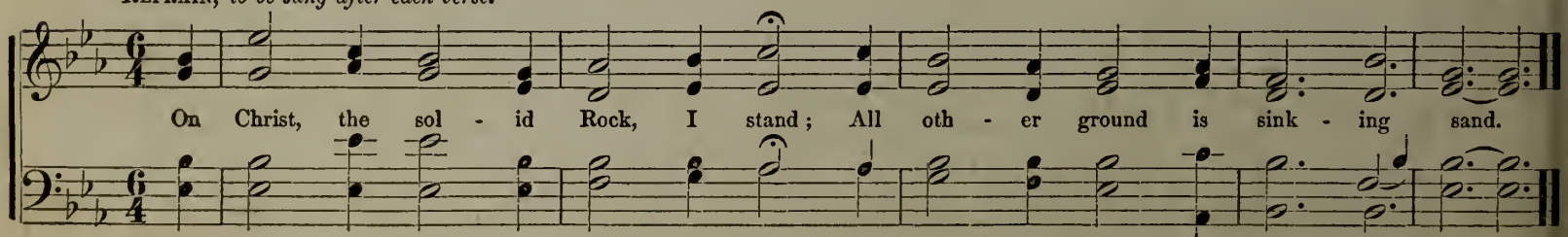

1. Into the silent land, Ah! who shall..... lead us thither? Clouds in the evening sky more darkly gather, And shattered wrecks lie thicker
2. Into the silent land, To you, ye boundless regions of all per- fection! Tender morning visions of beauteous souls! eterni - - - - -
3. O land! O land! for all the..... bro- ken hearted; The mildest herald by our fate allotted, Beckons, and with inverted.....
ad lib.
on the strand! Who leads us with a gentle hand, Whither, O whither, Into the..... si - lent land?
ty's own band! Who in life's battle firm doth stand, Shall bear hope's tender blossoms into the..... si - lent land.
torch doth stand, To lead us with a gentle hand, Into the land of the great departed, Into the..... si - lent land.


1. Haste, trav'ler, haste! the night comes on, And many a shining hour is gone; The storm is gath'ring in the west, And thou art far from home and rest; Haste, trav'ler, haste!
2. The rising tempest sweeps the sky; The rains descend, the winds are high; The waters swell, and death and fear Beset thy path; no refuge near; Haste, trav'ler, haste!
3. Haste, while a shelter you may gain,—A covert from the ... wind and rain; A hiding-place, a rest, a home,—A refuge from the wrath to..... come; Haste, trav'ler, haste!
4. Then linger not in all the plain; Flee for thy life—the ..... mountain gain; Look not behind; make no delay; O, speed thee, speed thee on thy way! Haste, trav'ler, haste!

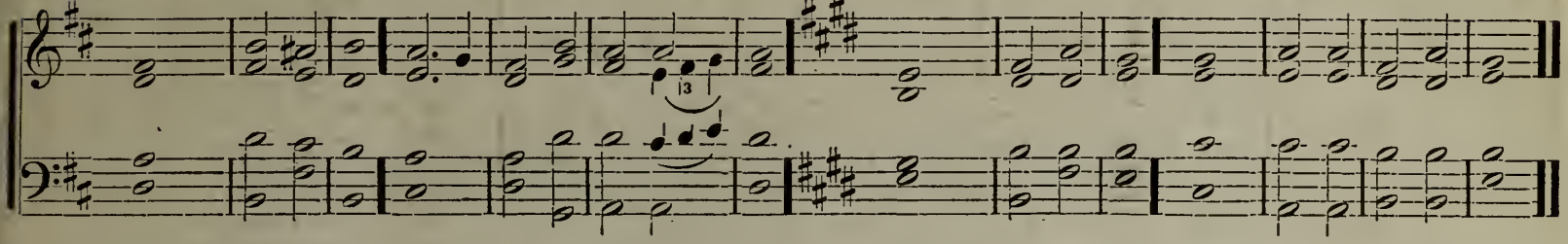
CHANT. "That Rock is Christ."


1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and..... right-eous- ness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly..... lean on Je - sus' name.
2. When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His un - - - chang-ing grace; In every high and stormy gale, My anchor..... holds with- in the veil.
3. His oath, His covenant, and blood, Support me in the..... sink - ing flood; When every earthly prop gives way, He then is..... all my hope and stay.
4. When I shall launch to worlds unseen, Oh, may I then be... found in Him! Dressed in His righteousness alone, Faultless to..... stand be- fore the throne.

REFRAIN, *to be sung after each verse.*



No. 1. Still with thee. 10s & 11s. **No. 2. Daylight is fading. 12s & 11s.**



Still with Thee. 10s & 11s.

1 Still, still with Thee—when purple morning breaketh,
When the bird waketh, and the | shadows | flee; |
Fairer than the morning, lovelier than the daylight,
Dawns the sweet conscious | ness, I | am with | Thee!

2 Alone with Thee—amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature | newly | born; |
Alone with Thee in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and | freshness | of the | morn.

3 When sinks the soul, subdued by toil, to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to | Thee in | prayer,
Sweet the repose beneath thy wings o'ershading,
But sweeter still, to | wake and | find Thee | there.

4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh, and life's | shadows | flee; |
Oh! in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious | thought—I | am with | Thee.

O! Tell me, &c. 11s & 10s.

1 O! Tell me, Thou life and delight of my soul,
Where the flock of Thy | pasture are | feeding; |
I seek thy protection, I need thy control,
I would | go where my | Shepherd is | leading.

2 O! tell me the place where Thy flocks are at rest,
Where the noon-tide will | find them re- | posing?
The tempest now rages, my soul is distress'd,
And the | pathway of peace | I am | losing.

3 O! when shall my foes and my wandering cease?
And the follies that | fill me with | weeping!
Thou Shepherd of Israel, restore me that peace
Thou dost | give to the | flock Thou art | keeping.

4 A voice from the shepherd now bids thee return
By the way where the | footprints are | lying.
No longer to wander, no longer to mourn;
O | fair one, now | homeward be | flying.

CHANT. Day-light is Fading.

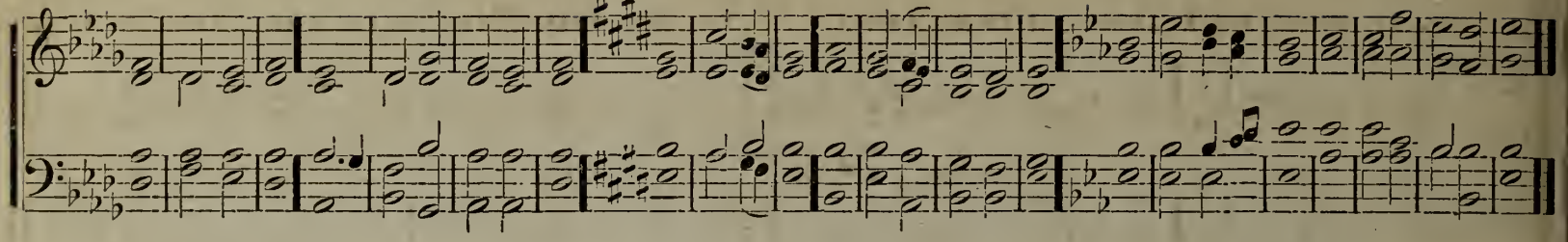
1 See, daylight is fading, o'er earth and o'er ocean,
The sun has gone down on the | far-distant | sea·
Oh, now in the hush of life's fitful commotion
We lift our tired spirits, | blest Saviour, | to | Thee.

2 Full oft wast thon found afar on the mountain,
As even-tide spread her dark | wing o'er the | wave;
Thou Son of the Highest, and life's endless fountain,
Be with us, we | pray Thee, to | bless and to | save.

3 And oft as the tumult of life's heaving billow
Shall toss our frail bark. driving | wild o'er night's | deep,
Let Thy healing wing be stretched over onr pillow,
And guard us from | evil, though | death watch our | sleep.

4 To God onr great Father, whose throne is in heaven,
Who dwells with the lowly and | humble in | heart,
To the Son and the Spirit all glory be given:
Oh God, ever | blessed and | praised, Thou | art.

No. 3. CHARLES BARKER. No. 4. No. 5.



Baptismal Hymn.

Before the Administration.—Psalm 103 : 17, 18.

1 The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon | them that | fear him,
And his righteousness | unto | children's | children.

2 To such as | keep his | covenant;
And to those that remember his com- | mandments to | do | them.

Mark 10: 14.

3 Suffer little children to come unto me, and for- | bid them | not:
For of | such..is the | kingdom..of heaven.

After the Administration.—Ez. 36 : 25, 26.

1 Then will I sprinkle clean | water..up- | on you,
And | ye shall | be— | clean:

2 A new heart also | will I | give you,
And a new spirit | will I | put with- | in you,

3 And I will take away the stony heart | out of..your | flesh,
And I will | give..you a | heart of | flesh.

Is. 44: 3, 4.

4 I will pour my spirit up- | on thy | seed.
And my | blessing..up- | on thine | offspring:

5 And they shall spring up as a- | mong the | grass,
As | willows..by the | water- | courses.

Acts 2: 39.

6 For the promise is unto you, and | to your | children:
And to all that are afar off, even as many as the | Lord our | God shall | call.

The Lord's Prayer.

1 Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed | be thy | name,
Thy kingdom come; thy will be done on | earth,..as it | is in | heaven.

2 Give us this day our | daily | bread;
And forgive us our trespasses, as we for- | give them that | trespass..a- | gainst us.

3 And lead us not into into temptation, but de- | liver us..from | evil;
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever..and | ever..A- | men.

Suitable for Fast, or Opening Service.

Psalm cxxx.

1 Out of the depths have I cried unto | thee, O | Lord.

2 Lord, hear my voice; Let thine ears be attentive to the | voice of my | suppli- | cations.

3 If thou, Lord, should mark iniquities, O Lord, | who shall | stand.

4 But there is forgiveness with | thee, that | thou mayest be | feared.

5 I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his | word do I | hope.

6 My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning; I say, more than | they that | watch for the | morning.

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord; for with the Lord there is mercy, And with him is | plenteous..re- | demption.

8 And he shall redeem | Israel from | all..his in- | iquities.

Dedication.

1 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest; thou and the | ark of..thy | strength. ‖ Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy | saints | shout for | joy.

2 The Lord hath chosen Zion: he hath desired it for his | habi- | tation.‖ This is my rest forever: | here will I | dwell..saith the | Lord.

3 I will abundantly bless her provision; I will satisfy her | poor with | bread ‖ I will also clothe her priests with salvation, and her saints shall | shout a- | loud for | joy. Amen.

Installation, or Opening Service.

1 I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, which shall never hold their peace | day nor | night.‖ Ye that make mention of the Lord, keep not silence; and give him no rest, till established, and till he make Jerusalem a | praise in | all the | earth.

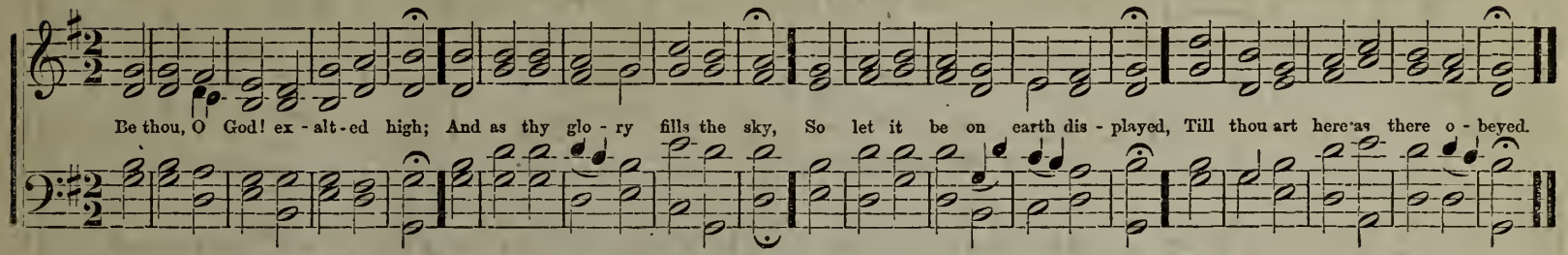
2 Go through, go through the gates; prepare you the | way,..of the | people; ‖ cast up, cast up the highway; gather out the stones; lift up a | standard,..a | standard ..for the | people.

3 Behold, the Lord hath proclaimed unto the end of the world, say ye to the daughter of Zion, Behold thy sal- | vation | cometh; ‖ behold, his reward is with him, and his | work, his | work be- | fore him.

4 And they shall call them, the holy people, the re- | deemed of the | Lord; ‖ and thou shalt be called, sought | out. A | city..not for- | saken. Amen.

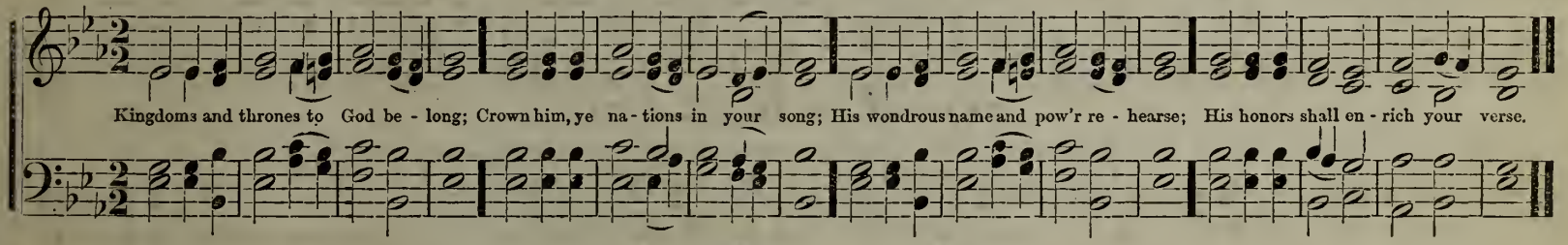
OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

GERMAN CHORAL.

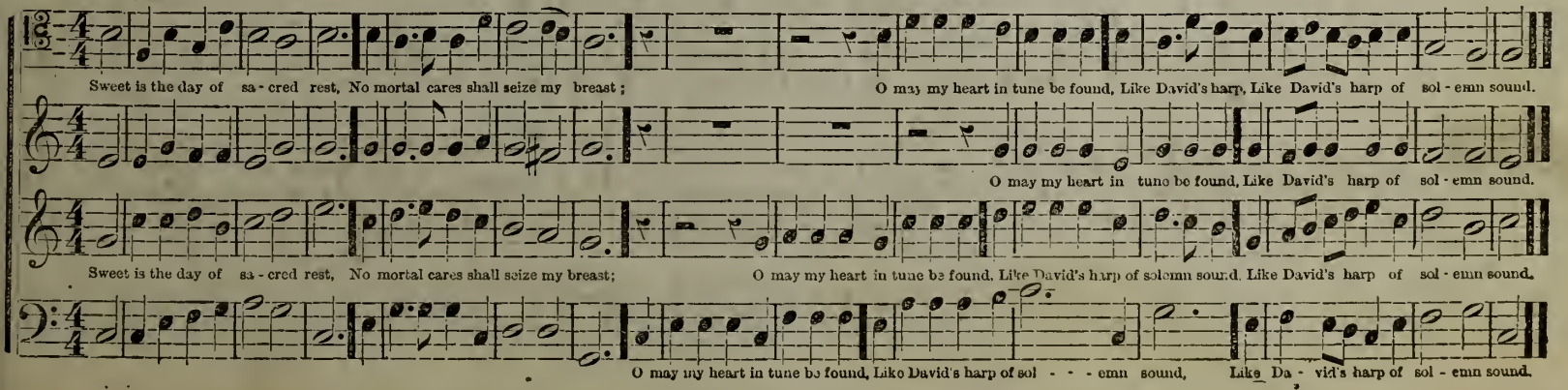


HAMBURG. L. M.

GREGORIAN.


Kingdoms and thrones to God be - long; Crown him, ye na - tions in your song; His wondrous name and pow'r re - hearse; His honors shall en - rich your verse.

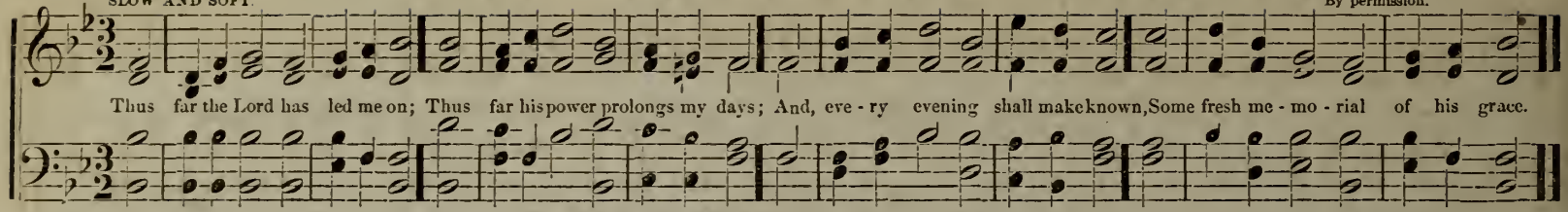
DEVOTION. L. M.

Spirited. D. REED.

Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.
Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest, No mortal cares shall seize my breast;
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound, Like David's harp of sol - emn sound.
O may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of sol - - - emn sound, Like Da - vid's harp of sol - emn sound.

HEBRON. L. M.

DR. LOWELL MASON.
By permission.

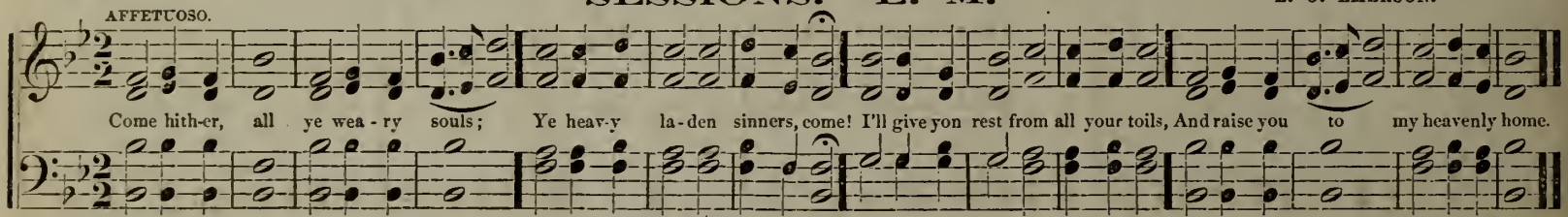
SLOW AND SOFT.


Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power prolongs my days; And, eve - ry evening shall make known, Some fresh me - mo - rial of his grace.

SESSIONS. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

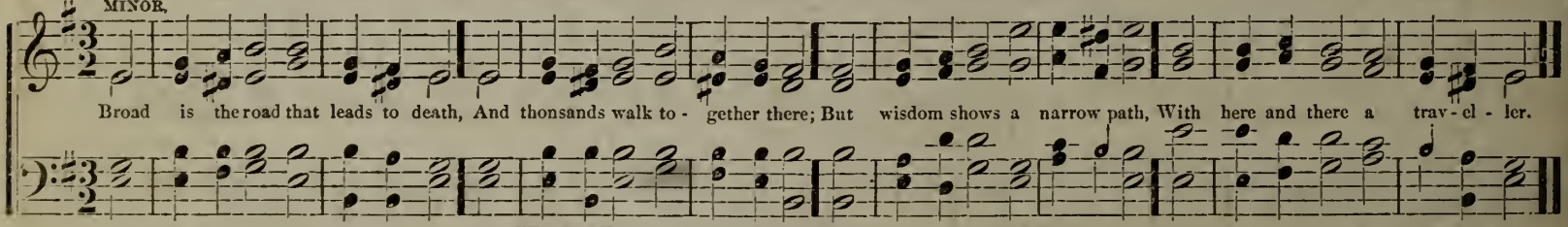
AFFETUOSO.


Come hith-er, all ye wea - ry souls; Ye heav-y la-den sinners, come! I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heavenly home.

WINDHAM. L. M.

READ.

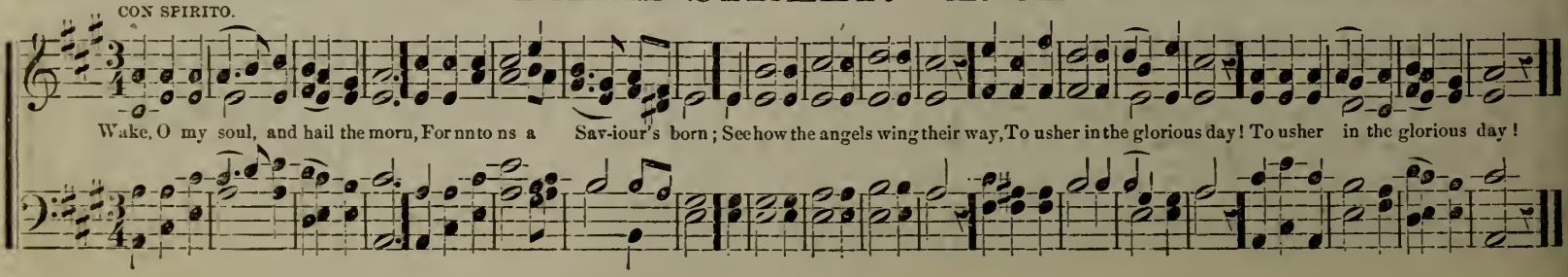
MINOR.


Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to - gether there; But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a trav - el - ler.

PARK STREET. L. M.

VENUA.

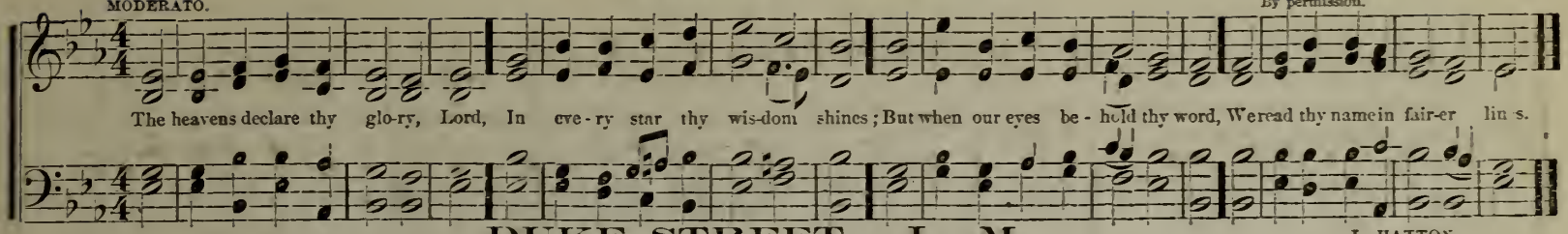
CON SPIRITO.


Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn, For nnto us a Sav-iour's born; See how the angels wing their way, To usher in the glorious day! To usher in the glorious day!

UXBRIDGE. L. M.

DR. L. MASON.
By permission.

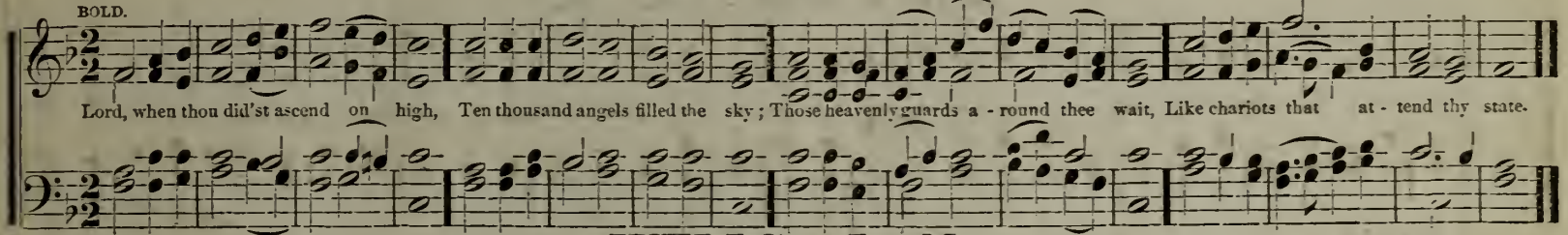
MODERATO.


The heavens declare thy glo-ry, Lord, In eve-ry star thy wis-dom shines; But when our eyes be-hold thy word, We read thy name in fair-er lin-s.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.

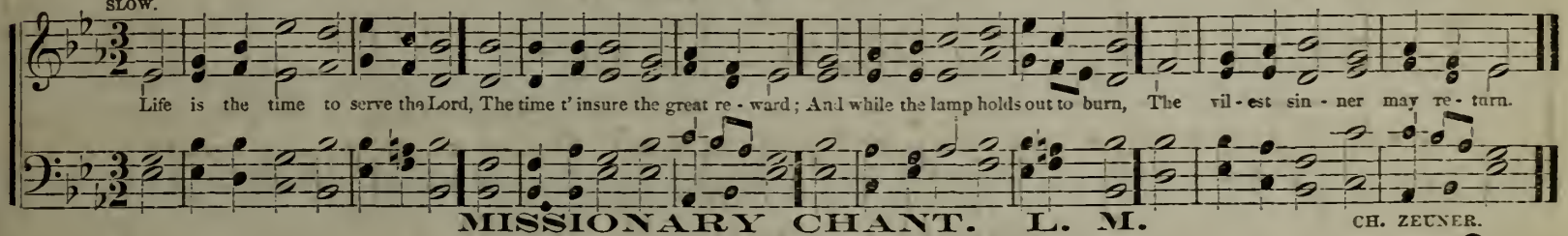
BOLD.


Lord, when thou did'st ascend on high, Ten thousand angels filled the sky; Those heavenly guards a-round thee wait, Like chariots that at-tend thy state.

WELLS. L. M.

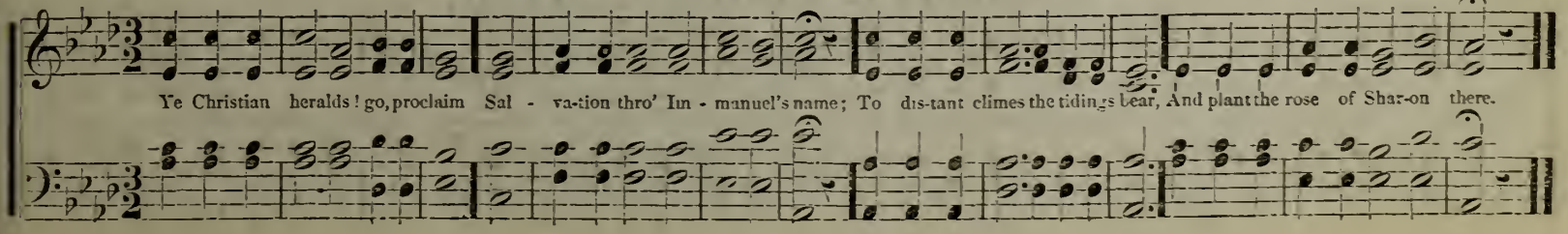
HOLDRAD.

SLOW.


Life is the time to serve the Lord, The time t' insure the great re-ward; And while the lamp holds out to burn, The vil-est sin-ner may re-turn.

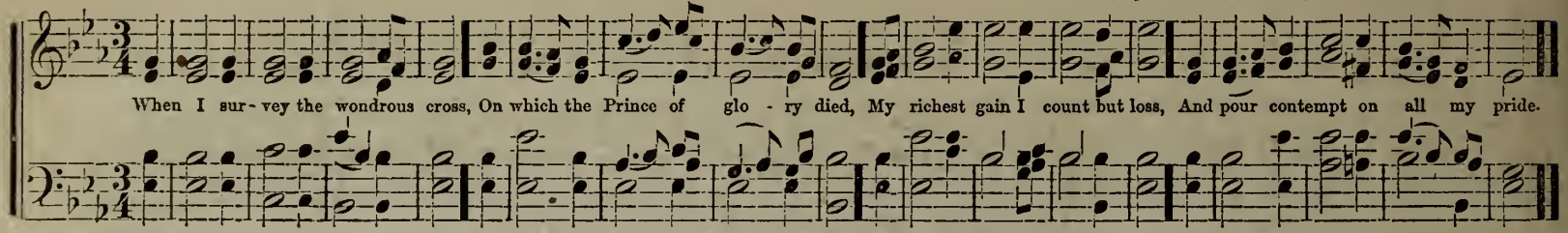
MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

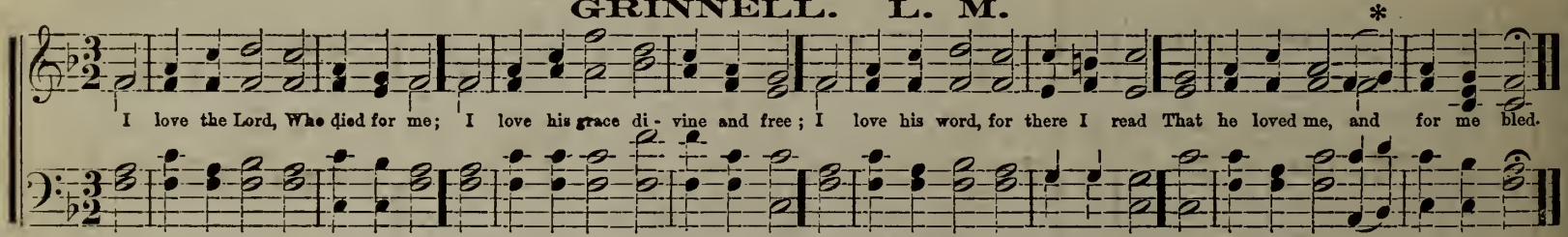
CH. ZEUNER.


Ye Christian heralds! go, proclaim Sal-va-tion thro' Im-manuel's name; To dis-tant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Shar-on there.

REDEMPTION. L. M.

Arranged from CHERUBINI, by L. O. EMERSON.

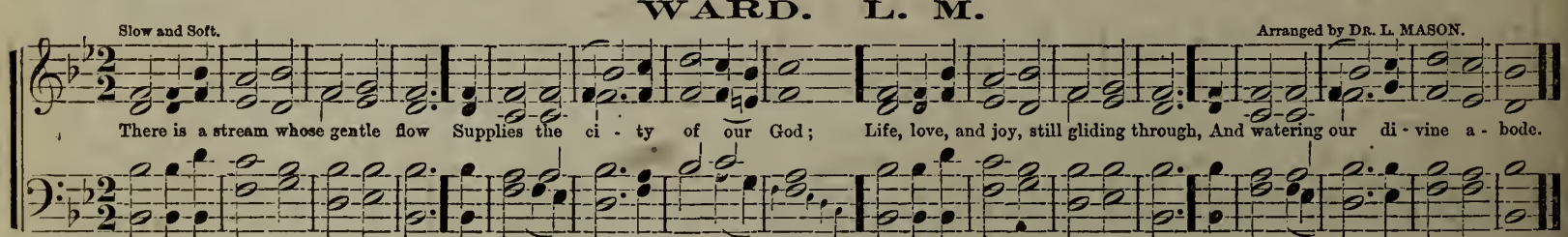

When I sur- vey the wondrous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

GRINNELL. L. M.

I love the Lord, Who died for me; I love his grace di - vine and free; I love his word, for there I read That he loved me, and for me bled.

WARD. L. M.

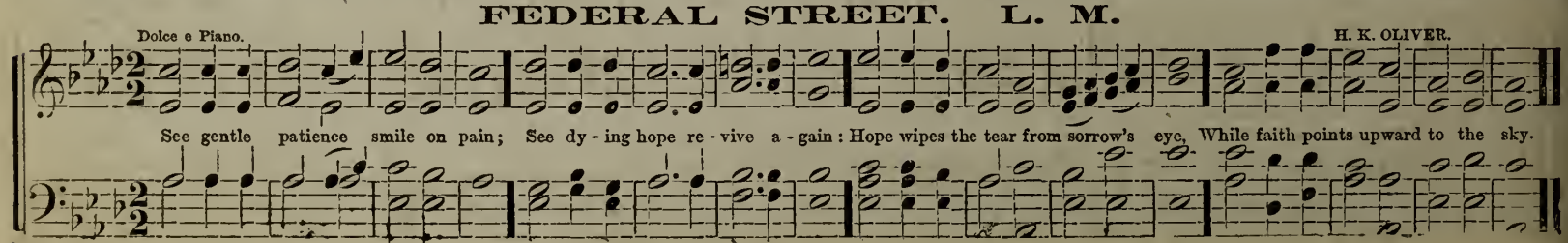
Slow and Soft.

Arranged by DR. L. MASON.

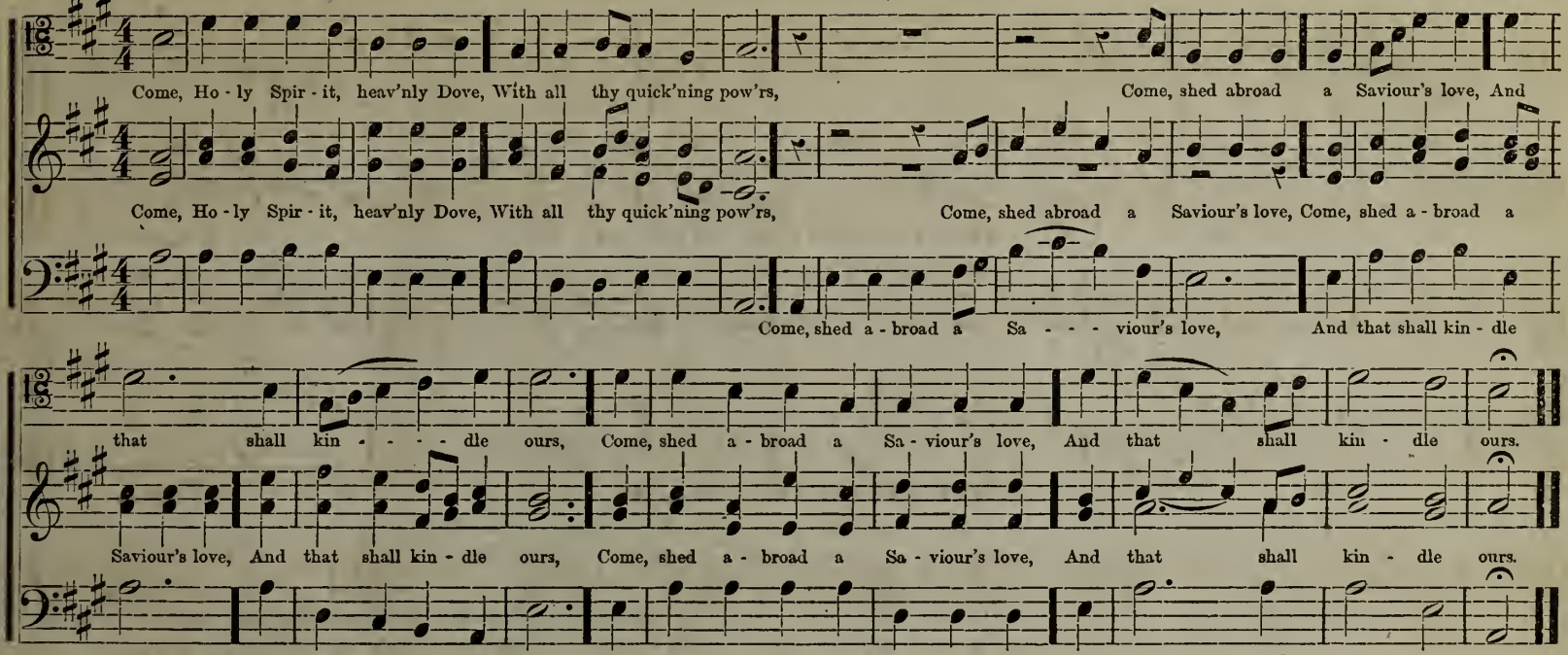

There is a stream whose gentle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God; Life, love, and joy, still gliding through, And watering our di - vine a - bode.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

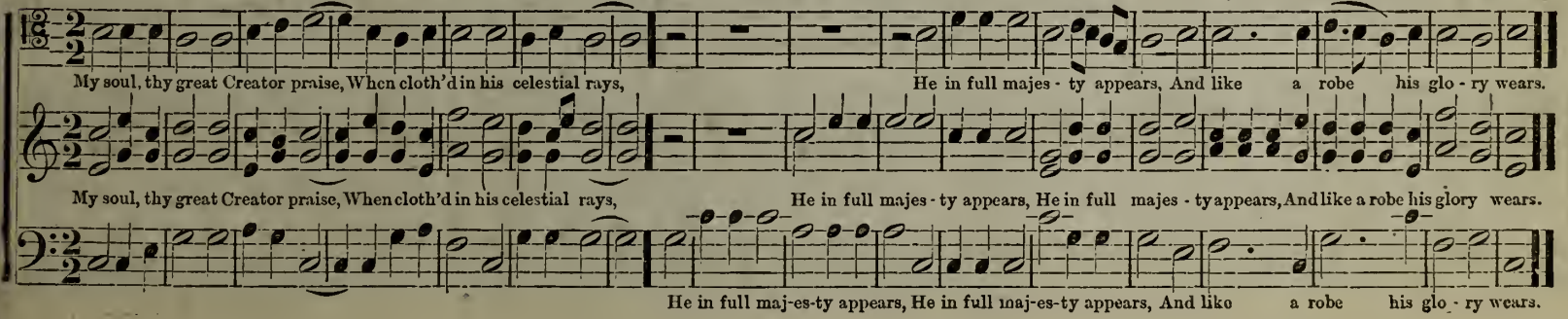
Dolce e Piano.

H. K. OLIVER.

See gentle patience smile on pain; See dy - ing hope re - vive a - gain: Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While faith points upward to the sky.

TURNER. C. M.

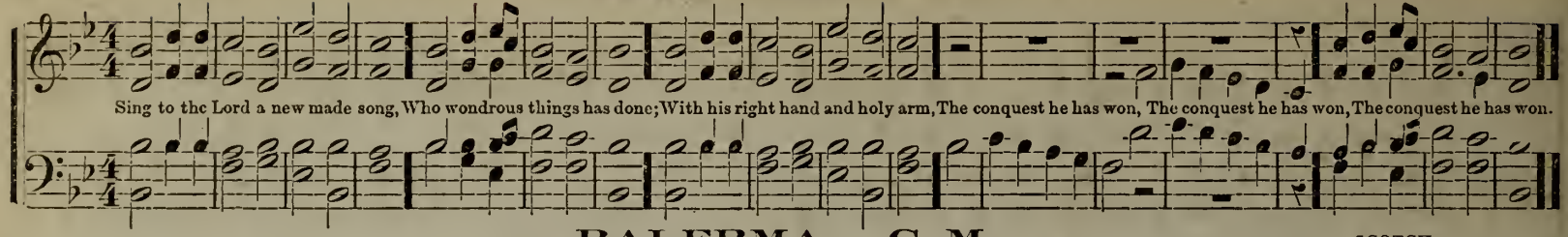

Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'nly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And
Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'nly Dove, With all thy quick'ning pow'rs, Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, Come, shed a - broad a
Come, shed a - broad a Sa - - - viour's love, And that shall kin - dle
that shall kin - - - - dle ours, Come, shed a - broad a Sa - viour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.
Saviour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours, Come, shed a - broad a Sa - viour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours.
ours.

BRIDGEWATER. L. M.

EDSON.

My soul, thy great Creator praise, When cloth'd in his celestial rays, He in full majes - ty appears, And like a robe his glo - ry wears.
My soul, thy great Creator praise, When cloth'd in his celestial rays, He in full majes - ty appears, He in full majes - ty appears, And like a robe his glory wears.
He in full maj-es-ty appears, He in full maj-es-ty appears, And like a robe his glo - ry wears.

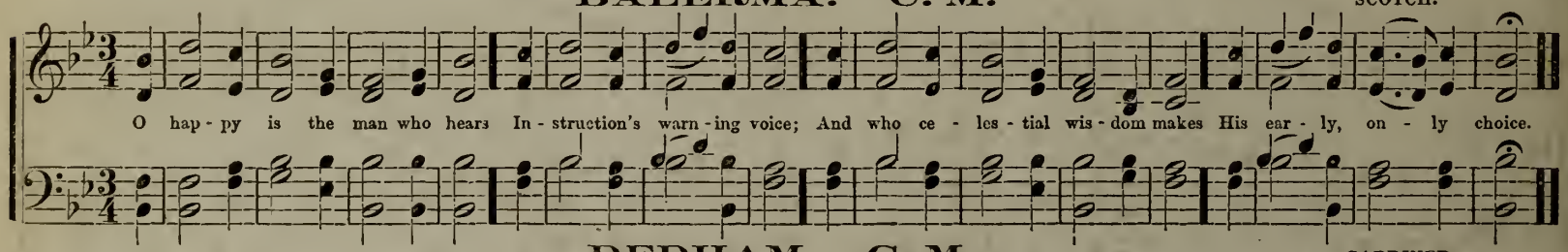
CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

DR. RANDALL.


Sing to the Lord a new made song, Who wondrous things has done; With his right hand and holy arm, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won, The conquest he has won.

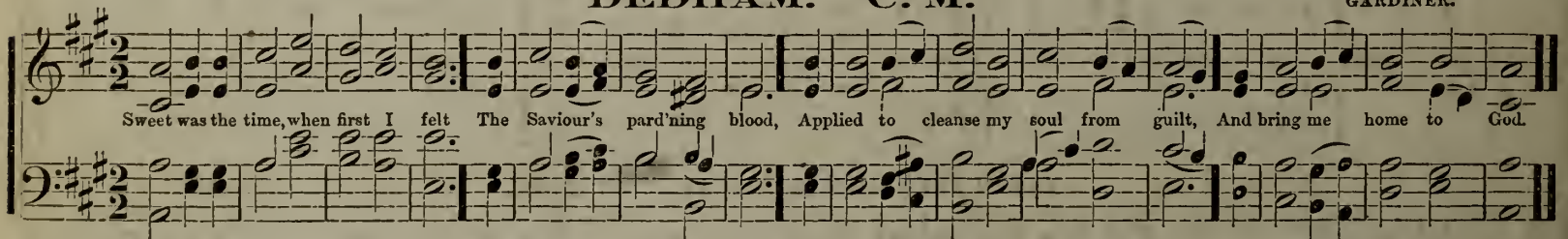
BALERMA. C. M.

SCOTCH.



DEDHAM. C. M.

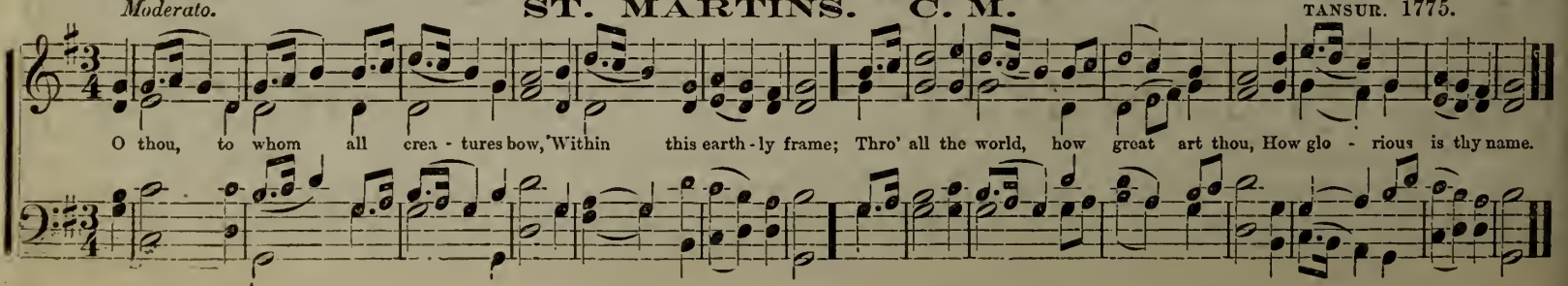
GARDINER.


Sweet was the time, when first I felt The Saviour's pard'ning blood, Applied to cleanse my soul from guilt, And bring me home to God.

ST. MARTINS. C. M.

Moderato.

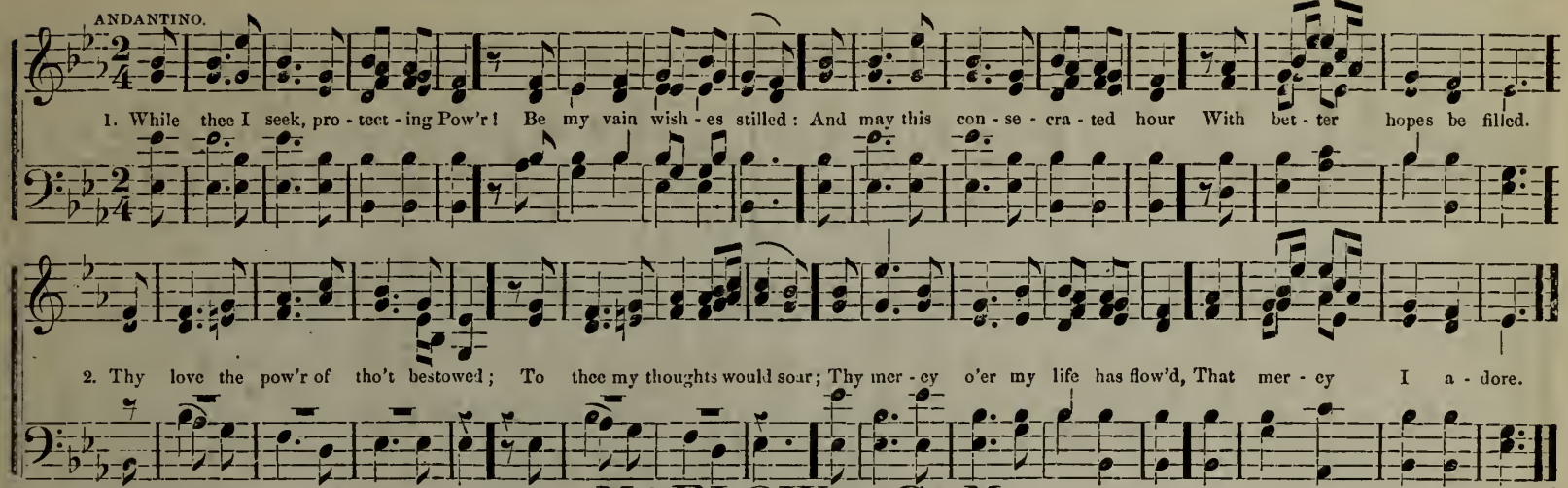
TANSUR. 1775.



BRATTLE STREET. C. M. 8 lines.

PLEYEL.

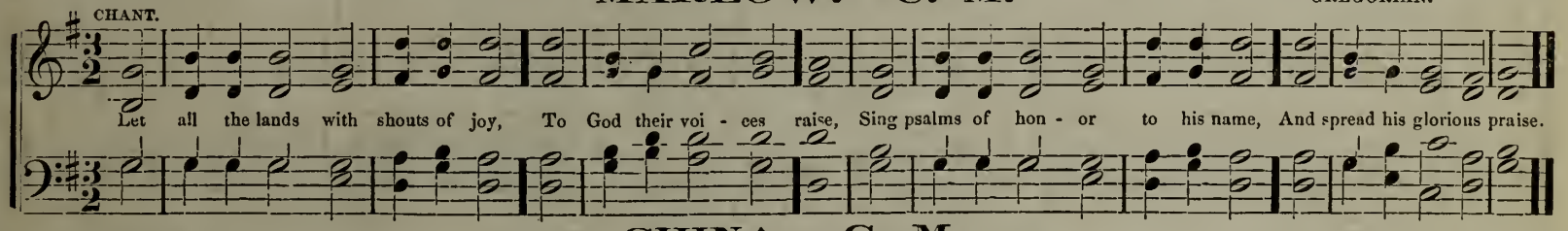
ANDANTINO.


1. While thee I seek, pro - tect - ing Pow'r! Be my vain wish - es stilled: And may this con - se - cra - ted hour With bet - ter hopes be filled.
2. Thy love the pow'r of tho't bestowed; To thee my thoughts would soar; Thy mer - cy o'er my life has flow'd, That mer - cy I a - dore.

MARLOW. C. M.

GREGORIAN.

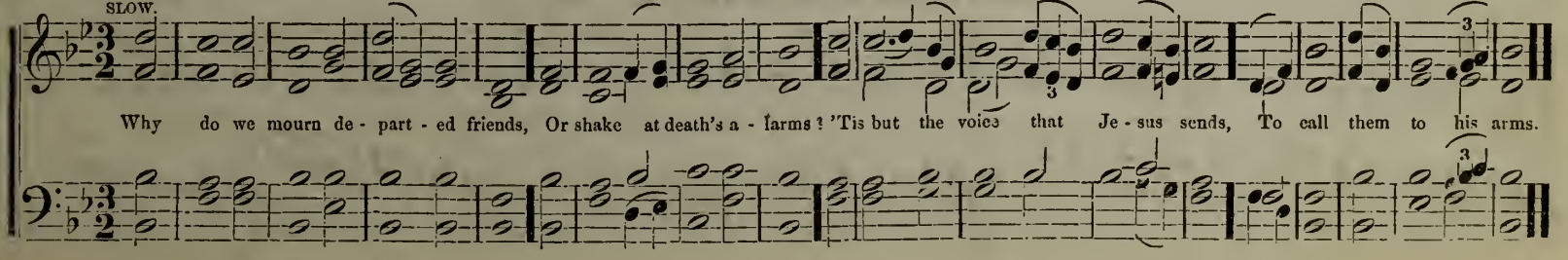
CHANT.


Let all the lands with shouts of joy, To God their voi - ces raise, Sing psalms of hon - or to his name, And spread his glorious praise.

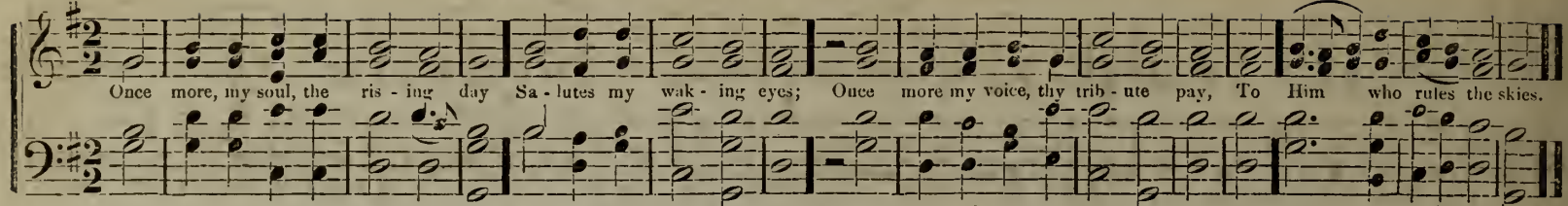
CHINA. C. M.

SWAN.

SLOW.

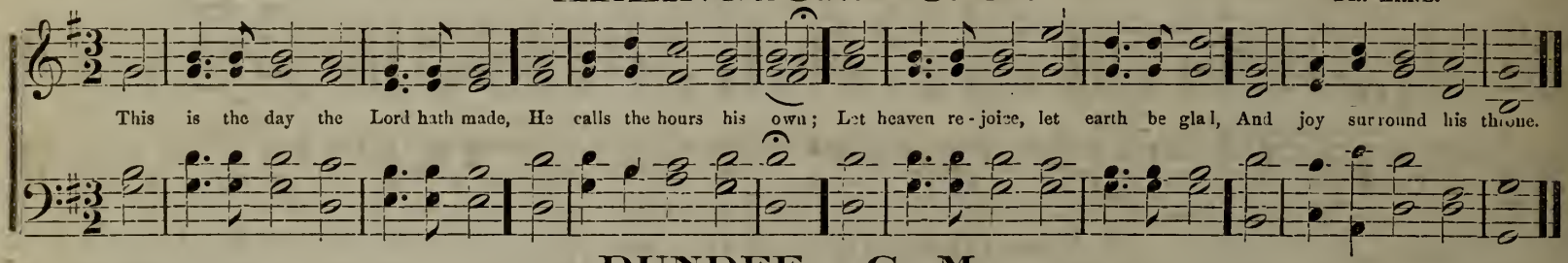


PETERBOROUGH. C. M.

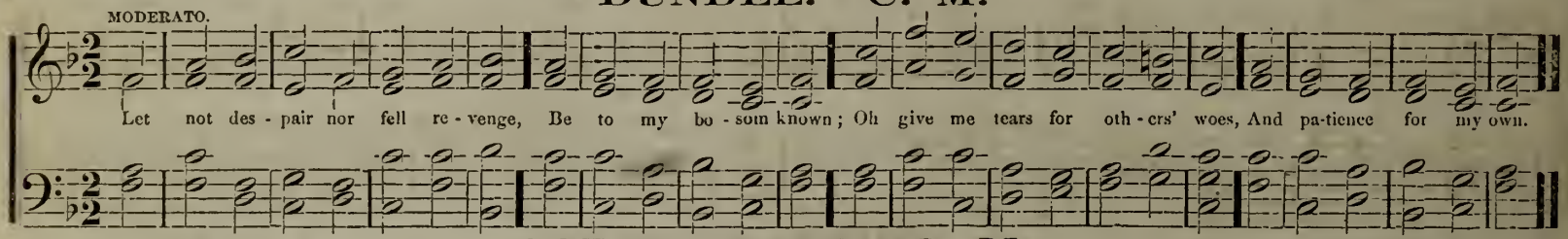


ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.

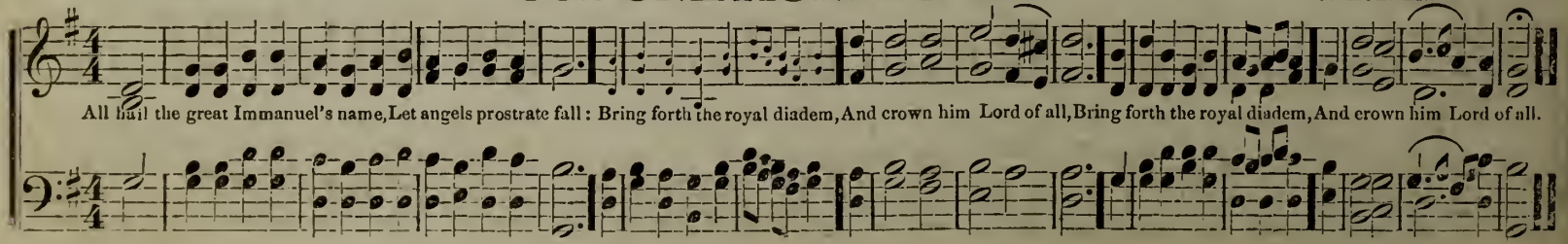

This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven re - joice, let earth be glad, And joy surround his throne.

DUNDEE. C. M.

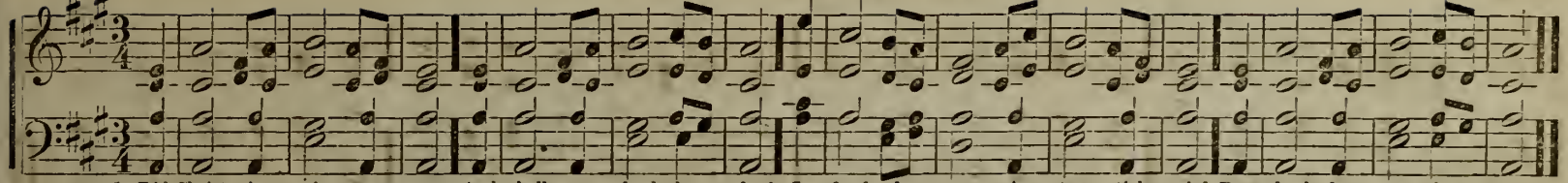


CORONATION. C. M.

O. HOLDEN.


All hail the great Immanuel's name, Let angels prostrate fall: Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

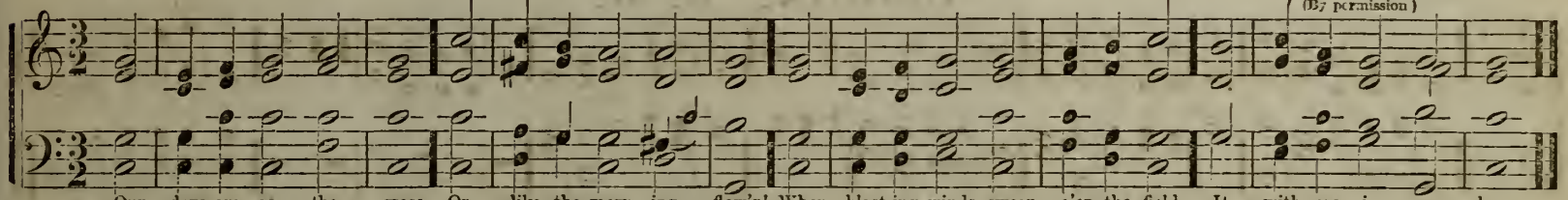
HARTLAND. S. M.



Moderato cantando.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

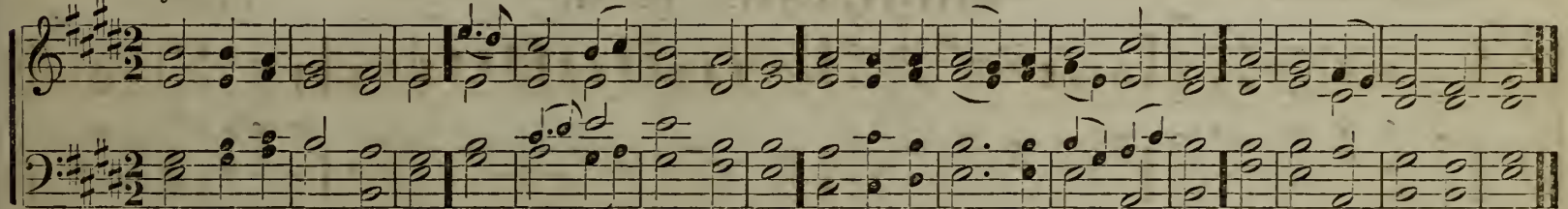
L. MASON.
(By permission.)



Allegro.

MORNINGTON. S. M.

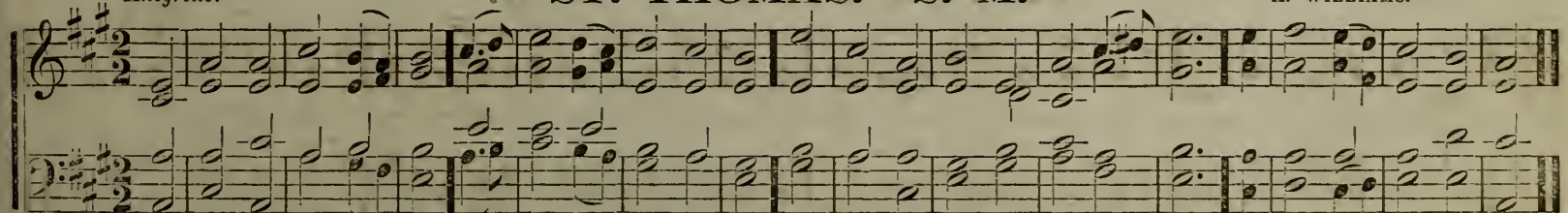
MORNINGTON.



Allegretto.

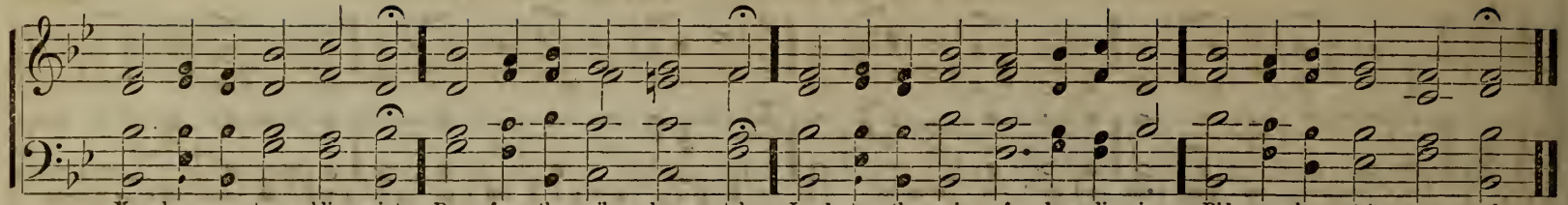
ST. THOMAS. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.



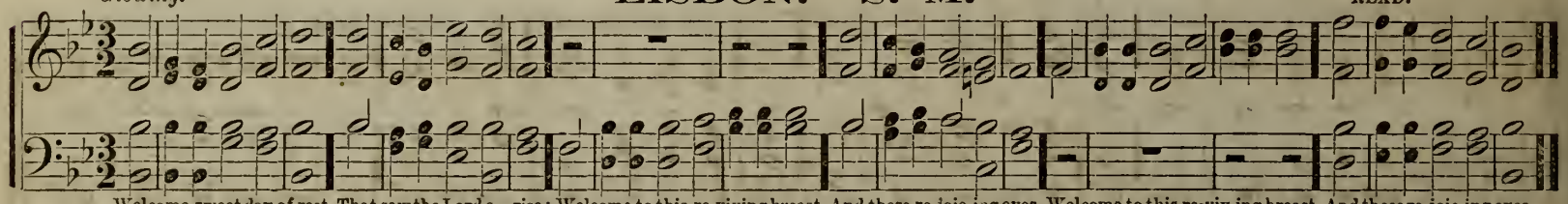
OLMUTZ. S. M.

GREGORIAN.



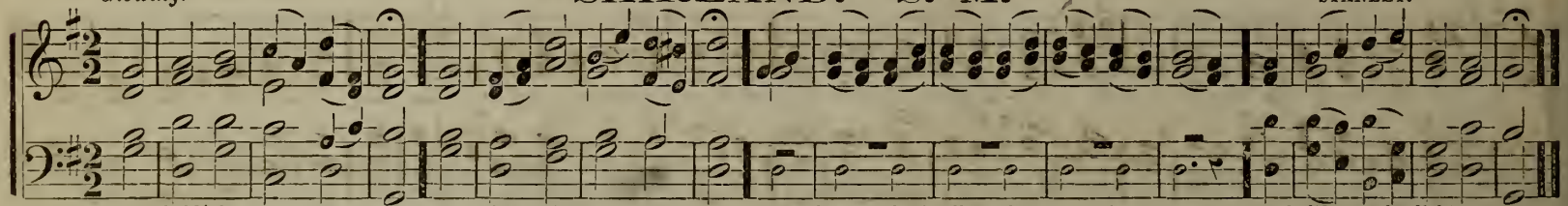
LISBON. S. M.

Glowing. READ.


Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise; Welcome to this re-viving breast, And these re-joic-ing eyes. Welcome to this re-viv-ing breast, And these re-joic-ing eyes.

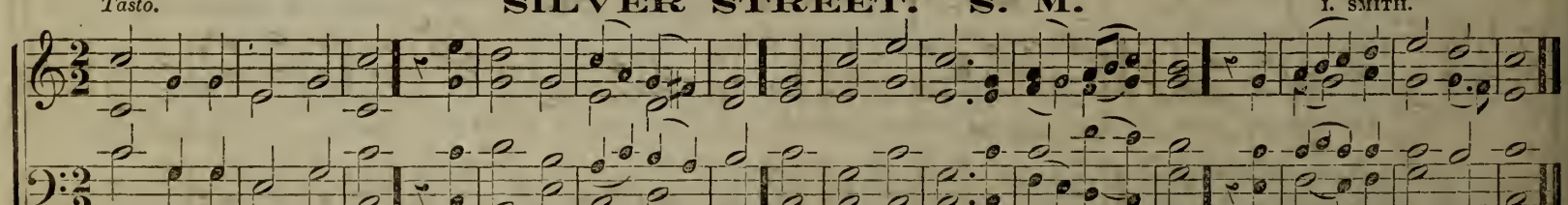
SHIRLAND. S. M.

Glowing. STANLEY.



SILVER STREET. S. M.

Tasto. I. SMITH.



MARINER'S SONG. 8s & 7s. Double.

FINE.

1. Tossed up - on life's rag - ing bil - low, Sweet it is, O Lord to know,
Thou didst press a sai - lor's pil - low, And canst feel a sai - lor's woe,
Thou the faith - ful watch art keep - ing; All is well, Thy constant cheer.
Nev - er slumb'ring, nev - er sleeping, Though the nights be dark and drear,

D.C.

2. And though loud the wind be howl - ing, Fierce tho' flash the lightning red;
Dark - ly though the storm-cloud's scowl-ing, O'er the sai - lor's anx - ious head.
Hush the tempest's wild com - mo - tion, At the bid - ding of thy will.
Thou canst calm the rag - ing o - cean, And its noise and tu - mult still;

"GO TO THE GRAVE." 10s.

T. B. WHITE.

1. Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime, In full ac - tiv - i - ty of zeal and pow'r; A Chistian cannot die before his time, The Lord's appointment is the servant's hour.

2. Go to the grave; now take thy seat above; Be thy pure spirit present with the Lord, Where thou for faith and hope hast perfect love, And open vision for the written word.

LENOX. H. M.

EDSON.

Ye tribes of Adam join, With heav'n, and earth, and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise.
Ye holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light be - gin the song.

Ye holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light begin the song, In worlds of light begin the song.

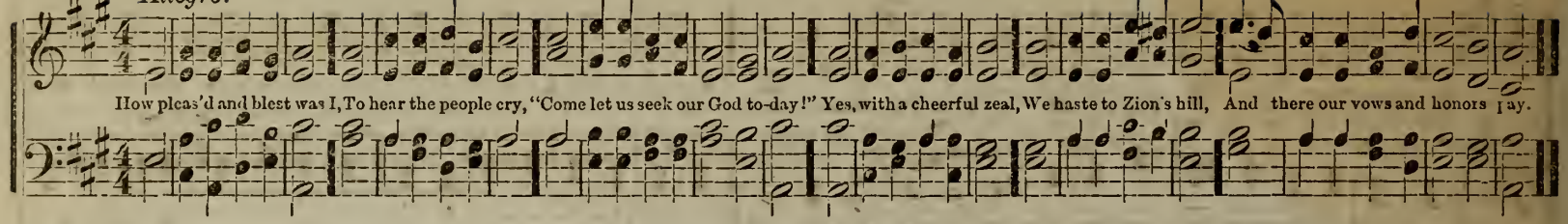
Ye tribes of Adam join, With heav'n, and earth, and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise.
Ye holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light begin the song.

Ye holy throng of angels bright, Ye holy throng of angels bright, In worlds of light begin the song.

DALSTON. S. P. M.

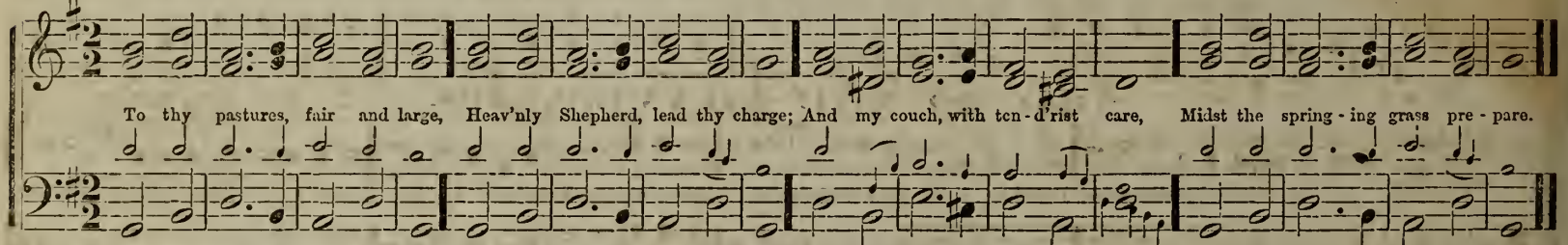
A. WILLIAMS.

Allegro.


How pleas'd and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come let us seek our God to-day!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

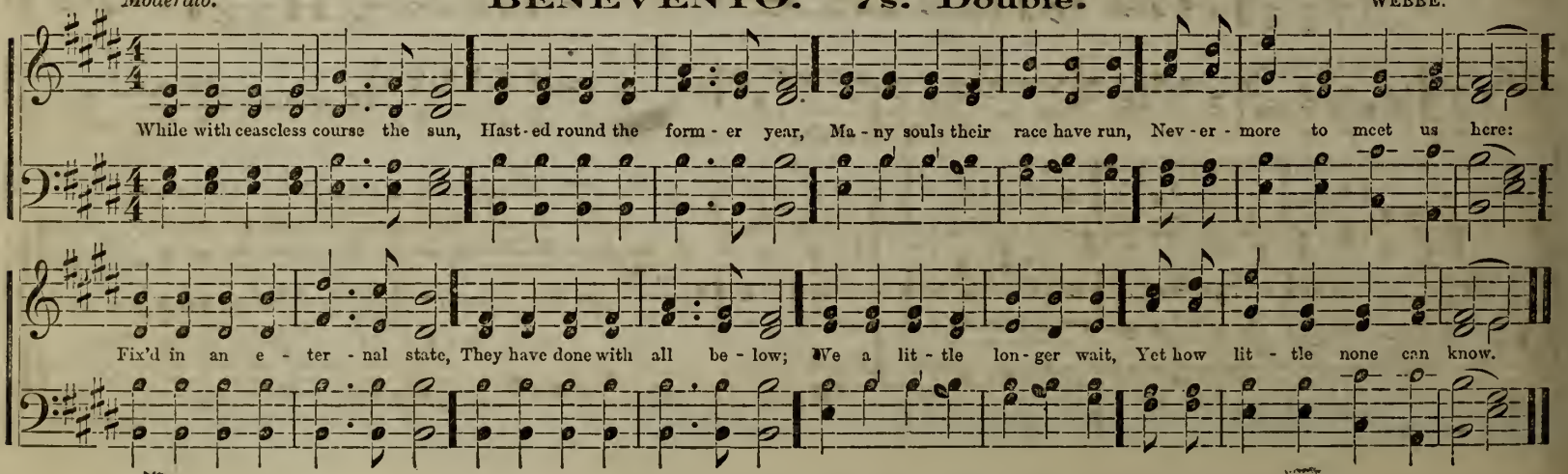
PLEYEL.

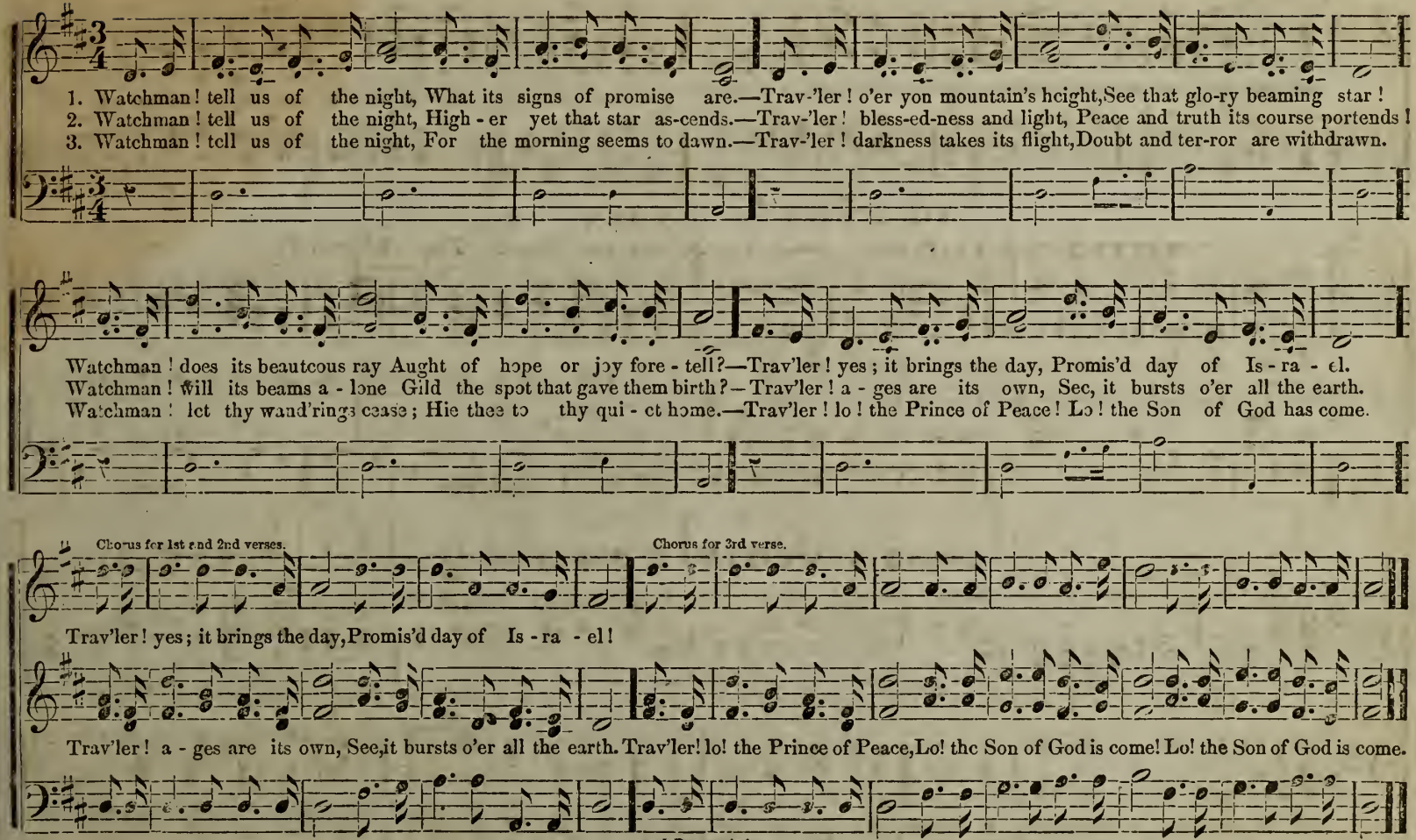

To thy pastures, fair and large, Heav'nly Shepherd, lead thy charge; And my couch, with ten-d'rist care, Midst the spring-ing grass pre-pare.

Moderato.

BENEVENTO. 7s. Double.

WEBBE.

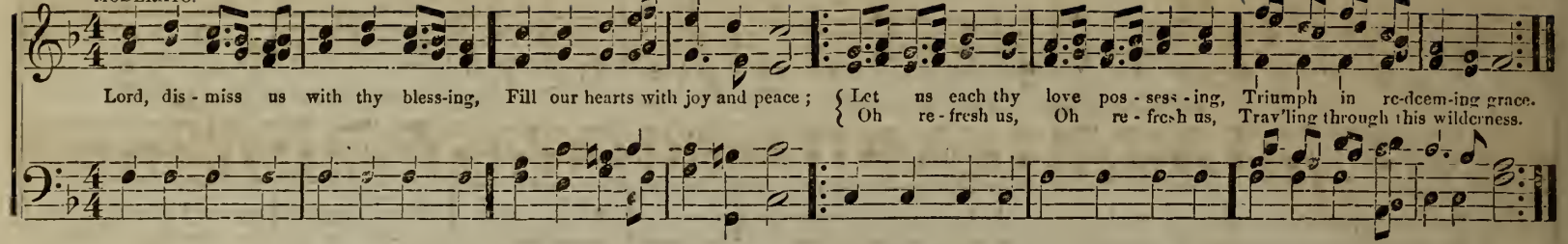

While with ceaseless course the sun, Hast-ed round the form-er year, Ma-ny souls their race have run, Nev-er-more to meet us here:
Fix'd in an e-ter-nal state, They have done with all be-low; We a lit-tle lon-ger wait, Yet how lit-tle none can know.


1. Watchman! tell us of the night, What its signs of promise are.—Trav-'ler! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo-ry beaming star!
2. Watchman! tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as-cends.—Trav-'ler! bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth its course portends!
3. Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morning seems to dawn.—Trav-'ler! darkness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are withdrawn.
Watchman! does its beautcous ray Aught of hope or joy fore - tell?—Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day, Promis'd day of Is - ra - el.
Watchman! Will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?—Trav'ler! a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Watchman! let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home.—Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace! Lo! the Son of God has come.
Chorus for 1st and 2nd verses.
Chorus for 3rd verse.
Trav'ler! yes; it brings the day, Promis'd day of Is - ra - el!
Trav'ler! a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth. Trav'ler! lo! the Prince of Peace, Lo! the Son of God is come! Lo! the Son of God is come.

* By permission.

SICILY. 8s & 7s.

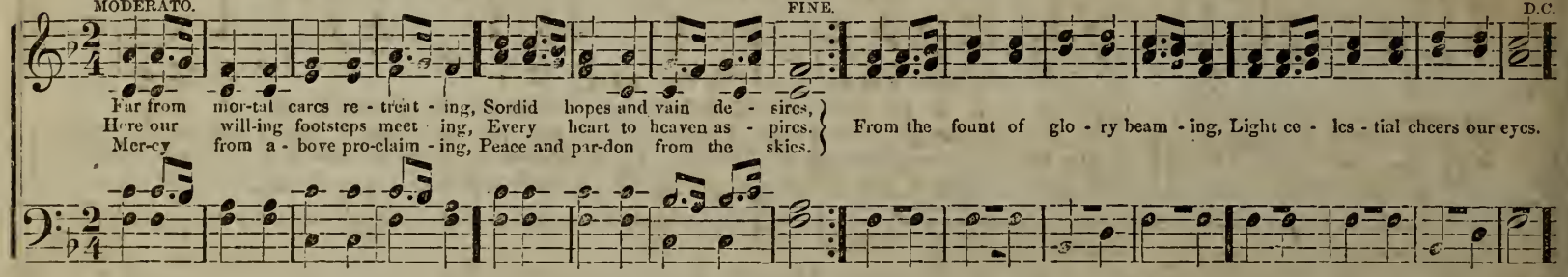
MODERATO.


Lord, dis - miss us with thy bless-ing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace ; { Let us each thy love pos - sess - ing, Triumph in re-deem-ing grace.
{ Oh re - fresh us, Oh re - fresh us, Trav'ling through this wilderness.

GREENVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4, or 8s & 7s. Double.

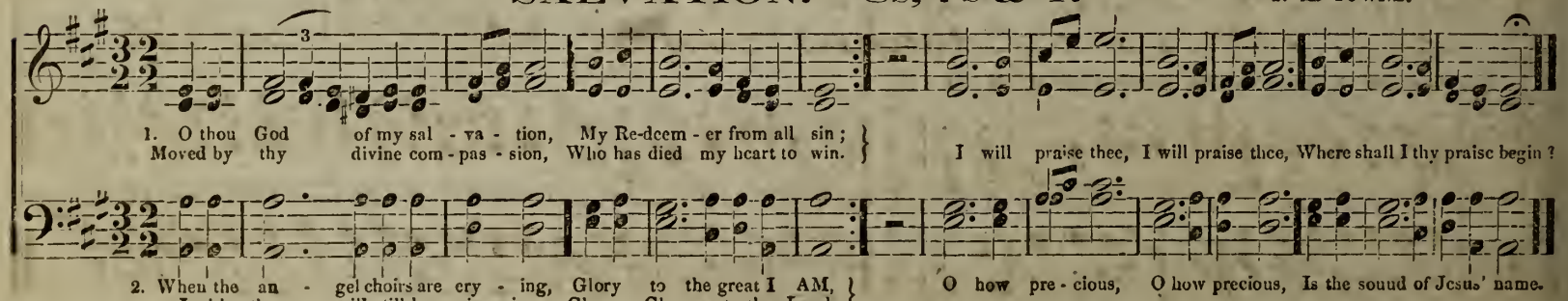
ROSSEAU.

MODERATO. FINE. D.C.

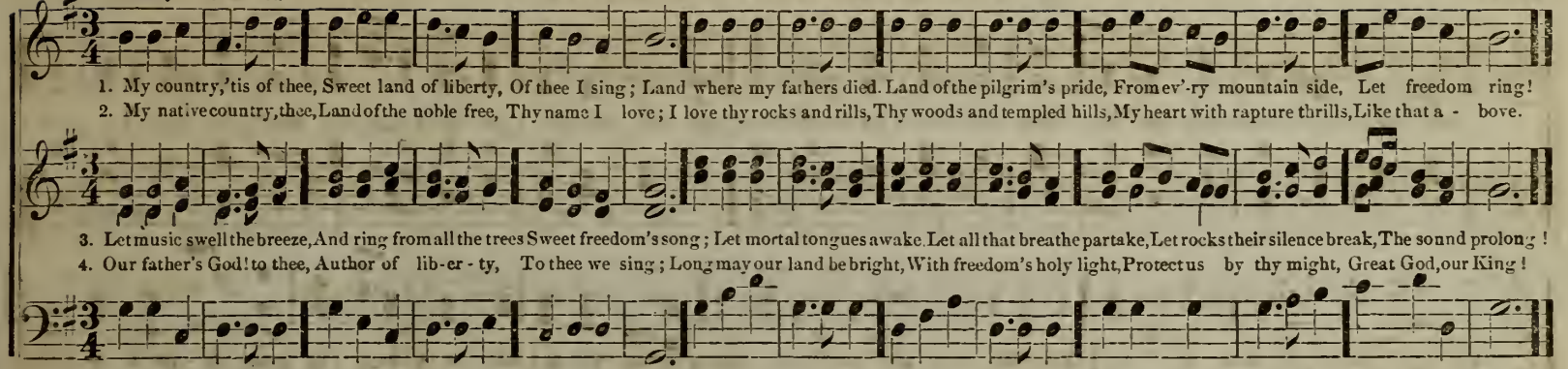

Far from mor-tal cares re - treat - ing, Sordid hopes and vain de - sires,
Here our will-ing footsteps meet - ing, Every heart to heaven as - pires.
Mer-cy from a - bove pro-claim - ing, Peace and par-don from the skies.
From the fount of glo - ry beam - ing, Light ce - les - tial cheers our eyes.

SALVATION. 8s, 7s & 4.

T. M. TOWNE.

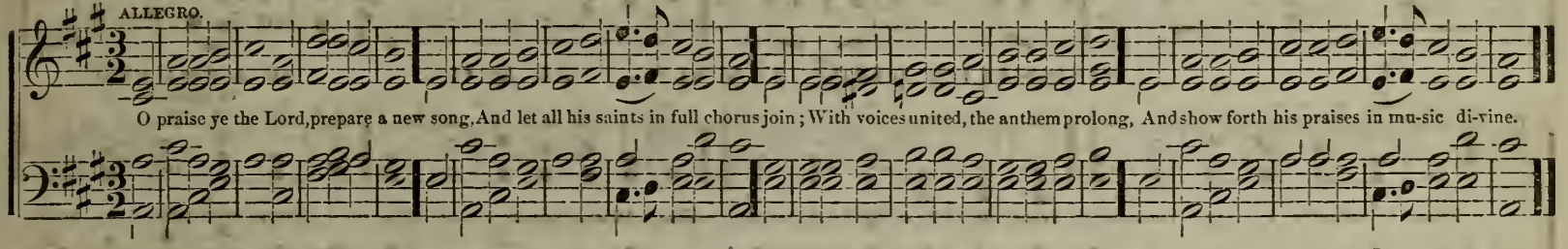

1. O thou God of my sal - va - tion, My Re-deem - er from all sin ;
Moved by thy divine com - pas - sion, Who has died my heart to win.
I will praise thee, I will praise thee, Where shall I thy praise begin ?
2. When the an - gel choirs are cry - ing, Glory to the great I AM,
I with them will still be vie - ing, Glory, Glo - ry to the Lamb.
O how pre - cious, O how precious, Is the sound of Jesus' name.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

Words by S. F. SMITH.

1. My country,'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died. Land of the pilgrim's pride, From ev'-ry mountain side, Let freedom ring!
2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills, Like that a - bove.
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake. Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sonnd prolong!
4. Our father's God! to thee, Author of lib-er - ty, To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's holy light, Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King!

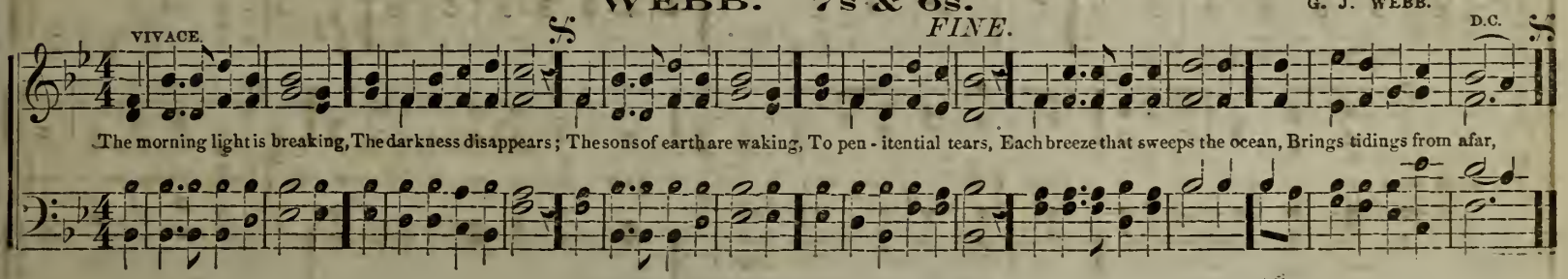
LYONS. 10s & 11s.

HAYDN.

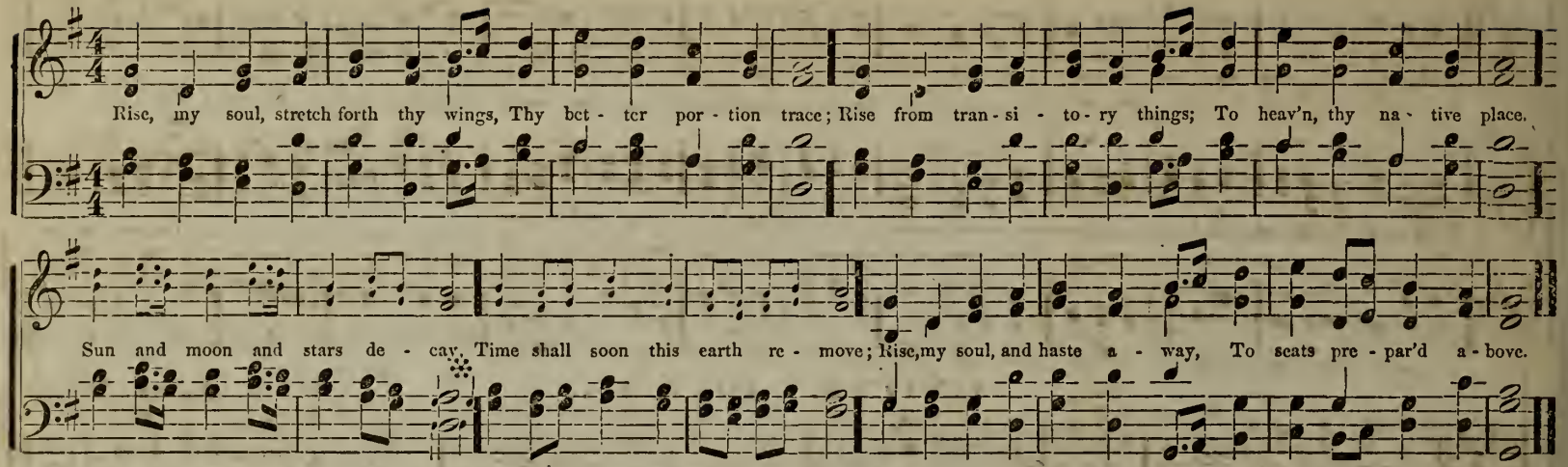

ALLEGRO.
O praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song, And let all his saints in full chorus join; With voices united, the anthem prolong, And show forth his praises in mu-sic di-vine.

WEBB. 7s & 6s.

G. J. WEBB.

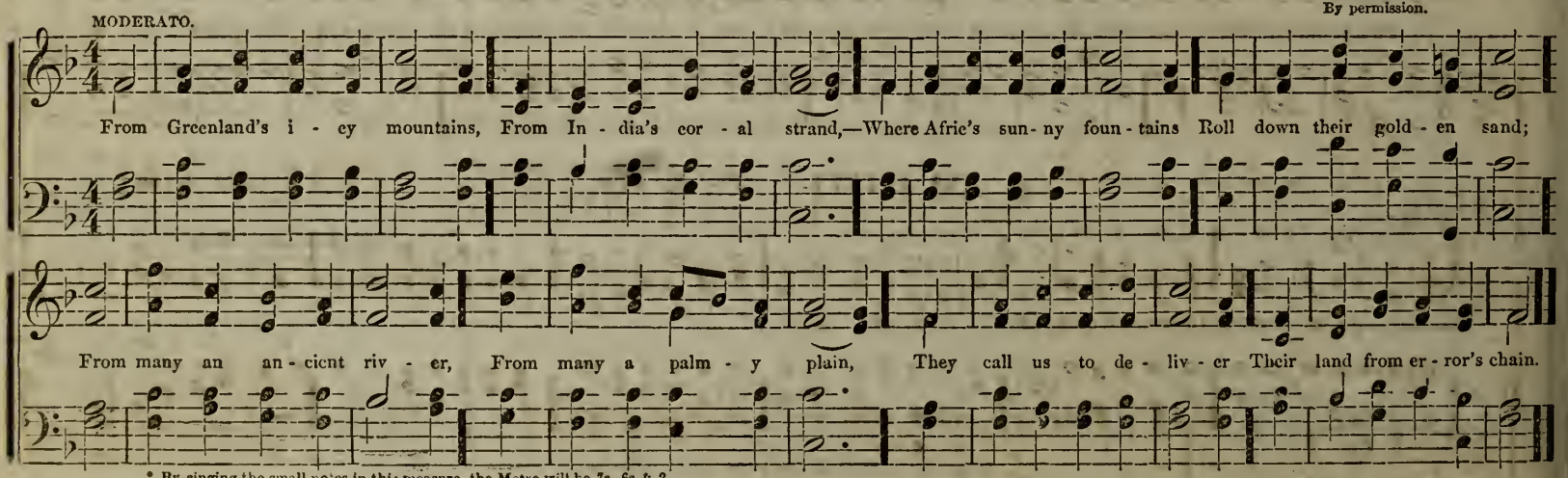

VIVACE.
FINE.
D.C.
The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears; The sons of earth are waking, To pen - itential tears, Each breeze that sweeps the ocean, Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion, Prepared for Zion's war.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s.


Rise, my soul, stretch forth thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace; Rise from tran - si - to - ry things; To heav'n, thy na - tive place.
Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats pre - par'd a - bove.

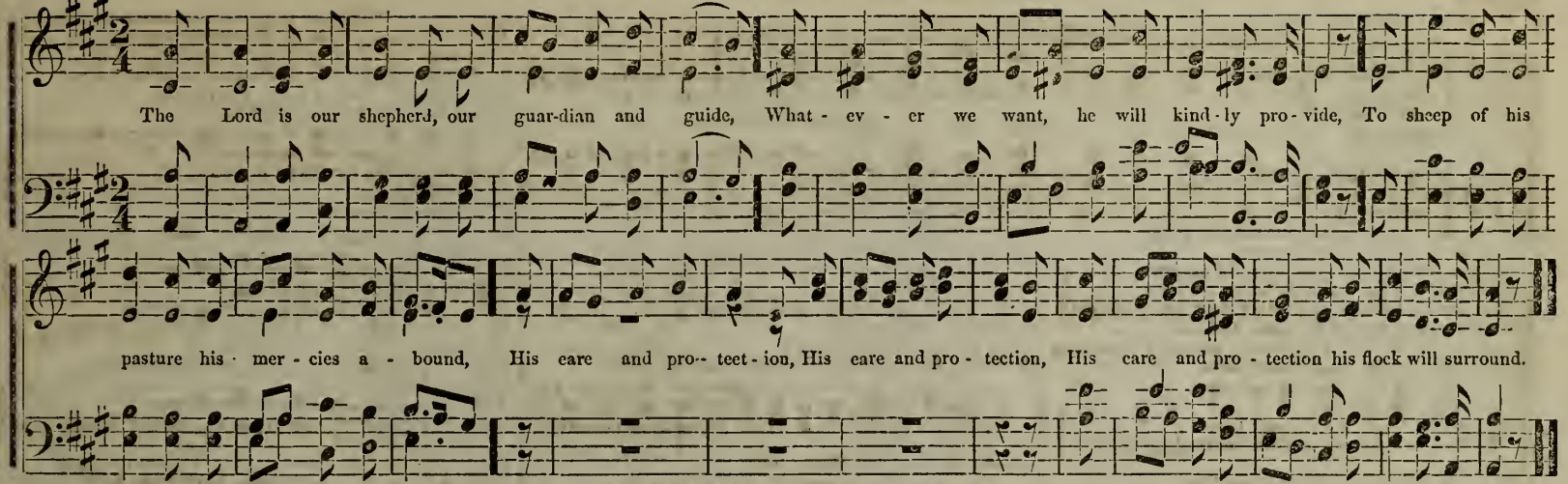
MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

DR. LOWELL MASON.
By permission.


MODERATO.
From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,—Where Afric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

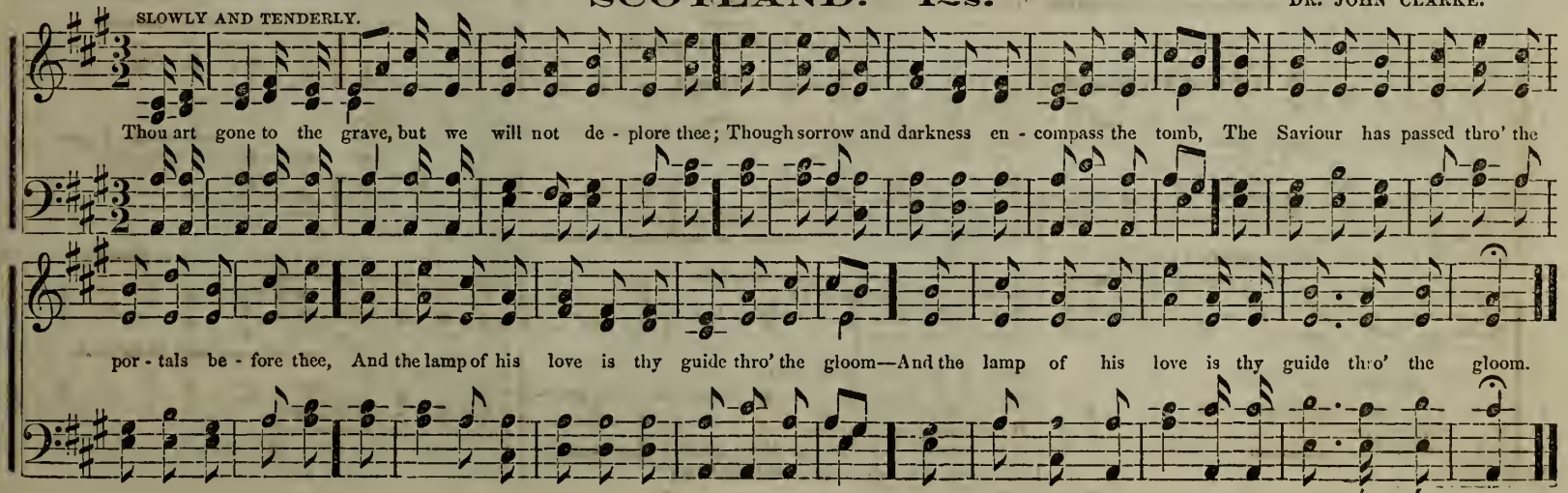
* By singing the small notes in this measure, the Metre will be 7s, 6s & 2.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.


The Lord is our shepherd, our guar-dian and guide, What - ev - er we want, he will kind - ly pro - vide, To sheep of his
pasture his · mer - cies a - bound, His eare and pro-- teet - ion, His eare and pro - tection, His care and pro - tection his flock will surround.

SCOTLAND. 12s.

DR. JOHN CLARKE.


SLOWLY AND TENDERLY.
Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not de - plore thee; Though sorrow and darkness en - compass the tomb, The Saviour has passed thro' the
por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom—And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.

A; an Italian preposition, meaning to, in, by, at, &c.
Accelerando; accelerating the time, gradually faster and faster.
Adagio, or *Adasio;* slow.
Adagio, Assai, or *Molto;* very slow.
Ad Libitum; at pleasure.
Affetuoso; tender and affecting.
Agitato; with agitation.
Alla Capella; in church style.
Allegretto; less quick than Allegro.
Allegro; quick.
Allegro Assai; very quick.
Allegro ma non troppo; quick, but not too quick.
Amabile; in a gentle and tender style.
Amateur: a lover but not a professor of music.
Amoroso, or *Con Amore;* affectionately, tenderly.
Andante; gentle, distinct and rather slow, yet connected.
Andantino; somewhat quicker than Andante.
Animato, or *Con Anima;* with fervent, animated expression.
Antiphone; music sung in alternate parts.
Arioso; in a light, airy, singing manner.
A Tempo; in time.
A tempo Giusto; in strict and exact time.
Ben Marcato: in a pointed and well-marked manner.
Bis; twice.
Brilliante; brilliant, gay, shining, sparkling.
Cadence; closing, or ending; also, an ornamental embellishment at the close of a song.
Cadenza; same as the second use of a Cadence.
Calando; softer and slower, by degrees.
Cantabile; graceful, singing style; a pleasing, flowing melody.
Canto; the treble part in chorus.
Choir; a company or band of singers; also, that part of a church appropriated to the singers.
Chorist, or *Chorister;* a leader of a choir of singers.
Col, or *Con;* with. *Col Arco;* with the bow.
Comodo, or *Commodo;* in an easy and unrestrained manner.
Con Affetto; with expression. *Affetuoso;* emotion and feeling.
Con Dolcessa; with delicacy.
Con Dolore, or *Con Duolo;* with mournful expression.
Conductor; one who superintends a musical performance; same as Music Director.
Con Energico; with energy.
Con Espressione; with expression.
Con Fuoco; with ardor, fire.
Con Grazia; with grace and elegance.
Con Imperio; with force, energy.
Con Justo; with chaste exactness.
Con Moto; with emotion.
Con Spirito; with spirit, animation.
Coro; chorus.
Da; for, from, of.
Duett; for two voices or instruments.
Diminuendo; gradually diminishing the tone.
Da Capo: from the beginning *Dal Segno;* from the sign (𝄋)
Declamando; in the style of declamation.
Decrescendo; diminishing, decreasing.
Devozione; devotional.
Dilettante; a lover of the arts in general, or a lover of music.
Di Molto; much or very.
Divoto; devontedly, devoutly.
Dolce; soft, sweet, tender, delicate.
Dolente, or *Dolorosa;* mournfully.
Doloroso; in a plaintive, mournful style.
E; and.
Elegante; elegance
Energico, or *Con Energia;* with energy.
Espressivo; expressive.
Fine, Fin, or *Finale;* the end.
Forzando, Forza, or *Fz:* sudden increase of power.
Fugue, or *Fuga;* a particular composition, where one part leads off, and seems to fly (hence its name) from the others, which pursue at certain distances and according to certain rules.
Giusto; in exact and steady time.
Grazioso; smoothly, gracefully.
Grave; a slow and solemn movement.
Impresario; the conductor of a concert.
Lamentoso, or *Lacrimoso;* mournful and pathetic.
Larghissimo; extremely slow.
Larghetto; slow, but not so slow as Largo.
Largo; slow.
Legato; close, gliding, connected style.
Lentando; gradually slower, and softer.
Lento, or *Lentamente;* slow.
Ma: but.
Maestoso; majestic, majestically.
Maestro; master, instructor, one skilled in art.
Maestro di Capella; chapel-master, or conductor of church music.
Marcato; in a strong and marked style.
Messa di Voce; moderate swell.
Moderato; moderately, in moderate time.
Molto; much or very.
Molto Voce; with a full voice.
Morendo; gradually dying away.
Mordente; a transient shake, with two or more notes preceding the principal one.
Motivo; a subject or theme.
Moto: motion. *Andante con Moto;* quicker than Andante.
Non; not; as, *Non Troppo:* not too much.
Orchestra; a company or band of instrumental performers.
Pastoral; applied to graceful movements in sextuple measure.
Piu; more. *Piu Mosso;* with more motion, faster.
Pizzicato; snapping the violin-string with the fingers.
Poco; a little. *Poco Adagio;* a little slow.
Poco a Poco; by degrees, gradually.
Portamento; the manner of sustaining and conducting the voice from one tone to another.
Precentor; conductor, leader of a choir.
Presto; quick.
Prestissimo; very quick.
Rallentando, Allentando, or *Slentando;* slower and softer by degrees.
Recitando; a speaking manner of performance.
Recitante; in the style of recitative.
Recitative; musical declamation, or recitation.
Rinforzando, Rinf., or *Rinforzo;* suddenly increasing in power.
Ritardando; gradually retarding and diminishing.
Semplice; chaste, simple.
Scherzando; light, playful, sportive manner.
Sempre; throughout, always,; as, *Sempre Forte;* loud throughout.
Senza; without; as, *Senza Organo;* without the organ.
Sforzando; or *Sfz.;* with strong force or emphasis, rapidly diminishing.
Sicilian; a movement of light, graceful character.
Smorendo, Smorzando; dying away.
Soave, Soavemente; sweet, sweetly. See *Dolce.*
Solfeggio; a vocal exercise.
Solo; for a single voice or instrument.
Sostenuto; sustained.
Sotto; under, below. *Sotto Voce;* with subdued voice.
Spiritoso, Con Spirito: with spirit, and animation.
Staccato: short, detached, distinct.
Subito: quick, sudden, passionate.
Tace, or *Tacet:* silent, or be silent.
Tasto Solo: without chords.
Tempo: time. *Tempo a Piacere:* time at pleasure.
Tempo Giusto: in exact time.
Ten, Tenuto: hold on. See Sostenuto.
Tutti; the whole, full chorus.
Un: as, *Un Poco:* a little.
Va: go on; as, *Va Crescendo:* continue to increase.
Verse; same as Solo.
Vigoroso: bold, energetic.
Vivace: quick and cheerful.
Virtuoso a proficient in art.
Voce: voice. *Voce Sola:* voice above.
Volti Subito: turn over quickly.

ALPHABETICAL INDEX.

Abelard 80
Abt 162
Adelard 215
Addington 104
Akenside 111
Albion 226
Aleander 109
Aleandro 87
Allerton 232
Alfonso 85
Allston 85
Altar 218
Amethyst 78
Amelia 151
Apsley 206
Arragon 83
Arcanum 169
Ashley 160
Aspiration 153
Atonement 203
Aurora 192
Ayer 207

Balsamo 116
Barclay 89
Barnave 127
Barnes 110
Beatrice 138
Beaufort 156
Beechy 148
Beecher 117
Bell-Hille 78
Bentley 211
Benedict 87
Bernardo 121
Bethel 108
Be Joyful 229
Blakeman 79
Blissful Refuge 90
Bosville 129
Brindley 135
Brinkley 175
Bunyan 213
Byington 140

Caldwell 186
Calmet 184
Calno 183
Cambleton 171
Cambodia 185
Camilla 178
Camillo 180
Campson 184
Canoli 188
Caxton 198
Celestial Rest 164
Chandler 122
Chanlow 217
Chariot 230
Christmas carol 202
Claribel 86
Clarke 107
Clayton 170
Clemans 93
Clintra 127
Collingwood 172
Colvera 113
Composure 185
Concone 193
Conquest 217
Consolation 216
Copley 206
Cordova 165
Cosmo 221
Crawford 93
Cresco 124
Crystal Gate 214
Cyril 196

Danbury 150
Dauplin 136
Dawn 225
De Haven, Nos. 1, 2, 173
Delight 231
Derry 204
Divine Love 200

Eddington 210
Eglantine 180
Elden 181
Elford 95
Elmo 221
Elstow 121
Emma 100
Emanuel 118
Emeland 163
Emerson 126
Endicot 132
Enoch 145

Fallon 147
Fenelow 217
Ferlinda 98
Festival 230
Flavel 151
Flavius 166
Fleetwood 191
Fontana 224
Foster 83
Font Hill 150
Fulton 191

Gates Ajar 190
Genesee 123
Gertrude 120
Gethsemane 182
Gilchrist 146
Giles 144
Goodale 98
Goodrich 232
Good news 207
Goodwell 195
Golden moments 199
Grace 146
Greenwood 112
Guardian 235
Guide 234

Hambleton 156
Harlean 154
Hastings 102
Haymond 215
Heavenly Home 219
Heavenly Land 115
Heavenly Rest 110
Hemingford 153
Henry 224
Herbel 234
Hinton 89
Hilman 137
Homans 134
Home 157
Home of the weary 130
Hopkins 101
Hudson 225

Imperial, Nos. 1 & 2 233
Influence 214
Islington 88

Jenman, Nos. 1 & 2, 92
Jerusalem 131
Jesus' Cross 201
Joyful Homage 174
Joyland 192
Joy 140
Just as I am 226

Kaffland 101
Kempton 182
Kensington 205
Kingsbury 223
Kline 149

Langly 172
Lanning 106
Last Hope 107
Lead thou me 219
Leoline 103
Linus 147
Locke 195
Lowliness 223
Lothrop 142
Lonvet 163
Lozina 123
Lydian 216
Lyon 167
Lyra 218

Mabel 124
Mace 223
Maddelaine 221
Maldina 145
Malone 165
Mandor 197
Manlio, Nos. 1 & 2, 82
Marmion 88
Marmora 111
Maple Grove 139
Maynell 175
Medora 196
Mc Menry 171
Melton 132
Memorial 133
Mirror 218
Montbard 129
Montgomery 183
Montrose 91
Mount Royal 225
Montville 181
Morning 168
Moravian, Nos. 1 & 2 119
Mount Bevis 114
Morning Light 81
Mount Mansfield 148
Mount Zion 235

Narcott 109
Nearer, my God, to 222
New Hampshire 194
Newland 222
Newport 135
Newton 136
Nevins 215
Northdale 126
Northwood 81

Offering 142
Oliver 144
O Love divine 167
Oread 220
Orleans 157
Orley 94

Panola 149
Paolo 179
Pardon 229
Parker 176
Pastor 225
Pastoral 197
Pearl Hill 177
Petition 179
Plymouth 106
Praise 158
Proctor 189
Putnam 141

Racine 90
Ransom 227
Redeemer 133
Redington 86
Renolds 91
Repose 198
Rest Above 143
Riggs 177
Robsahm 143
Rockville 99
Ronzi 130
Rowland 112
Rumford 155
Rutherford 80

Sabbath 138
Sanborn 134
Serenity 218
Seyton 209
Shepherd 187
Sherrill 222
Somerville 155
Soule 102
Spring 220
Spring Vale 203
Spring Valley 161
Springer 102
Stearndale 114
St. Albans 103
Starry Morn 154
Swedenborg 118
Symbol 189
Sylvain 116
Sylvenstein 152
Tarbell 178
Tema 117
Temple Hill 212
The power of free 236
The voice of free grace 236
Thomas 113
Thurston 84
Tilbury 139
'Tis midnight 84
Tonsey 101
Transient 79
Trenton 141
Tribute 77
Triumph 228
Trolius 231
Trust 152

Unchanging Love 199
Urmine 166

Vanderlyn 96
Vardora 227
Velanover 94
Venola 128
Verdure 159
Vincent 100

Wakeman 186
Waterton 120
Westfield 209
Willdron 213
Willman 97
Willoughby 125
Wood 158
Woodbine 105
Worship 176

L. M.

Abelard 80
Addington..... 104
Akenside 111
Aleander..... 109
Aleandro..... 87
Alfonso..... 85
Allston..... 85
Amethyst..... 78
Arragon..... 83
Barclay..... 89
Barnes..... 110
Bell-Hille 78
Benedict..... 87
Bethel..... 108
Blakeman..... 79
Blissful Refuge.... 90
Claribel..... 86
Clarke..... 107
Clemans..... 93
Crawford..... 93
Elford..... 95
Emma 100
Fe linda..... 98
Foster..... 83
Goodale 98
Greenwood 112
Hastings 102
Heavenly Rest..... 110
Hinton 89
Hopkins..... 104
Islington..... 88
Jenman, Nos. 1 & 2, 92
Kaffland..... 101
Lanning..... 106
Last Hope..... 97
Leoline 103
Manlio, Nos. 1 & 2, 82
Marmora 111
Marmion 88
Montrose 91
Morning Light..... 81
Nareott 109
Northwood 81
Orley..... 94
Plymouth..... 106
Racine 90
Redington 86
Renolds 91
Rowland 112
Rutherford..... 80
Soule 102
St. Albans..... 105
Springer 102
Thurston 84
'Tis midnight..... 84
Tousey..... 101
Transient..... 79
Tribute 77
Velanover 94
Vincent 100
Woodbine..... 105

L. M. Double.

Rockville. 99
Vanderlyn..... 96
Willman 97

L. P. M. or L. M. 6 lines.

Abt..... 162
Ashley..... 160
Celestial Rest..... 164
Emeland 163
Louvet 163
Spring Valley..... 161
Verdure..... 159

C. M.

Balsamo..... 116
Barnave..... 127
Beatrice..... 138
Bernardo..... 121
Bosville..... 129
Brindley..... 135
Byington..... 140
Cintra..... 127
Colvera..... 113
Creseo..... 124
Dauphin 136
Elstow 121
Emanuel..... 118
Emerson 126
Endicot 132
Genesee..... 123
Gertrude 120
Hilman 137
Homans 134
Home of the weary. 130
Joy 140
Lozina 123
Mabel 124
Maple Grove..... 139
Melton 132
Memorial..... 133
Montbard 129
Moravian, Nos. 1 & 2 119
Mount Bevis..... 114
Newport..... 135
Newton 136
Northvale..... 126
Redeemer..... 133
Ronzie 130
Sabbath 138
Sanborn..... 134
Stearndale..... 114
Swedenborg..... 118
Sylvain 116
Tema 137
Thomas 113
Tilbury 139
Waterton..... 120

C. M. Double.

Beecher..... 117
Chandler..... 122
Heavenly Land.... 115
Jerusalem..... 131
Venola 128
Willoughby..... 125

S. M.

Amelia 151
Aspiration..... 153
Beaufort..... 166
Beechy..... 148
Danbury..... 150
Enoch 145
Fallon 147
Flavel..... 151
Font Hill 150
Gilchrist 146
Giles..... 144
Grace 146
Hambleton 156
Harlean 154
Hemingford..... 153
Home..... 157
Kline 149
Linus 147
Lothrop 142
Maldina 145
Composure..... 185
Eglantine..... 180
Fleetwood 191
Fulton..... 191
Joyland..... 192
Montgomery 183
Paolo 179

7s & 6s.

Parker..... 176
Pearl Hill..... 177
Petition..... 179
Proctor..... 189
Riggs..... 177
Symbol 189
Tarbell..... 178
Wakeman 186
Worship 176

7s. 6 lines.

Elden 181
Gates Ajar..... 190
Gethsemane..... 182
Kempton 182
Montville..... 181

7s. Double.

Canoli..... 188
Coneone..... 193
Shepherd 187

8s & 7s.

Caxton..... 198
Cyril..... 196
Goodwell 195
Golden moments... 199
Kensington. 6 lines. 205
Locke 195
Mandor..... 197
Medora 196
Pastoral..... 197
Repose..... 198

8s & 7s. Double.

Christmas Carol... 202
Derry..... 204
Divine Love..... 200
Jesus' Cross..... 201
New Hampshire... 194
Spring Vale..... 203
Unchanging Love.. 199

8s, 7s & 4s.

Apsley..... 206
Campson..... 184
Atonement..... 208
Ayer..... 207
Copley..... 206
Eddington..... 210
Good news 207
Seyton 209
Westfield..... 209

7s & 6s.

Bentley..... 211
Bunyan..... 213
Temple Hill..... 212
Willdron 213

7s & 4s.

Crystal Gate..... 214

6s & 10s.

Influence 214

8s & 4s.

Consolation..... 216
Nevins..... 215

8s & 6s.

Just as I am..... 226
Lydian 216

7s & 3s.

Adelard..... 215

8s, 3s & 6s.

Haymond 215

5s & 8s.

Conquest..... 217

5s & 11s.

Fenelow..... 217

7s & 5s.

Chanlow..... 217

6s & 5s.

Lyra 218
Serenity 218

5s & 6s.

Mirror..... 218

3s & 6s.

Altar..... 218

10s & 4s.

Lead thou me..... 219

6s & 7s.

Heavenly Home ... 219

8s.

Oread. Double . . 220
Spring 220

6s & 4s.

Cosmo. Peculiar . 221
Elmo..... 221
Kingsbury..... 223
Lowliness..... 223
Mace. Peculiar... 223
Madelaine.Peculiar. 221
Nearer, my God, to 222
Sherrill..... 222

4s & 7s.

Newland 222

6s.

Dawn..... 225
Fontana. Double.. 224
Henry. Double.... 224
Pastor 225

6s & 5s.

Mount Royal..... 225

5s & 9s.

Hudson..... 225

7s, 6s & 8s.

Albion 226

9s & 8s.

Vardora..... 227

5s & 7s.

Ransom 227

11s & 8s.

Be Joyful..... 229
Delight..... 231

11s & 9s.

Festival..... 230

10s.

Allerton..... 232
Goodrich 232
Imperial, Nos. 1 & 2 233

10s, 7s & 9s.

Pardon..... 229

10s, 11s & 12s.

Triumph 228

11s & 12s.

Chariot..... 230

12s & 11s.

Trolius..... 231

11s

Guardian..... 235
Guido 234
Herbel..... 234
Mount Zion..... 235

12s.

The voice of free grace 236

Metrical Index of Congregational Tunes.

L. M.

Bridgewater 381
Devotion. 377
Duke Street 379
Federal Street 380
Grinnell 380
Hamberg 377
Hebron 378
Missionary Chant. 379
Old Hundred 377
Park Street. 378
Redemption 380
Sessions 378
Uxbridge 379
Ward 380
Wells 379
Windham 378

C. M

Arlington 384
Balerma 382
Brattle Street 383
Cambridge 382
China 383
Coronation 384
Dedham 382
Dundee 384
Marlow 383
Peterboro' 384
St. Martins 382
Turner 381

S. M.

Boylston 385
Hartland 385
Lisbon 386
Mornington 385
Olmutz 386
St. Thomas 385
Shirland 386
Silver St. 386

H. M.

Lenox 387

7s.

Benevento 388
Pleyel's Hymn 388
Watchman, tell us of the 389

S. P. M.

Dalston 388

8s & 7s.

Mariner's Song 387
Sicily 390

8s, 7s & 4s.

Greenville 390
Salvation 390

7s & 6s.

Amsterdam 392
Missionary Hymn 392
Webb 391

6s & 4s.

America 391

10s & 11s.

Lyons 391

10s.

Go to thy grave 387

11s.

Portuguese Hymn 393

12s.

Scotand 393

GLEES, PART SONGS, &c.

Beautiful Bells ..... *Solo, Duett & Quartett.* 41
Before all lands 32
Cooling Spring 26
Days of Youth are days of pleasure 52
Do what is right 17
Gentle Smiles 40
Good Night ..... *Round.* 27
Good Night ..... *Quartett & Chorus.* 56
Hark! the bells are ringing ..... *Round.* 27
Harvest Song 38
Heaven bless the name .. *Solo, Duett & Chorus,* suitable for donation parties 44
I long to be there 55
Light as a fairy 66
Merrily every heart is bounding 21
Morning blushes brightly 27
Mirth & Music 58
Now we'll join our tuneful voices 19
Proudly, O Sun 29
Rest for the weary .... *Trio for female voices.* 50
Slumber Dearest ..... *Serenade.* 65
Summer Evening 20
Summer 's Going 34
Tally Ho ..... *Hunting Chorus.* 46
The Crystal Spring 23
The Evening Bell 24
The Mellow eve is gliding 61
The Sky Lark 30
The Vine-covered Cottage 60
The Winds are all hushed .. *Quartett for male voices* 45
Wake, ye bells 36
Welcome, May 39
When V. & I. ..... *Round.* 32
Where the golden Sunlight 71
With Quaffing and Laughing 62

TEACHER'S INDEX.

Easy tunes in all the different keys.

C.

Blakeman 79
Fenelow 217
Heavenly Land 115
Rutherford 80
Thomas 113

G.

Jesus' Cross 201
Sylvain 116
Beecher 117

D.

Manlio 82

A.

Adelard 215
Arragon 83
Caxton 198

E.

Alfonzo 85
Allston 85
Elstow 121

F.

Ferlinda 98
Lozina 123
Rockville 99

B♭.

Be Joyful 229
Cresco 124
Conquest 217
Memorial 133

E♭.

Blissful Refuge 90
Emerson 126

A♭.

Clintra 127

ANTHEMS AND CHANTS.

Although the fig-tree ..... *Anthem.* 239
Again, the day of rest returns... *Hymn Anth.* 268
And ye shall seek me..... *Sentence.* 243
Again, as evening's shadow falls. *Vesper Hymn* 342

Beautiful are thy towers..... *Anthem.* 298
Blessed be the Lord God of Israel... *Anthem.* 316
Bow down thine ear..... 240

Come Holy Spirit..... *Solo & Quartett.* 290
Come unto me..... *Sentence with Alto Solo.* 254
Create in me a clean heart..... *Sentence.* 278

Deal gently, O Father..... *Anthem.* 294

Evening Hymn..... 312

From the rising of the sun..... *Sentence.* 322
Funeral Hymn..... 334

God is a Spirit..... *Anthem.* 338
God of mercy..... *Sentence.* 311
God, that madest earth and heaven... *Hymn.* 246
Glory be to the God of heaven..... 284
Go to thy rest in peace..... *Funeral Hymn.* 242
Great Jehovah..... *Hymn Anthem.* 336

Hear me, O Lord..... 256
Hear our prayer..... 288
Heart be still 331
He shall come down like rain..... *Anthem.* 345
Holiness becometh thine house..... *Sentence.* 321
Holy Lord God of Hosts.... *Sanctus, No,* 1. 253
Holy Lord God of Hosts.... " " 2. 310

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust..... 344
I will be glad..... *Anthem.* 315
I will lay me down in peace..... *Sentence.* 266
I will extol thee, O Lord..... 262
I have called upon thee..... 228
I heard a voice from heaven... *Funeral Anth.* 330
Jesus, lover of my soul..... *Hymn Anthem.* 274

Lift up your heads..... *Anthem.* 250
Lo! my Shepherd is divine..... *Anthem.* 271
Look down, O Lord..... *Sentence.* 297

Morn awakes in silence..... 253

Nearer, my God, to thee..... *Hymn Anthem.* 237
Not unto us, O Lord..... *Anthem.* 258

O come, let us worship..... *Sentence.* 282
O Lord, open thou my lips 280
O praise the Lord..... 324
O restore unto me..... 302
Our souls by love..... *Hymn.* 264

Praise ye the Lord..... *Anthem.* 320
Purify my heart..... 267
Rock of Ages..... *Hymn Anthem.* 307
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing. *Quartett.* 332
Sing, O heavens..... *Anthem.* 350
Softly now the light of day... *Hymn Anthem.* 341

The Lord is great..... *Motett.* 355
The Love of Christ..... *Anthem Chant.* 247
The perfect World..... 347
Thou desirest truth..... *Anthem.* 295
Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace..... 335
There is a calm for those who weep.
Funeral Hymn. 277
There is a fountain..... *Hymn Anthem.* 326
Then thou wilt show me..... *Anthem.* 304
They who put their trust in the Lord..... 244
Thine O Lord is the greatness 286
'Tis the Saviour knocks..... 242
Turn unto the Lord..... *Sentence.* 248

Wait on the Lord..... *Sentence.* 314
We supplicate..... 261
When shall we meet again?.. *Parting Hymn.* 319

HYMN CHANTS & SELECTIONS.

Abide with me..... 373
Arise, O Lord, into thy rest..... 376
Baptismal Hymns..... 376
Come to me..... 371
Daylight is fading..... 375
Give ear, O Lord..... 372
Haste, traveler, haste 374
Hear me when I call..... 370
Hear my ery..... 372
I have set my watchman. 376
O tell me, &c..... 375
Out of the depths..... 376
Still with thee. 375
That Rock is Christ..... 374
Thee, only thee 371
The Lord is my Shepherd.. 370
The Lord's Prayer..... 376
The Silent Land..... 373
Thou art my God..... 372
Where withall shall a young man cleanse his way 370

CHANTS FOR THE EPISCOPAL SERVICE.

Benedictus 366
Benedic Anima Mea 369
Bonum Est..... 367
Cantica Domino..... 367
Deus Miscreatur. 368
Jubilate Deo 365
Venite..... 364
Glorias. Nos. 1, 2 and 3..... 365
Gloria Patri. No. 1..... 364
Gloria Patri. No. 2. 366
Gloria Patri. No. 3... 368
Gloria Patri. No. 4..... 369

INDEX OF FIRST LINES.

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide... 232
Affliction is a stormy deep..... 134
All hail the great Immanuel's name.... 384
Almighty Father of mankind..... 126
All ye nations praise the Lord..... 183
Another six days' work is done..... 97
Arise, my Soul, in joyful powers..... 135
Arise, my Soul, arise..... 171
As down in the sunless retreats of the.. 231
Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep..... 90
As pants the hart for cooling stream... 122
As pants the hart for cooling stream... 129
Awake and sing the song..... 154
Awake and sing the song..... 158
Awake my Soul, to joyful lays..... 88
Awake my Soul, and with the sun 79
Awake my tongue, thy tribute bring... 87
Awake my tongue, thy tribute bring... 104
Awake ye saints, awake..... 174

Before Jehovah's awful throne..... 82
Begin my Soul th' exalted lay..... 166
Behold how the Lord..... 217
Behold the morning sun..... 386
Behold the glories of the Lamb..... 123
Behold the grace appears..... 148
Behold the lofty sky..... 154
Behold the throne of Grace..... 157
Be joyful in God all ye lands of the earth 229
Be thou, O God, exalted high 377
Be thou exalted, O my God 102
Blest Instructor, from thy ways..... 177
Broad is the road that leads to death .. 378
By cool Siloam's shady rill..... 124

Calm on the listening ear of night..... 118
Cease, ye mourners, cease to languish.. 198
Cheer up, desponding Soul..... 224
Child of Sin and Sorrow..... 221
Christ, the Lord, is risen to-day..... 186
Christ whose glory fills the skies..... 182
Christian, the morn breaks sweetly o'er 227
Come away to the skies..... 230
Come every pious heart..... 173
Come Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove.... 381
Come Holy Spirit, come..... 149
Come hither all ye weary souls 378
Come let us join our cheerful songs.... 114
Come let us to the Lord our God..... 118
Come, my soul, thy suit prepare 180

Come O my Soul, in sacred lays..... 83
Come O my Soul, in sacred lays..... 84
Come, said Jesus' sacred Voice..... 184
Come sound his praise abroad..... 158
Come sound his praise abroad..... 386
Come to the house of prayer..... 149
Come to the land of peace..... 156
Come to Calvary's holy mountain..... 205
Come thou fount of every blessing..... 199
Come up hither, come away..... 191
Come up hither, come away..... 192
Come, ye weary souls, oppressed..... 186

Daughter of Zion..... 235
Dear refuge of my weary Soul..... 121
Did Christ o'er sinners weep?..... 385

Eternal Father, God of love..... 124

Farewell dear friends, I must be gone.. 95
Far from my thoughts vain world be 111
Far from mortal cares retreating..... 390
Father of mercies, God of love..... 127
Father. Oh hear me now..... 221
Father, I own thy voice..... 153
Father, whate'er of earthly bliss 132
Forgive my folly..... 227
Forth from the dark and stormy sky... 163
From every earthly pleasure... 213
From Greenland's icy mountains..... 392
From the Cross uplifted high.. 190

Gently fall the dews of eve..... 191
Give thanks to God most high 172
Give thanks to God most high..... 170
Give to our God immortal praise..... 80
Glorious things of thee are spoken ... 203
God of my life, through all my days ... 112
God in his earthly temple lays..... 105
God is the refuge of his saints..... 106
Go to the grave in all thy glorious prime 387
Go to the dark Gethsemane..... 182
Great God, to thee my evening song... 102
Grace, 'tis a charming sound..... 146
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah..... 209
Guide me, O thou great Jehovah..... 210

Hark! those happy voices saying..... 215
Hark! the voice of love and mercy.... 208
Hark! that shout of rapturous joy..... 192
Hark! what mean those holy voices?.... 202
Here at thy cross my gracious Lord... 88
Hear O Sinner, mercy hails you..... 209
He leadeth me, O blessed thought..... 100
High in yonder realms of light..... 193
High in the heavens, eternal God..... 90
How blest the sacred tie that binds..... 102
How blest the righteous when he dies.. 108
How calm, how beautiful the morn..... 175
How gentle God's commands..... 151
How gentle God s commands..... 156
How pleased and blessed was I..... 388
How pleased and blessed was I..... 168
How oft, alas! this wre ched heart 139
How pleased and blessed was I..... 167
How pleasing is the voice..... 172
How sweet the melting lay..... 152
How sweet to bless the Lord 141
How sweet, how heavenly is the sight.. 139
How sweetly flowed the gospel sound.. 110
Hosanna to the living God..... 100
Holy Ghost with light divine..... 176
Holy Ghost thou source of light..... 176
Holy Lamb who thee receive..... 184

If human kindness meets return.. 138
I love the Lord who died for me..... 380
I'm but a stranger here..... 223
I sing th' Almighty power of God..... 113
Israel's Shepherd. guide me, feed me...197
It is not death to die..... 145
I would love thee, God and Father..... 196

Jesus, and shall it ever be..... 80
Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory..... 204
Jesus, hail, enthroned in glory..... 195
Jesus. I my Cross have taken 201
Jesus. Lamb of God for me..... 181
Jesus, seek thy wandering Sheep..... 187
Jesus, Shepherd of the Sheep..... 188
Jesus, Son of righteousness..... 215
Jesus, thy boundless love to me 163
Jesus, the very thought of thee..... 135
Jesus, the Sinner's friend, to thee..... 85

Jerusalem, my glorious home..... 131
Just as I am..... 226

Kingdoms and thrones to God belong.. 377

Let all the lands with shouts of joy.... 383
Let not despair nor fell revenge..... 384
Let one loud song of praise arise..... 104
Let us awake our joys..... 223
Lift up to God the voice of praise..... 127
Lift your glad voices in triumph on high 228
Like the eagle, upward, onward..... 195
Life is the time to serve the Lord..... 379
Lord, before thy presence come..... 178
Lord, disimss us with thy blessing..... 390
Lord of hosts, how lovely fair..... 177
Lord, in the morning thou shalt hear.. 113
Lord thon hast won, at length I yield.. 166
Lord, thyself reveal..... 218
Lord, we come before thee now..... 179
Lord, we come before thee now..... 180
Lord, when thou didst ascend on high.. 379
Lo! He cometh, countless trumpets.... 206
Lowly and solemn be..... 223
Love divine, all love excelling..... 200

Midst sorrow and care..... 225
My Country, 'tis of thee..... 391
My dear Redeemer and my Lord..... 107
My faith looks up to thee..... 222
My God, accept my early vows..... 106
My God, accept my early vows..... 83
My God, attend my prayer..... 155
My God, in whom are all the springs . 89
My God, my Father, while I stray.... 112
My gracious God, how plain..... 385
My Jesus, as thou wilt..... 224
My soul, be on thy guard 150
My soul, it is thy God..... 147
My soul, repeat his praise 385
My soul, thy great Creator praise..... 381
My soul doth long for thee 225
My spirit on thy care..... 148

Nearer, my God, to thee..... 222
New every morning, is thy Love..... 96
No change of time shall ever shock.... 133
No more my God, I boast no more.... 87
Now may the Lord, our Shepherd, lead 93
Now to the Lord, a noble song..... 78
Now to the haven of thy breast..... 130
Now, the shades of night are gone..... 189

Oh! all ye nations, praise the Lord. . 134
Oh! cease, my wandering Soul..... 142
O! come my soul, thy suit prepare 180
O, come loud anthems let us sing..... 107
O, come loud anthems let us sing..... 92
O, could I speak the matchless worth.. 165
O, eyes that are weary..... 234
O, for a closer walk with God..... 117
O, for a closer walk with God..... 120
O God, thou art my God alone..... 111
O God, my gracious God, to thee..... 162
O, thou God of my salvation 390
O happy is the man who hears..... 382
O, Love divine, how sweet thon art.... 167
O Lord, thy mercy, my sure hope..... 98
O my dear Saviour, when thy cares... 140
O praise the Lord with heart and voice 77
O praise ye the Lord, prepare a new song 391
O render thanks to God above..... 99
Oh, thou to whose all searching sight .. 91
Oh, thou whose tender mercy hears.... 123
O thou who hearest the prayer of faith. 165
O thou who hearest prayer..... 169
O thou in whose presence my soul takes 232
Oh thou whose power o'er moving.. 232
O thou to whom all creatures bow..... 382
Oh, the sweet wonders of that Cross... 98
O where shall rest be found?..... 143
O where shall rest be found?..... 144
Oh when shall we sweetly remove..... 220
Our blest Redeemer, ere he breathed... 215
One by one the sands are flowing 199
Our days are as the grass..... 385
One sweetly, solemn thought.. 141
One sweetly, solemn thought..... 146
One sweetly, solemn thought..... 147
Once more, my soul, the rising day ... 384
On the mountain top appearing..... 207
O'er the gloomy hills of darkness..... 207

Peace to thee, O favored one..... 217
Praise the Lord, ye heavens adore him. 197

Rise my soul, stretch out thy wing 392
Rise, crowned with light..... 233
Roll on, thou mighty ocean..... 211

Saviour, now receive him..... 218
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing... 196
Saviour, breathe an evening blessing... 198
Saw ye my Saviour?..... 229
Safely through another week..... 181
Send kindly light..... 219
See, from Zion's sacred mountain..... 206
See, how the mounting sun 147
See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand..... 126
See, the light is fading..... 225
See, the light is fading..... 218
See, gentle patience smile on pain..... 380
She sleeps beneath her native earth.... 91
Sing all ye ransomed of the Lord..... 121
Sing ye redeemed of the Lord..... 132
Sing to the Lord a new-made song..... 382
Sinner, come..... 218
Sinner, come 'mid thy gloom..... 225
Soft be the gentle, breathing notes..... 78
Soft be the gentle, breathing notes 105
Softly fades the twilight ray..... 189
Softly, now, the light of day..... 185
So fades the lovely, blooming flower .. 78
Songs of praise the angels sang..... 179
Songs of praise the angels sang..... 178
Soon as I heard my Father say..... 136
Stand up and bless the Lord..... 151
Stand up and bless the Lord..... 145
Stand up my soul, shake off thy fears . 93
Sweet days, so cool, so calm, so bright. 116
Sweet is the task, O Lord..... 142
Sweet is the scene when Christians die. 86
Sweet is the work, my God, my King.. 81
Sweet is the day of sacred rest..... 377
Sweet was the time when first I felt.., 114
Sweet was the time when first I felt... 382

Teach me, O Lord, to prize thy word.. 222
The Ancient of days..... 227
The chariot, the chariot..... 230
The heavens declare thy glory, Lord... 379
The morning light is breaking..... 391
The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall 235
The Lord himself, the mighty Lord.... 128
The Lord my Shepherd is..... 143
The Lord, my pasture shall prepare... 159
The Lord, how wondrous are his ways. 94
The Lord is our Shepherd, our 234
The Lord is our Shepherd, our 393
The winter is over and gone..... 220
The Voice of free grace..... 236
There is a stream whose gentle flow... 380
There is a calm for those who weep.... 216
There is a calm for those who weep.... 101
There is a land of pure delight..... 115
There is a land of pure delight..... 125
There is an hour of hallowed peace.... 119
There is an hour of peaceful rest 216
There is an hour of peaceful rest 130
There is a place of sacred rest 129
Thee we adore, eternal Lord..... 81
Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love 110
Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love 86
This is the day the Lord hath made... 138
This is the day the Lord hath made... 384
This place is holy ground..... 175
Thou art gone to the grave..... 393
Thou dear Redeemer, dying Lamb.... 137
Thou dear Redeemer, dying Lamb.... 133
Thou hidden love of God, &c,..... 164
Thou, O Lord, in tender love... 226
Thou who art enthroned above..... 183
Thus far, the Lord hath led me on..... 378
To day the Saviour calls. 221
To thee my Shepherd and my Lord... 120
To thy pastures, fair and large..... 388
'Tis midnight, and on Olives' brow.... 84
Time is wringing us away..... 212
Triumphant Zion lift thy head..... 101
Tossed upon life's raging billows..... 387

Wake, O my soul, and hail the morn.. 378
Watchman! tell us of the night..... 389
We are on our journey home..... 219
Welcome, sweet day of rest..... 386
Welcome, delightful morn..... 168
We lift our hearts to thee.. 153
What cheering words are these..... 144
What cheering words are these..... 150
When I survey the wondrous cross.... 380
When gathering clouds around I view. 160
When life as opening buds is sweet.... 94
When silent steal across my soul 89
When streaming from the Eastern skies 161
When waves of sorrow round me swell. 137
When the vale of death appears..... 214
Whence these triumphant bursts of joy 116
Where shall I look for holy calm..... 103
While my Redeemer 's near..... 152
While thee I seek, protecting power... 383
While thee I seek, protecting power... 136
While with ceaceless course, the sun... 388
Who, O Lord, when life is o'er..... 185
Why do we mourn departed friends?.. 383
Wilt thou not visit me 214
With joy we hail the sacred day . . 140
With tearful eyes I look around . . . 109
With transport, Lord, our souls proclaim 85

Your harps, ye trembling saints . . . 386
Ye bound'ess realms of joy 171
Ye Christian heralds! go, proclaim . . 379
Ye nations, round the earth rejoice . . 109
Ye tribes of Adam join 387

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